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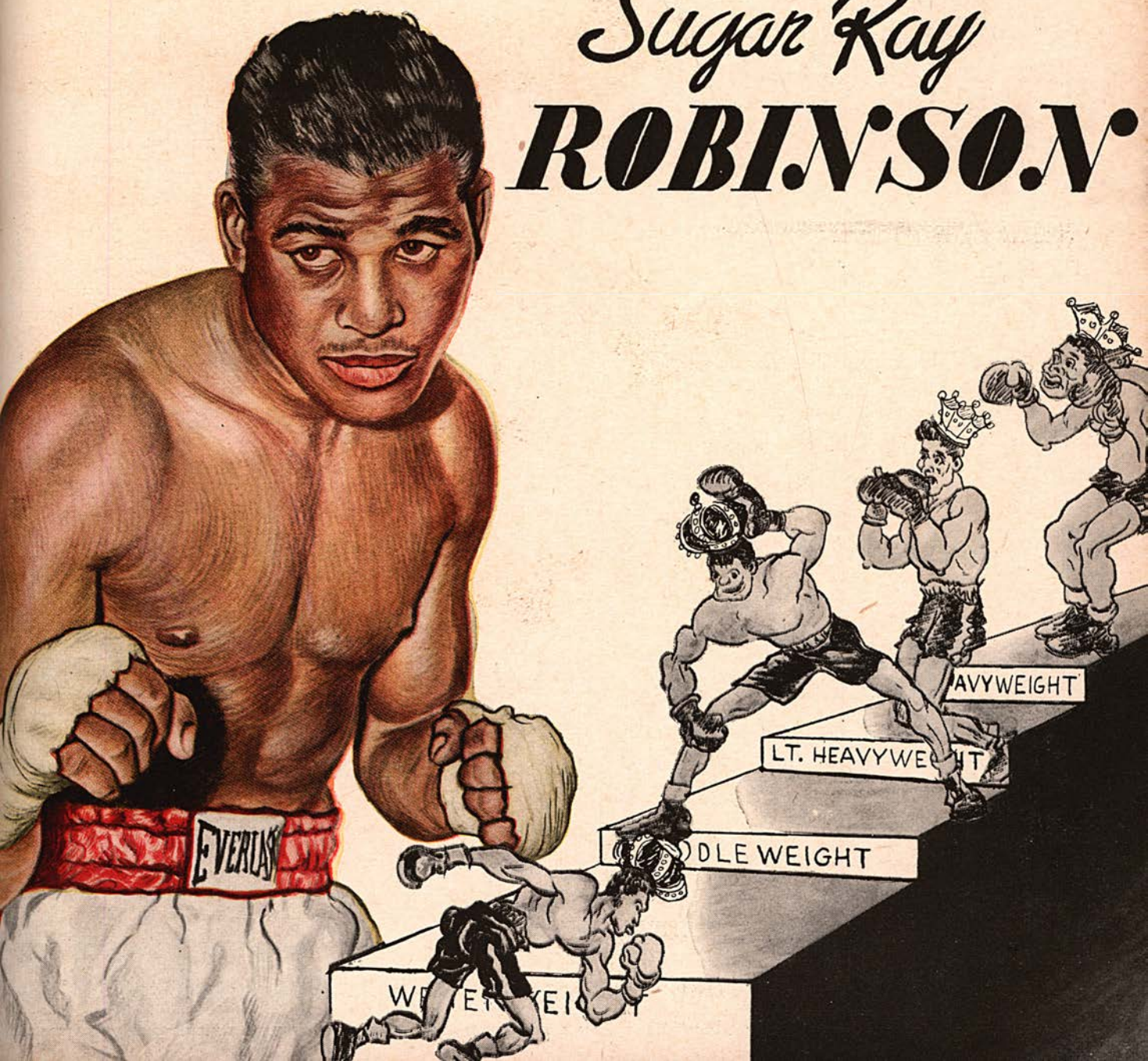

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In Our Next Issue

—

The Real Mike Jacobs. Have you followed the splendid series by Daniel M. Daniel on the story of the world's foremost boxing promoter, now in retirement? Others have written about the career of this colorful fistic sports character, but not a story that has yet appeared can match the splendid yarn by Dan. You'll find the third chapter of this series even more interesting than the previous two.

—

From the lusty days of bragging John L. Sullivan, who boasted he could whip any man in the world, down to the modest Ezzard Charles, recognized as the American king and by the National Boxing Association as the world title holder, heavyweight champions have been noted for their wide range of personalities. There was the savage Jack Dempsey; the icy, scholarly Gene Tunney; the temperamental, weepy Jack Sharkey; the ebullient, clowning Max Baer, and so on down the line.

Let Jim Jennings, a veteran of the old school of boxing writers, give you the lowdown on those famous fistic characters.

—

Nat Fleischer, back from his six weeks tour of the European continent, where he made a study of the boxing situation abroad, will add to his story of the trip in another interesting article.

—

Jersey Jones, one of the world's most prolific boxing writers, Ted Carroll, THE RING'S ace illustrator and scribe, Nat Loubet, Stanley Weston and John Salak will add their bit towards making the January issue one of THE RING'S most outstanding of the year. In addition, you'll get plenty of photographs to liven the book.

The Ring is a magazine which a man may take home with him. He may leave it on his library table safe in the knowledge that it does not contain one line of matter, either in the text or the advertisements, which would be offensive. The publisher of THE RING guards this reputation of his magazine jealously. It is entertaining, and it is clean.

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Pope Pius XII, posing with the delegates to the European Boxing Union, held in Rome. The delegates and their wives, including THE RING *Editor and Mrs. Fleischer, visited the Pope at his summer residence at Castel Gondolfo. In the above photograph are the representatives of Luxembourg, Sweden, Belgium, Denmark, Austria, Holland, Spain, Norway, Italy, England, Switzerland, Greece and America, represented by Nat Fleischer, who is standing on the extreme right next to his wife. Jack Onslow Fane, president of the British Board of Boxing Control is on the Pope's left and Charles Donmall, Secretary of the British Board is directly behind* THE RING *Editor. Oscar Soderlund of Sweden, is the secondman from the left. Eduardo Mazzi, Secretary of the Italian Federation, who has been in the States with Italian amateur teams on many trips, is standing next to Donmall. Never before has boxing received recognition from so high a person.*

U.S. Boxers Rule Roost Good Will Tour Shows

Continental European Boxing, Though Low in High Class Talent, is on Upgrade—Big Guarantees and High Admission Prices Hurt Sport in England

By NAT FLEISCHER

WHAT'S wrong with boxing? How does the sport shape up for the future? Are there any prospects in sight to bolster the international interest in the game? How does Europe compare with America in pugilism's progress?

These among many other topics discussed pro and con over a period of months by American sports critics, aroused my curiosity and decided me on a course of action. I was determined to see for myself by making a tour of the European boxing centers.

On this side of the Big Pond, the formation of Jim Norris' International Club put new life into the sport. With the start of its activities began a rejuvenation of boxing in this country that led to the reopening of many clubs that had shut their doors when the depression scare hit the headlines, so that today pugilism in America is heading in the right direction.

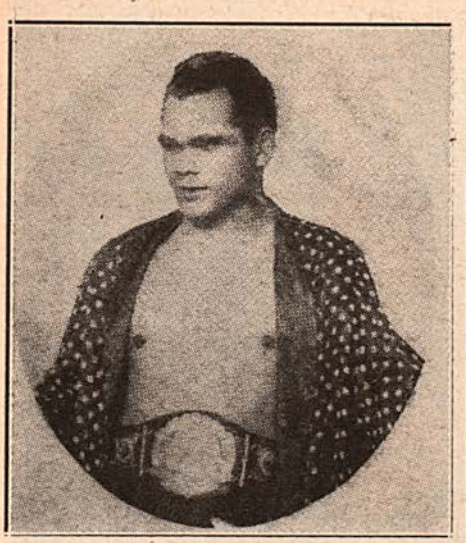
But how about England, France and other countries abroad? How were they faring?

That's what I was eager to learn and to get the information I mapped out a trip that would take me to seven foreign countries. Over to England I flew on the first leg of my journey and then, in five weeks, I visited by air the fight clubs and gymnasiums of the leading boxing centers of Europe. My good-will tour, the first of its kind ever taken on behalf of boxing, covered more than 20,000 miles of air travel and after completing my tour, I've come to the conclusion that America continues to rule the boxing world as it does in other big business and that we have nothing to fear from foreign invaders.

BOXING in Europe is slower in recovering from the post war slump than in America. While the sport in the United States remains far from normal, it is in a much healthier state than in Europe, particularly in Holland, Scandinavia, Belgium and Spain. Only in England, France and Italy has boxing made big strides in the post war era.

Our country, however, remains the "land of milk and honey" despite the fact that guarantees paid to British pugilists from the preliminary boys to the principals in the main events often exceed what is usually given to the same class of ringmen in America. But after the heavy taxes are deducted, there is little left from the big purses paid to the Britishers, hence our boys are better off even with their smaller purses.

But not all of Great Britain's boxers are fortunate. Dame Fortune smiles on those who perform for Jack Solomons, where fabulous admission prices are charged regardless of the caliber of the talent. At Harringay, the indoor arena where Solomons



Dave Sands, Australian middleweight, light-heavyweight and heavyweight king who recently won the British Empire middleweight crown. He is the best pugilist appearing in European rings.

change prior to the devaluation of the pound, is tops.

No other promoter in Europe or in America could get away with such an admission fee for a ringside seat unless a world championship bout with a top contender were carded and then only in the higher divisions. Although this admission price based on current exchange rates only $14, that is only two dollars more than the top fee for ringside seats in the Garden for major shows. But it still is five guineas to the British. They don't benefit by the devaluation.

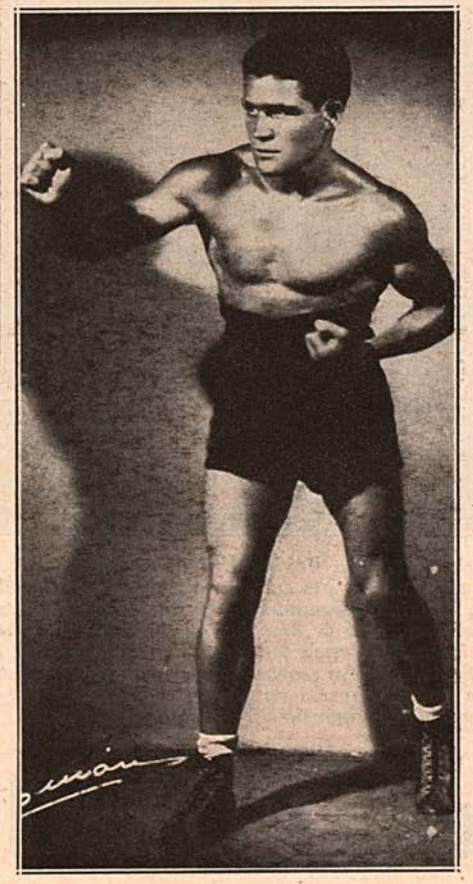
ENGLAND continues to set the pace in the sport because of the large field from which it can draw. In almost every city that is well populated, boxing takes its place with soccer, rugby and cricket as the chief form of entertainment.

France is holding its own due to the energetic Gilbert Benaim, an international matchmaker who ever is on the lookout for new talent and supplies every big promoter in Europe with pugilists in addition to looking after the needs of the International Boxing Club in America through its foreign representative, Lew Burston. Of Benaim's splendid work I shall say more later.

Italy, like France, has made a quick boxing recovery. Its leading fighters are seen in action all over Europe where with Benaim's aid, they are matched in international contests. The Italian boxers are the nearest approach to the American lads so far as style, aggressiveness and general work is concerned, due wholly to the expert training they receive from the Government through Steve Klaus, well-known American trainer and manager, who since the end of the war has been employed as a special instructor and is doing a whale of a job. The fighters of England, France and Italy furnish the bulk of the competition in Europe.

As for the other nations, Norway has only a few professionals and the same is true of Sweden and Denmark. Belgium has a fairly good supply, the leading boxer being Kid Dussart, European lightweight king. Luxembourg has a few, and the same is true of Holland and Spain. They must get talent elsewhere to fill their boxing cards.

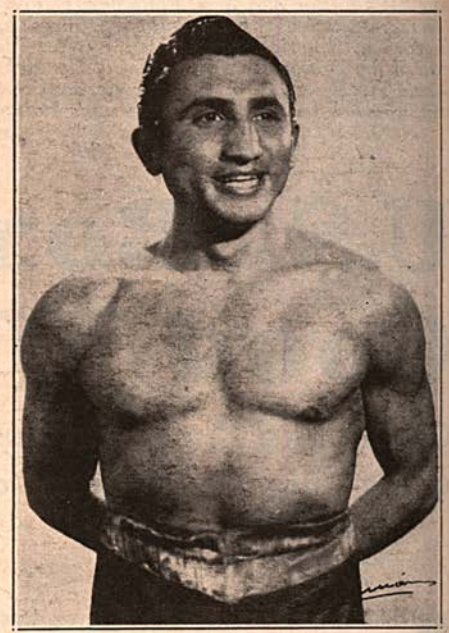
UNLIKE other countries where talent is extremely scarce, Great Britain has plenty in all divisions except the two major classes, but from among its 4,200 boxers, only a mere handful may be classed among the elite from featherweights up. In the flyweight and bantamweight divisions, in which Charles Donmall, secretary of the British Board of Control says there are more good boys now than in the past two decades, England's pugilists rule the roost. With the exception of a few continental boxers, Britain's boys in those classes are tops among world entrants. Those two divisions incidentally, are Europe's best. The outstanding pugilists come from them.



Luis Romero, the best bantamweight in Europe. The Spanish battler, managed by R. Robert, holds the European title and would probably relieve Manuel Ortiz of his world crown if given the opportunity. He's the class of Europe in his division.

Strange as it may seem, the British have lost faith in Bruce Woodcock, the Empire heavyweight champion. Not many of England's top sporting critics think he'll go through with his thrice postponed fight with Lee Savold in what the British Board of Control is listing as a fight for the world title. The bout is now scheduled for May 5.

Bruce's failure to face Savold last month is the cause of the British attitude towards its foremost ringman. The booing that greeted his introduction in the Harringay Arena the night Sands stopped Turpin to win the Empire middleweight crown, was an experience which few of Great Britain's fistic idols have faced. Until Woodcock lost caste with the fight enthusiasts by his recent outings, he was England's boxing hero.



Luis de Santiago, Barcelona's star featherweight. He and Romero are Spain's leading fighters.

In him the British fight fans had placed their hopes to bring the world crown to the Empire. There is considerable doubt in the minds of the British scribes as well as the fistic followers that the injury Bruce suffered when his truck collided with a tree was the true cause for his refusal to face Savold on the postponed date. The impression I got from conversations with leading sports figures in London is that Woodcock prefers to retire. His wife has requested him to do so, but outside influences seem to keep him in an undetermined state.

THERE is no need to go into details over Bruce's failure to fight Savold as scheduled. That has been rehashed too often. But suffice it to say that there was something more than his shoulder damage that brought on his decision.

That he has lost caste among many of his most ardent supporters is obvious if one may gauge the situation by what I saw in the Harringay Arena. His prestige has suffered considerably and in my opinion his fighting qualities likewise have taken a terrific downward dip. The booing showed it clearly.

And Bruce's remarks to me as we sat side-by-side at the ring-

Danny O'Sullivan, third ranking world bantamweight who rates among the best fighters in Europe. He rates a shot at Ortiz' title.

side: "I'll show 'em; they can't hurt my feelings," words he uttered with a snicker, indicated the feelings of a licked man.

His confidence both in his public and in himself are gone, if I judge correctly. His blood is up to the boiling point. He's puzzled by the actions of the British press and fight followers. He, the British Empire heavyweight king, has lost the faith of Englishmen!

He told me that he's determined to come back next May and knock out Savold to bring back that faith. But will he be as good then as he was prior to the night his truck slid down the bank at Doncaster? I doubt it.

Will Savold, at thirty-five, with only one pro contest under his belt in close to two years, be equal to the task of duplicating his feat in the Buonvino fight? Far from it.

Of the two I believe Savold is getting the worst of the deal in this postponement, a deal he most assuredly did not deserve. Taken from all angles, Bruce Woodcock let down his people and the sport that has enabled him to reap a fortune and make him comfortable for the rest of his life.

The only way Bruce can regain popular favor is by scoring a clean cut victory over Savold and agreeing in that case not to dodge the issue in an international match with Charles to determine Joe Louis' successor.

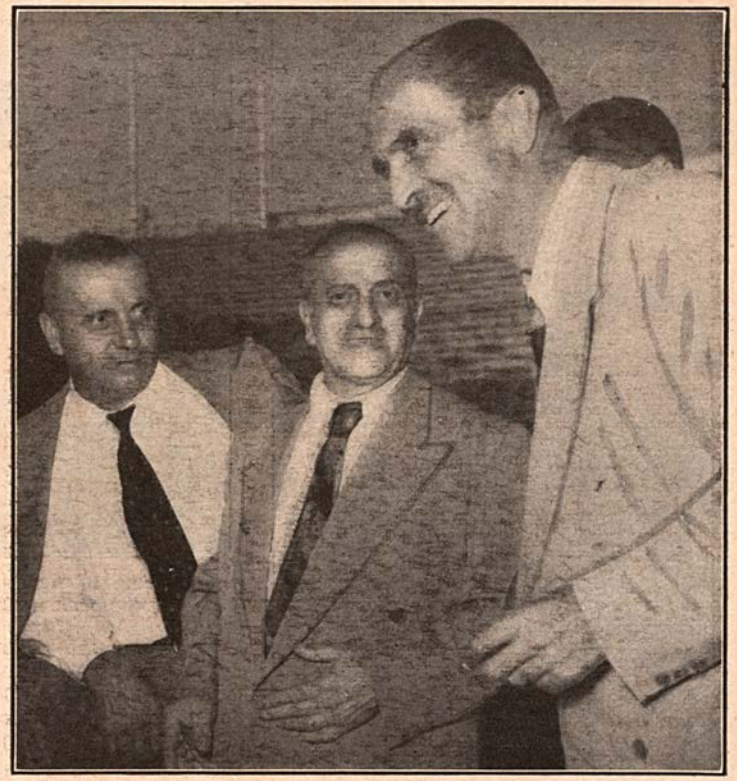
WHAT is most needed in England, is greater cooperation between fighters and promoters. I'm not telling the British how to run their boxing. They have carried on the sport for far more years than we have in America.

But there can be no question that American boxing is far superior on a whole than in England, yet costs the fight fans a considerable less sum to enjoy. We see better fights in our country with more action at far less cost, because even in Madison Square Garden and America's best arenas, good talent is exhibited at almost half the price charged in London's leading fight clubs.

I made inquiries and I learned that in Jack Solomons' promotions ordinary preliminary boys worth little beyond $300 for an appearance, demand and receive 200 or more pounds thus making it necessary for Solomons to pass the buck on to his patrons. In Madison Square Garden in New York, top preliminary lads seldom get more than $500, but such a small fee is practically unheard of in England.

How long will the British stand for such exorbitant prices of admission—$25 for a card at Harringay? Not much longer I venture to declare, based on my talks with leading sportsmen in England.

The same holds true for Mr. Cappell's promotions and those of others who plaster the public with shocking prices for ordinary shows, something not even Mike Jacobs would dare do in America!



THE RING *Editor with Steve Klaus (left), chief boxing instructor of the Italian Federation and Count Di Campello, former president and Italy's leading sportsman. The photo was taken in the Stadium of Rome which is the headquarters of the Federation. Cav. di Gr. Cr. Bruno Rossi has succeeded the Count as president and is doing a swell job for boxing.*

WITH rising hire charges, heavy entertainment taxes, the competition for all types of other sports events, particularly night dog racing, many of the smaller club owners are ready to toss up the sponge as was the case in the immediate post-war period in America. The promoters are crying for reduced expenses but can't get them.

British managers insist on placing obstacles in the path of the promoters by demands of high guarantees, demands out of all proportion to the worth of the fighter based on American scales. The small clubs are the incubators, the breeding grounds of future champions, and unless managers come to their senses, as they have done in America, there will be less boxing and more idleness, thus affecting promoters, managers, fighters and trainers.

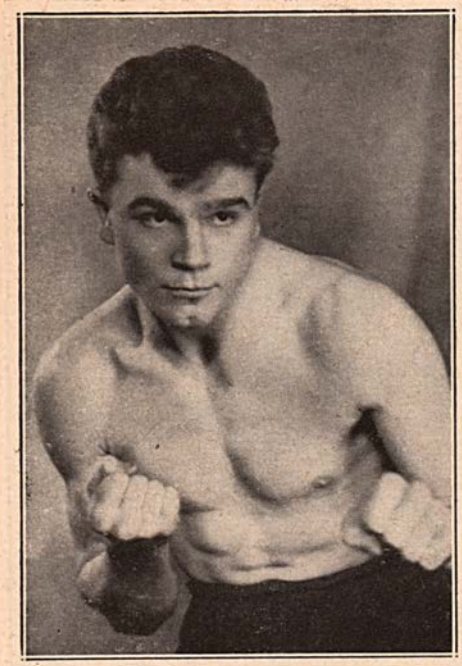
It's a situation that must be faced in England. In America boxing is on the road back to prosperity after many months of almost total darkness due to the fabulous demands made on promoters in times when money throughout the world is exceedingly tight. American managers have come to their senses and as a result the sport is rapidly reaching normal pre-war conditions.

HOW England will fare now that the pound has been devalued by thirty per cent is still a matter of conjecture. Without American boxers and continental European stars to add to the attractiveness of Jack Solomons' shows by giving them the international flavor so necessary when top prices of five guineas are charged, patronage will take a big drop.

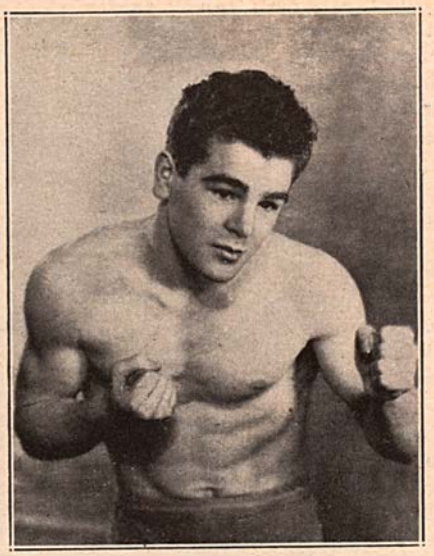
Solomons realizes that foreign fighters, especially Americans, won't go to England to fight for purses they had been accustomed to receive but reduced on the exchange basis by almost a third. He says he will continue to pay high purses despite the fact that such procedure will prove extremely costly to him.

"I'll lose money on half a dozen such bouts," Solomons told me, "but I'll make enough on one or two others to make it worthwhile. After all, there's little left for me either way after the government taxes are paid, so it won't make much difference."

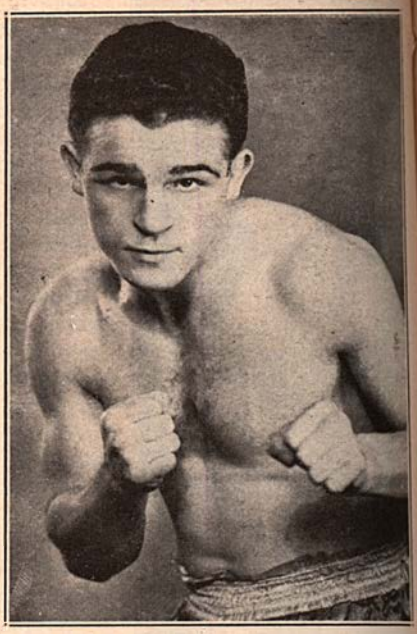
Based on that attitude, one or two big international fights may be staged in England by Jack, but since the visiting fighters' purses must be paid in dollars, on which the government wants to obtain



Etienne Delannoit, like his brother, Cyrille, a middleweight, and an outstanding contender for the Belgian title.



Another famous fighting family comes to the fore, the Delannoits of Belgium. Edgarts, a lightweight, is a leading aspirant for the national title.



Cyrille Delannoit, holder of the European middleweight title, who in 1948 defeated Marcel Cerdan in a startling upset and then dropped a close one to the Frenchman.

a strangle hold, I doubt that Jack's plans will be carried out as in the past. People aren't in business for their health.

As for Great Britain's own fighters or those who come from the Empire, the devaluation of the pound will make no difference.

My opinion is that boxing has been hit between the eyes in Great Britain by the government's monetary action and that the sport will suffer in consequence. No American fighters will go to England unless they can be paid in dollars at the old rate or can obtain a guarantee equal to the fabulous sums with which Solomons has lured them in the past, purses these same pugilists couldn't possibly get to fight in America because they are not worth it.

THE best attractions in England today are Freddie Mills, world's cruiserweight champion, and Dave Sands, who hails from Australia and who won the British Empire middleweight crown by stopping Dick Turpin in 2.45 of the opening round with a beautiful, lightning left hook. In that bout, Dave convinced me that he stands an excellent chance of winning the world title if given the opportunity.

He now holds the middle, cruiser and heavyweight championships of his native land though he scaled only 158 for his bout with Turpin. He's a hard puncher and boxes well. He'll do well in America if he comes to our shores.

As for Mills, his tremendous ovation received at Harringay despite his kayo some months before by Woodcock, was a demonstration worthy of a Joe Louis. Quite in contrast to the reception given to Bruce that same evening!

Johnny Williams, Mills' stablemate and sparmate, also managed by the veteran Ted Broadribb, who as Young Snowball fought Georges Carpentier many years ago, is a good heavyweight prospect. He is a fine boxer, but lacks a good punch. Broadribb thinks the boy can develop that. If he does, he'll be a headliner in England.

Still another budding young heavyweight is Jack Gardner, who, unlike Williams, is a heavy hitter but lacks science. In their present stage, I would compare these youngsters to Roland LaStarza. Either would give LaStarza a pretty good fight though in my opinion, Roland would outpoint them. I mention LaStarza to enable American fans to gauge the caliber of the Britishers more readily.

Danny Sullivan rates highest among British contenders for world titles. He is an excellent featherweight.

Among the young novices, I select Algar Smith, former amateur champion, as an outstanding lightweight prospect. He can punch, take it and can deliver wallops. His style is like that of the American boxers, a tearing-in, two-fisted fighting attack. Watch this lad. He's the best prospect I saw in my tour of nine European countries.

This 18 year old boy is a lad with a whirlwind attack, but like most Britishers, he has been started too early in the boxing game. He is a Cockney who has been trained by his father since he was eight years old and though only 18, he already has engaged in 87 amateur battles of which he won all but five and later reversed three of these in return engagements. His string of kayoes is unparalleled in British ring amateur ranks. If his strength is not sapped by the time he reaches his majority, he may yet win a crown for his country.

CONTINENTAL Europe has made great strides in boxing since the world war, especially in France and in Italy. The sport has come to the front with a bang in those countries due to the foresight of a few capable men who are paying particular attention to the development of young talent to replace the veterans. Though there are only about a dozen first rate boxers to be found throughout the continent, there are many youngsters of promise, mostly in the lighter divisions. As in America, there is a shortage of light-heavyweights and heavyweights.

In Belgium, Brussels continues to be the center of boxing with Antwerp next in line. Pete Brackeniers, who promotes in Antwerp and in other parts of Belgium, is one of the Continent's most ardent supporters of the sport.

In Raoul Baudoux, manager and promoter in Brussels, Belgium has the leading fistic impresario. His new stadium, built of concrete and seating 5,000, is a show place. In it he stages boxing, cycling and dog racing. If the attendance keeps up, he will add two balconies which will enable the stadium to hold 10,000 persons, thus making it possible for him to bring world title bouts to his country.

He asked me to offer Ike Williams $20,000 and three round-trip tickets, all expenses paid, and his purse free of taxes and delivered in U. S. currency, to fight Kid Dussart, European titleholder, in an overweight match or $25,000 for a world title bout. He manages Kid Dussart and thinks the Kid can whip Ike. A British referee would handle the bout, if the match can be arranged.

The Delannoit brothers, Cyrille, best known; Etienne and Edgarts, Emile Delmine and Joseph Preys, are the other Belgians who hold top ranking. Cyrille is a welter; Etienne is a middleweight, and Edgarts fights in the lightweight class. Preys is the Belgian titleholder. Delmine is a welter. He kayoed Stan Haw-

Aaron Wilson, former Inter-Allied heavyweight champion who is campaigning in Europe. The American, who has been living in France since his discharge from the U.S. Army, is the best heavyweight prospect in Europe.

thorne in six. Jean Sneyers, a flyweight who boxes as a bantam, is another good Belgian.

HOLLAND, once a cradle of boxing for Continental European clubs, has only a handful of available talent of any merit. In Luc Van Dam, veteran middleweight champion, the Dutch have their ace fighter. But he is on the down-grade.

A good promising boy is Job Roos, a welter. Another, well thought of by Dutch fistic experts, is Jan De-Bruin, a welter. Other fighters of merit that make up Holland's leading contribution to the sport in Europe, are Jan Mass, a bantam; Theun Bronimer and Fritz van Kemper, welters; and Jan Renne, a lightweight. All are managed by Theo Hurzgenaar who will be recalled as the manager of Bep van Klaveren and Luc van Dam.

IN Denmark there are only a few pros. Most of the boxing, as in Finland and Sweden, is done by amateurs. Denmark has a fair prospect in Svend Wad, a lightweight. He rates tops there.

In Finland, there is Elis Ask, who already has been seen in the States and rates among the world's best feathers; Yrgo Pitulainen, has fought in England against her best welters and has proved his merit. Though not a top, first class card, he is a good club fighter. Two other Finns, Leo Lingberg, flyweight, and Seitola, a bantam, both graduates from the amateur ranks where they were tops, have joined the money chasers.

PROFESSIONAL boxing in Sweden is at a standstill. The Scandinavian fans had hopes that in Olle Tandberg they would have a representative in the world competition to decide Joe Louis' successor, but their hopes not only faded but were shattered by the one-sided victory of Jersey Joe Walcott over the Big Swede. So poor a display of fisticuffs did Tandberg exhibit that the Stockholm sports critics have buried him so far as his future in the division is concerned. They now refer to him as a splendid amateur, but a flop as a pro.

In his defeat via the knockout route, however, they feel that Swedish boxing has gained rather than lost since now Tandberg's demands for big purses will cease and the promoter, Edvin Ahlquist, will get him to fight at a reasonable fee and against ordinary talent. Heretofore Tandberg wanted to fight only against foreigners because an international bout yielded more at the gate than did a contest against home talent. Nels Anderson is the only other heavyweight in Sweden who draws public attention and he is not considered in Tandberg's class, poor as the latter is. Tandberg and Jo Weidin of Austria were to clash for the European crown, held until recently by Woodcock, but Olle says he has retired.

Luc Van Dam, Holland middleweight king, who though a veteran, packs 'em in every time he fights.

Sweden bases its failure to provide professional talent on its labor situation. Aside from its pair of heavyweights, only Elis Ask, who fought several bouts as a featherweight in America, rates attention. Elis is considered in Stockholm to be the nation's best fighter.

There is little unemployment in Sweden and that accounts for the few boys who turn to boxing for a living.

Sweden is one of the most sports-minded nations in Europe but those who take an active part in competition find it difficult to do their training during working hours. Even the pro fighters follow schedules far different from ours.

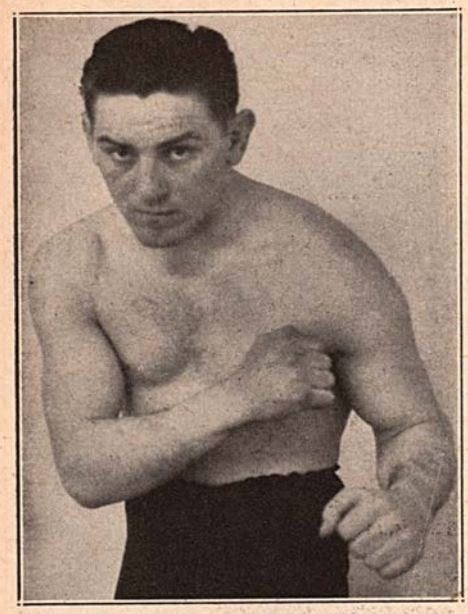
Soccer and tennis have a far greater appeal than boxing. Stockholm's beautiful tennis arena where I saw the Swedish Davis Cup team defeat the Australians, and where Tandberg has fought most of his contests. The huge stadium where the Stockholm Olympic Games took place in 1912, is still the center of attraction for all branches of sports.

Track and field and soccer are the major forms of athletic competition at this arena. But it also is used for international outdoor boxing bouts and professional outdoor shows. But Stockholm boasts of still another beautiful closed stadium where most of its boxing is staged. The building looks more like a medieval castle than a modern structure and draws capacity crowds.

PROFESSIONAL boxing in Sweden was blacked out for 13 years until 1943 when it started on a comeback that reached its height in 1947 when Elis Ask and Tandberg put the nation on the international boxing map.

But Tandberg's flop as a heavyweight was a severe blow to his people. He failed to meet the requirements of a big-time fighter and despite the continued good work of young Ask, the sport again is in the black-out area.

When Olle fought Walcott he drew the largest crowd and gate ever for a boxing bout in Sweden—42,000 persons and $148,000 in U. S. currency. But with this all-time record went



Kid Dussart, European lightweight champion, who seeks a match with Ike Williams for the world crown. His manager, who also is a promoter, asked THE RING *Editor to offer Williams $20,000 for a non-title fight in Brussels' new stadium or $25,000 and three round trip tickets, all expenses paid and his purse tax free to fight Dussart for the title with an English or French referee.*

the hopes of the Swedes to keep in the fistic spotlight. It will be a long time before the Rasunda Football Stadium will hold another such gathering of fight fans.

The Swedish fan is a hot boxing enthusiast but he won't come out to pay his kronens unless he knows he'll see action. Promoter Edvin Ahlquist, who operates with the skill of a Mike Jacobs and controls the nation's leading fighters, Ask and Nels Anderson, among others, has learned that. Ahlquist at one time was a correspondent for Swedish newspapers in New York and today he is not only the Swedish nation's outstanding promoter but a publisher of sports books and a manager.

Oscar Soderland, well known in New York where he has covered many championship matches for his newspaper, is the head of the boxing commission and one of Europe's leading figures in the management of the sport. He is former president of the European Boxing Union and is president of Sweden's Amateur Athletic Union.

In discussing professional and amateur sports, with particular attention to boxing, Soderland declared that there is no country like the United States for sports promotion, but that next to ours, he thinks Sweden ranks second, even bigger than England.

"The Swedish people," he continued, "know that there is no drawing power in sports like an international match between our boys and Americans and that's why we are always ready to put our best against Uncle Sam's. Especially is this true in amateur boxing and in track and field. We can pack our stadiums for such competition," he concluded.

From what I saw in Sweden, I predict that it will take time for that nation to meet the requirements for first class professional boxing in international competition. But it can be done.

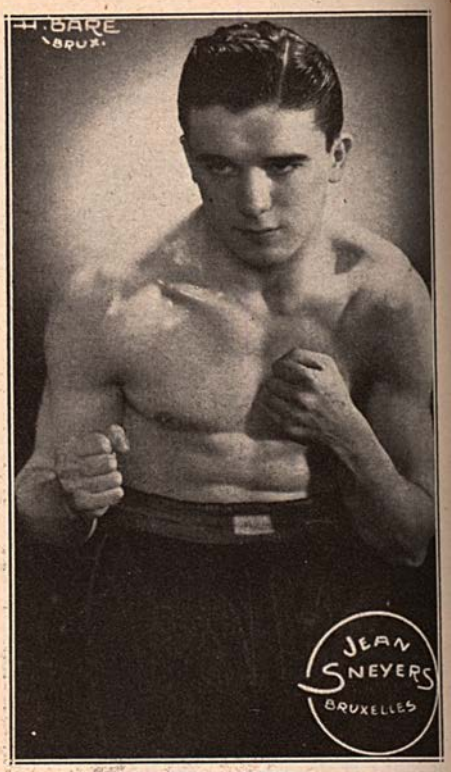
Hardy youths, well proportioned and muscled and exceedingly well trained in physical education, cannot be kept down very long. Sweden's athletic youngsters can be developed into first class fighting men.

There's a gold mine in Sweden. All that is needed is exploitation. Here's a tip, boys.

THE only city I could visit in Germany was Munich, but I gathered sufficient news there to convince me that boxing is in the throes of a revival. Handicapped by British, French, American and Russian regulations, boxing as a national pastime is taboo in the country. Each section has its own boxing, but in the case of the American and British ruled land, intersectional matches are progressing and permission has even been granted for international bouts.

The first such contest was staged recently when the German heavyweight, Richard Grupe, stopped Bueno Paco, Spanish champion, in five rounds. That bout has started the ball rolling towards lifting the ban on German fighters.

The matter of German participation in international matches



Jean Sneyers, winner of the Belgian flyweight crown who later whipped Norman Lewis in the latter's own backyard. Jean is a classy Belgian who hails from Brussels and performs for Promoter Brackeniers.

was thoroughly discussed at the European Boxing Union meeting in Rome, with England strongly opposed to such competition at this time. A plea by the newly organized German Federation of Boxing, of which Max Machon, former manager of Max Schmeling, is president, was turned down.

The European Boxing Union, however, did go on record as favoring the entry of Germany into the Union when its national status is settled by the Allies and a federation duly appointed by the new government becomes the official boxing representative. The present federation, it was pointed out by Charles Donmall, British delegate to the E.B.U., consists wholly of fight managers and promoters, including Max Schmeling, hence is not acceptable. But the E.B.U. voted to accept German and Austrian boxers for continental European boxing matches staged under its jurisdiction, as individual applications are made, thus paving the way for future bouts between Germans from occupied zones and the Allied nations' battlers.

Grupe is an ordinary heavy who has been tutored by some of the old hands. Walter Neusel, beyond the forty-year mark, is still fighting but Max Schmeling has retired, though occasionally he acts as a referee. Grupe scales 194 and is very fast for his weight and size. He is a six-footer.

THE Germans and Austrians have had several boxing matches, mostly with amateur performers. Austria has been admitted to the E.B.U. and had its representative at the convention in Rome. Several good prospects are being developed, but as the delegate informed me, since his boxers can at present clash only with Germans, it is difficult to arrange cards of any importance.

That there is a big fighter potential in Germany and Austria is a certainty. One cannot overlook these countries in the hunt for new world material.

In Leo Starosch, the Germans have their outstanding battler. He is a welterweight. Though an ordinary performer based on British, French and American standards, he has scored four kayoes in as many bouts in Austria against mediocre opposition. But it is a good start, the Austrians point out, and his feats have caused others to take up the manly art.

Kurt Schiegel and Hein Wiesner are newcomers in German boxing who are being aided by Charley Parrish of England to obtain international bouts.

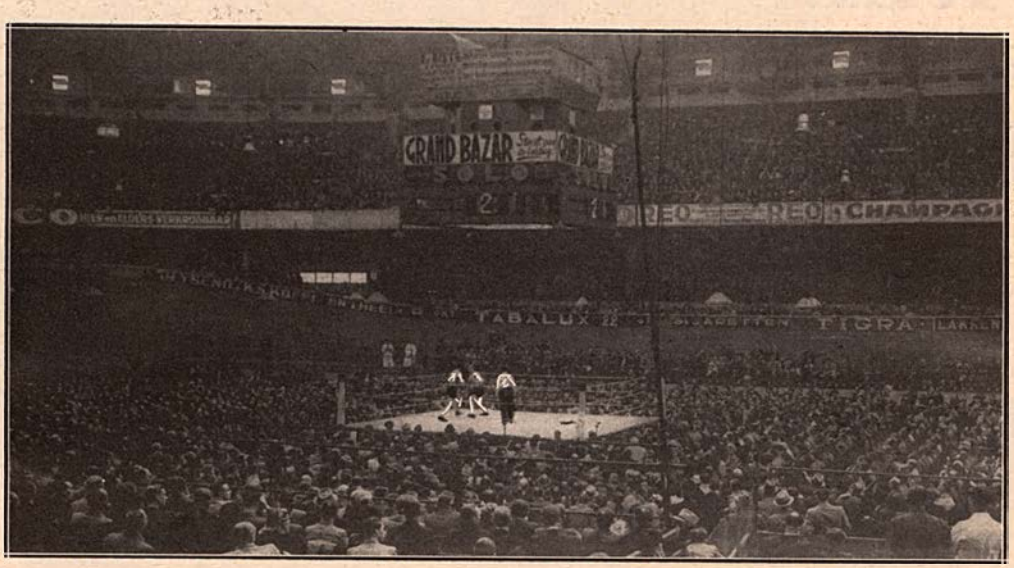
LUXEMBOURG, like other European countries, harps primarily on amateur boxing but has developed several boys who have gained a continental reputation. They are Jan Graser, a light-heavyweight; Jean or Jeng Serres, another promising cruiserweight, and George Schlitz, a moderate middleweight.

In Germany shows are staged at intervals in Munich, Ham-

burg, Berlin and at Kiel. Wilhelm Schulmeister, who years ago before the war put on a Steve Dudas vs. Schmeling, Ben Foord vs. Schmeling and Eder vs. Janazzo bouts, is the leading matchmaker.

Arthur Buelow, veteran manager, writer and promoter, the man who brought Schmeling to America at my suggestion in 1929, is still active. He is training young talent and if past performances on his part are a criterion, Germany may yet turn out several top post-war boxers under his guidance. He has the well-wishes of Americans who remember him as a gentleman sportsman.

The Hamburg Commission's request for entrance into the European Boxing Union, like those of other German commissions, was tabled by the E.B.U., pending the national status of Germany as a nation. But despite the handicaps, boxing does well in the bi-zonal areas of Germany where the United States, France and England rule. As many as 40,000 spectators have viewed boxing matches in this area.



A scene in the Brussels Arena where Promoter Brackeniers operates. Note the bicycle track in the rear of the ring. Cycling is staged in the arena every week end. The arena seats about 10,000.

The best of Germany's pugilists are: Hein ten Hoff, heavyweight; Richard Vogt, light-heavy; Herbert Nurnberg, lightweight; Karl Simion, feather; Hans Schomig, bantam, and Willy Farber, flyweight. Hans Hafner, a lightweight, who received permission to box in Argentina, recently lost his first bout to Oscar Flores in Buenos Aires and drew in his second with Jose Rios. He is highly recommended by American and British boys who saw him in Germany.

HEIN TEN HOFF made a plea by letter to the E.B.U. for a chance to fight in continental Europe, but his request was turned down with the declaration that each country in the Union could act on its own in granting such permission. The British delegates stated that the time was not ripe for a German heavyweight to appear in international bouts due to a continuance of ill-feeling in many countries towards Germany.

When Col. Eddie Eagan, appearing at the convention for a few hours while on his way to settle legal matters in France and Germany, was asked for an opinion, he declared:

"We had to face a similar problem. We told ten Hoff that if and when he received a contract to fight in the Garden, or any other club, he could apply for a license and we would take up his case in executive session. Of course, we realized that no promoter would risk having his place blocked by lines of pickets as was openly threatened, hence no contract was forthcoming. We didn't expect any promoter would sign ten Hoff. Had such a contract been offered, I don't think we would have accepted it because of the ill-feeling still prevalent." When asked whether it wasn't time to forget the war and look to the future, Eagan replied: "One couldn't blame people whose sons and husbands had been killed and maimed in the war for objecting to good American dollars being taken into Germany by German fighters at this stage. The time is not yet ripe for their entry in international bouts."

And so the Union delegates voted to refuse Hein ten Hoff's request for carte-blanche appearances and left it to individual countries to act as they chose.

Herbert Nurnberg is a fair German prospect. He won his title as lightweight king in the Soviet Zone, where he beat a Russian, Gorzyca, in 12 rounds.

INCIDENTALLY, I was informed that Russia is making great progress in boxing. The Soviets, I was told, have a giant heavyweight who can sock with the power of Louis and Dempsey. He is six feet, two inches, scales 198 pounds and was to have been sent by the Russian government to the States last year, but the trip was abandoned due to the friction between Russia and our country. The fighter, whose name I could not learn, is an all-around athlete and a hero with the Russians, where he is hailed as Dempsey is in America.

Last year I received an invitation from the Russian government to visit Moscow to see this fellow in action, but complications set in so far as the negotiations for the trip were concerned and nothing came of it.

However, those who told me about this fighter declared that we need go no further in quest for a heavyweight to succeed Louis. If we could get this athlete to compete in international bouts, they declared, he would sweep the board.

Perhaps some time in the near future I may yet get the opportunity to judge the ability of this so-called Russian phenom. If he meets world boxing requirements, it would be a splendid thing for better world understanding to see him perform in the democratic countries. Boxing could do more than "A" bombs or the sword to bring about friendly relations between nations under such competition. This goes for our treatment of the German boxers, now that the war is over. Goodwill, a friendly hand, is needed now more than ever for world peace, and boxing is one of the best mediums, in my opinion, to turn the trick.

ITALY is an example. It is a nation that has made a tremendous recovery since the war. International sports have proved a great factor in developing a better understanding between Italy and other nations. Boxing, soccer, cycling and swimming matches, mostly amateur, have cemented friendship.

In pro boxing, Italy has made considerable progress. Its leading pugilists are now in America, where they have met and are meeting our best talent with success.

This is as it should be. In Cav. di Gr. Cr. Bruno Rossi, president of the Italian Federation of Boxing, Eduardo Mazzi, general secretary, and Steve Klaus, American instructor of boxing for the government, Italy has three men who have brought the sport to a high point of efficiency. It is to the excellent work of Klaus, who managed fighters in America before the war, and who has been in Italy for 12 years, that Italy owes its huge success in pugilism.

Steve, aided by Mazzi, who brought several boxing teams to New York and Chicago for international tourneys, has inculcated into his charges the American spirit of aggressiveness and it is his training that has made the Italian boxers so effective in our country. They have the nearest approach to the American style of any European fighters as Americans who have watched the Italian invaders to our shores in recent months have seen.

A huge indoor and outdoor stadium, *(Continued on page 44)*

CHARLES ADDS *to* LAURELS

By HARRY WINKLER

RINGSIDE, SAN FRANCISCO—A few dissident elements in this restless world may be reluctant, for political reasons, to recognize Ezzard Charles as heavyweight boxing champion, but California is not among them.

The mob of 19,590 that crowded into San Francisco's mammoth Cow Palace to see Charles defend his National Boxing Association's laurels against hometown Pat Valentino will readily concede that the trim, sleek Negro from Cincinnati is a real champion. His exhibition of all-around ability—speed, skill, sharpshooting and generalship—left little to be desired. He's a smooth machine, is Charles. If he has any weakness, it apparently is a lack of ruggedness. But he has so many assets he can afford a liability or two.

Charles won as a champion should. He had no soft pickin's in Valentino. Pat may have been shy much of the rangy Negro's gracefulness and technique, but he was in there to fight, and what he missed in fistic equipment he tried to make up in aggressiveness and determination. Valentino was beaten, but he went down fighting.

The rugged San Franciscan followed one plan of battle. He knew he couldn't stand off and cope with Charles at long range, so he forced the action, bulling his way into close quarters, and concentrating on Charles' body. These tactics gave Valentino the better of the second and third rounds when he almost doubled Charles up a couple of times with lusty clouts to the midriff.

But Ezzard had too much ring savvy for the Californian. Valentino continued to charge forward in the fourth, but the Cincinnatian was beginning to find the range, and a couple of rights to Pat's jaw served warning that Charles was on the way.

CHARLES, who scaled 182 to Valentino's 188½, became boss in the fifth, Valentino was still in there pegging away, but Ezzard had become an elusive target, and Pat's swings for the most part swished harmlessly through the atmosphere. Charles, meanwhile, bounced a dozen lefts and rights off various parts of Valentino's anatomy, chiefly the chin, and Pat's knees buckled ominously.

But he was a game 'un. Though showing the wear and tear of the heavy going, Valentino didn't falter in his gallant offensive. He came back strong in the sixth, to give Charles some rough and anxious moments. As the round opened, Pat bulled Ezzard to the ropes. In a furious exchange, Charles landed the harder shots, but Valentino shook them off, and drove a right to the body that made Ezzard wince.

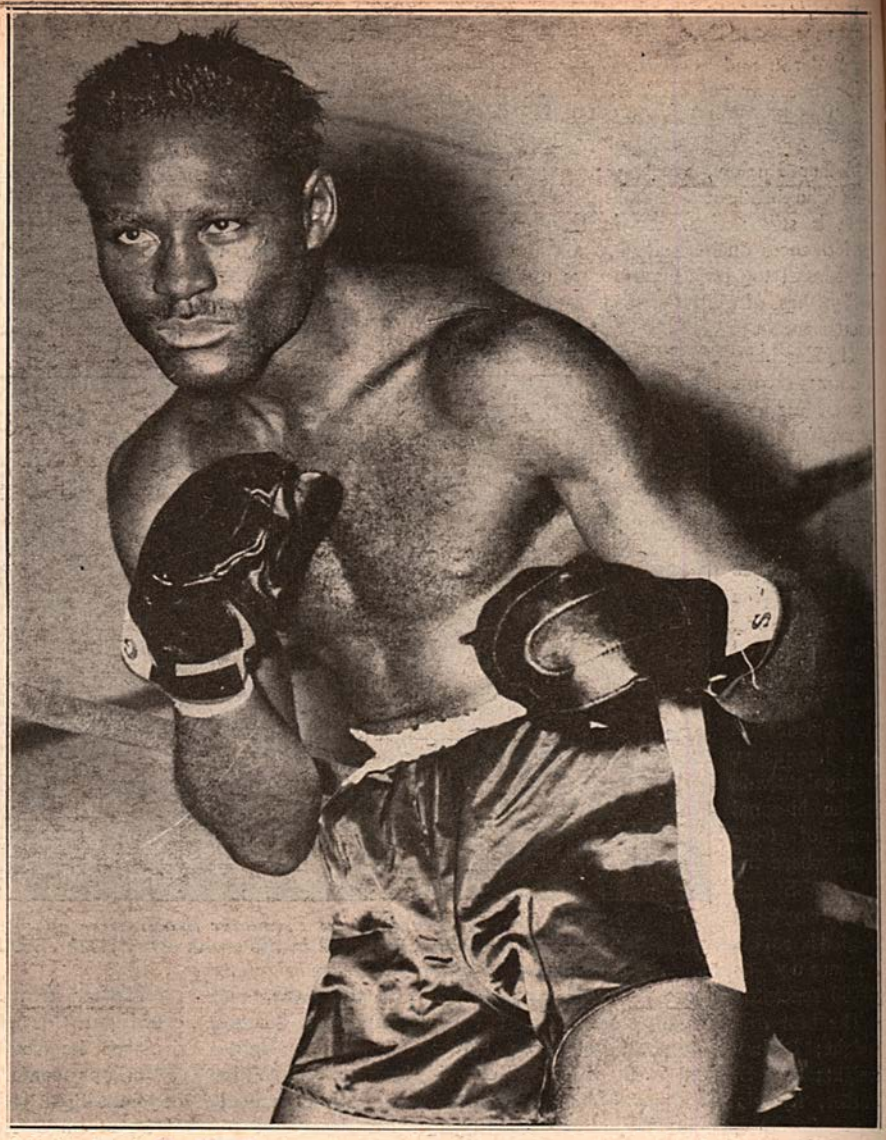
That round proved to be Pat's last real splurge. He still banged in valiantly in the seventh, but absorbed a terrific lacing for his efforts. Charles mixed up a bewildering assortment of jabs, hooks, uppercuts and straight rights to Valentino's face and body, and the San Franciscan was a well used-up individual when he returned wearily to his corner.

Apparently sensing that he had his opponent where he wanted him, Charles lost no time finishing matters in the eighth. But the end, when it did arrive, came with such suddenness that it left the crowd stunned. The round had hardly started when Ezzard, moving in fast, ripped over a right to Valentino's chin. Pat crumbled to the canvas. It was the first knockdown of the fight—and the last one.

Gamely, Valentino tried to beat the count, but couldn't quite make it. He was almost up when Referee Jack Downey waved the fatal ten. As he lunged to his feet a second too late, Pat stumbled on his unsteady underpinnings and went to his knees. He had to be assisted to his corner. The round had gone only 35 seconds.

SEVERAL interesting sidelights featured the bout. It was the first heavyweight championship bout to be held in San Francisco in 40 years. The last one, on October 16, 1909, had seen the mighty Jack Johnson retain the title by knocking out that swashbuckling middleweight, Stanley Ketchel, in a dramatic 12th round.

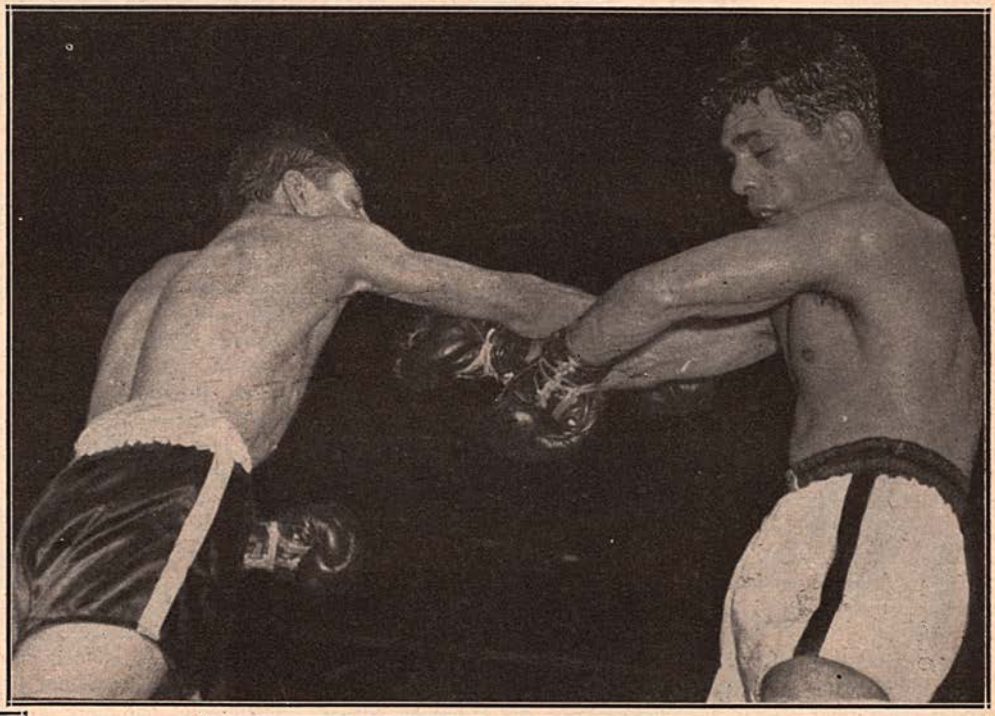
The Charles-Valentino affair set a couple of California records. The 19,590 customers represented a new all-time attendance record for an indoor fight. And the $167,870 taken in at the box-office established a new mark for receipts in the state. The previous top was the $156,000 reported for the Mickey Walker-Ace Hudkins middleweight title bout in outdoor Wrigley Field, Los Angeles, on another October date back in 1929.



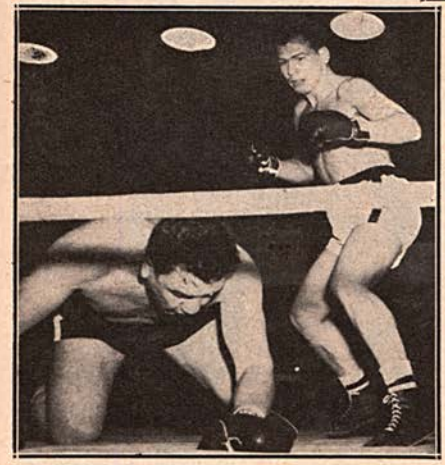
Continuing his campaign to establish undisputed possession of the world heavyweight championship, Ezzard Charles, the National Boxing Association titleholder, disposed of another rival when he knocked out Pat Valentino in the eighth round in San Francisco's first heavyweight title fight in 40 years.

SNAPPED at the RINGSIDE in CURRENT FIGHTS

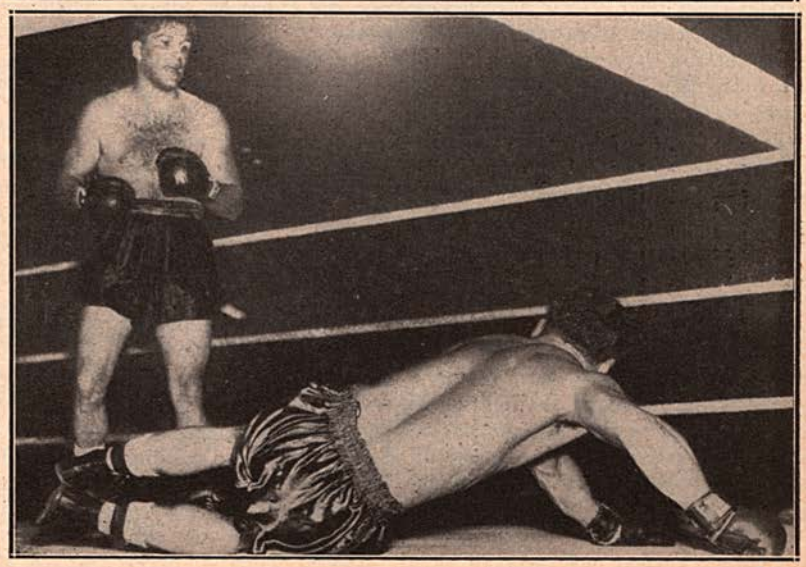
A dose of Alfredo Prada's left hook must be tough medicine to take, judging from the facial distortions of Arthur King in the last round of a ten-round battle in Madison Square Garden. Prada's rally came too late, however, and the aggressive South American couldn't quite overcome the big early lead piled up by King, stylish Canadian holder of the British Empire lightweight championship.



Rough and ready Terry Young (right), boisterous New York lightweight veteran, uses both arms to deflect a right fired by Enrique Bolanos in their ten-rounder in Madison Square Garden. Showing in a New York ring for the first time since his preliminary days, the high-ranking Bolanos failed to live up to his flattering California reputation, and dropped the decision to Young.



The end of the road! Tami Mauriello retires from boxing after being kayoed in 2:18 of the 2nd round by Argentina's heavyweight hope, Cesar Brion.



Enrico Bertola on the canvas in his fight with Lee Oma, which the latter easily won. The Italian heavyweight champ died of a brain concussion the following day.

OLD *versus* NEW

Present-Day Rulers Compare Favorably

By TED CARROLL

EVERY now and then some onetime ring great pops off about the general lack of ability of modern fighters and the great difference in "class" between the pugs of his day and those who are around now. The latest to sound off in this vein is 75-year-old Jim Jeffries. This sort of disparagement has been going on since time began. When Jeffries ruled the roost no doubt there were oldsters around longing for the days of old Jem Mace, or John L. Sullivan.

Boxers are particularly open to this type of criticism since there is not the reliable yardstick of actual records that you find in track and field, for instance. Incidentally, the tremendous difference between the top marks in running, jumping, etc., turned in by modern athletes and those of 40 years ago is often advanced as proof of the all-round superiority of today's performers in all sports.

There is no gainsaying that such old timers as Gans, M'Govern, Dixon, Langford, Leonard, Greb, Dempsey, to name a few, were great men. But lost in the shuffle of time is the fact that conditions of their days were favorable to them.

For many years "no decision" fights were the custom. This took a great deal of pressure off the old boys. The "no decision" contest is obsolete today. This means that every time today's boxers get in there the heat is on and there can be no lallygagging along the way. The old "no decision" racket permitted boxers to engage each other in endless series of bouts which were sometimes little more than exhibitions. Old Bat Levinsky who passed on recently was a great repeat performer. A canny fellow with no decision to worry about the Battler was in there with Jack Dillon no less than ten times, Harry Greb six times, Gunboat Smith six times, and so on.

Levinsky's record was typical of the times, the period between 1910 and 1920. As great as he was Harry Greb took full advantage of the "no decision" vogue. The Pittsburgh wonder fought such as Jeff Smith, Fay Keiser, Soldier Bartfield, Chuck Wiggins and Bill Brennan over and over. In almost every case there was no decision handed down.

Today there is a winner announced every time a couple of fighters step into the ring and that makes all the difference in the world.

Today feather king Willie Pep is being bombarded from all sides for his side-tracking of Sandy Saddler the obvious contender. Less than a year has elapsed since the Hartford wizard regained his title from the Harlem Sandman.

In the old days a leading contender who was able to get a titleholder into the ring without waiting for years was indeed a lucky man. Johnny Kilbane, an old-time standout, boxed a draw with the leading challenger, Johnny Dundee, in San Francisco, back in 1913. Years went by and Dundee remained the leading contender. Just that and nothing more, and it wasn't until 1923, ten years later, that Johnny Dundee got a chance to win the featherweight championship of the world. Kilbane was a really great fighter but in 11 years as champion he defended his featherweight crown just four times! No champion could get away with this today. In 20 years of battling Sam Langford was a contender in every class from lightweight to heavyweight but no champion ever gave him a chance at a title.

Benny Leonard won the lightweight crown in 1917 but it was five years before they got around to Lew Tendler, the top man after Benny. Even then it was one of those "no-decision" affairs. Lew didn't miss by much if at all the first time the men met in Jersey. Had there been a verdict given, many still insist he would have gotten it. Wills, of course, never did catch up with Dempsey. Walker and Kearns simply crossed Tiger Flowers off the list after winning the much-questioned decision that made Mickey middleweight king back in 1926. Today strict commission supervision and regulations make defaulting champions toe the line within a six months' period and it is doubtful that Willie Pep will be able to evade the Saddler issue much longer, whereas years ago he could have simply forgotten all about Sandy.

Secret weigh-ins gave the old guard another edge over our modern boys. After all these years the weights of Leonard and Tendler for their second fight in 1923 still remain a deep, dark secret. It was known in advance that both men had been having trouble with the 135-pound class limit.

Skulduggery in hand bandaging was prevalent in the old days. The loaded glove accusation against one of the greatest champions of all has persisted down through the years.

Still another dodge much taken advantage of by old champions but completely out of order today was the "color line." It was the custom of some of the old boys immediately after winning a title to make public announcements that this was to be the case. A title holder today coming up with a similar dictum would probably be stripped of his title on the spot.

In the old days the "color line" was taken for granted with many champions. No one even considered Leo P. Flynn's old "Black Thunderbolt," Kid Norfolk, as a title aspirant among the light-heavies, although the Kid was a topnotch fighter. Light-heavy kings of both the American and world-wide variety came and went without even a thought being given to fighting Norfolk for a title. Leo P.'s other terror, Panama Joe Gans, fared even worse. Panama Joe, a 150-pounder, had to fight in the heavyweight division to keep busy. To ease Leo P. and the fighters' woes, the boys were dubbed "colored champions" and let it go at that.

Today such fighters as Joey Maxim and Jake LaMotta fight anybody with no regard to complexion. Few of the old boys could say the same.

In his interview on the Coast, old Jeff was particularly disdainful of Ezzard Charles and Jersey Joe Walcott. What the Boilermaker forgot to mention was that he won his title from a man who was smaller than Ezzard and older than Jersey Joe! Bob Fitzsimmons weighed less than 175 pounds and was 37 years old when Jeff kayoed him to win the crown.

There is no attempt being made here to debunk the former champions, but there is much to be said in favor of the fighters of today, both champions and challengers. Maybe there has been a better all-around fighter some time or other than Sugar Ray Robinson but it is hard to imagine.

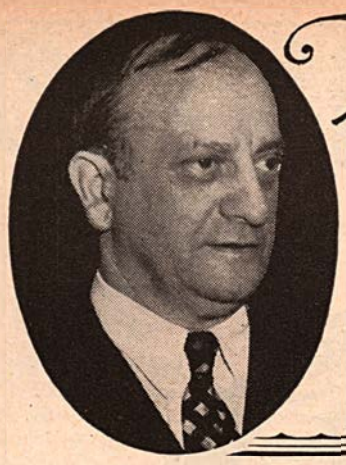
When the Sugar Baby wants to put on a show of fancy boxing, he can be a real ghost almost impossible to nail with a clean shot. When he is knockout bent, he can end a fight with a punch and with either hand! On the few occasions when he has been hurt he has shown amazing ruggedness for one of such slender frame. He is a rib-cracking body puncher when that is called for. He'll come from behind if he has to, as he did with Tommy Bell.

Lacking only the punch to be rated on a par with Robinson, Willie Pep remains one of the classiest fighters to ever step into a ring and a worthy successor to such former featherweight greats as Attell, Kilbane, Dundee and Henry Armstrong. None of these had a record superior to Pep's.

In olden days foul endings plagued the fight game. Many of the fighters in days gone by were not above taking advantage of this situation. When this occurred the customers, along with the fighters, took a terrible licking. The crowd that paid $749,935 to see Max Schmeling

(Continued on page 36)

..The OLD CHAMPS were GOOD..
BUT
EVERLAST
IT SAYS HERE THAT FITZ WAS OLDER THAN JERSEY JOE WHEN JEFF BEAT HIM!
RING RECORD BOOK
..HOW MANY OF THEM HAD BETTER RECORDS THAN.. Willie.. PEP..?..
..THEY DUCKED FELLOWS LIKE KID NORFOLK ..A GOOD ONE.. WHO NEVER GOT A CHANCE AT A TITLE...
..UNLIKE PRESENT-DAY CHAMPIONS.. THE OLD TIMERS HAD THE ADVANTAGE OF "NO-DECISION" FIGHTS...
HOW'D THE CHAMP DO LAST NIGHT?
-WELL EVERY PAPER SAYS HE LOST-BUT HE'S STILL CHAMP..
...and for ALL-AROUND ABILITY.. SKILL SPEED.. PUNCH.. DID THEY COME ANY BETTER THAN.. Sugar Ray Robinson ...?...



Nat FLEISCHER says:

Pope Pius XII Greets Boxing Delegates

Ring Deaths Pile Up Despite Precautions

N.B.A. Should Adopt E.B.U. Rules

THE Vatican newspaper, *L'Osservatore Romano,* commenting on the death of the Italian heavyweight champion, Enrico Bertola after his bout with Lee Oma in Buffalo, called boxing the most brutal game that sport has ever imagined and adopted. In an editorial, the newspaper said:

"The tragic death speaks for itself. Eight deaths in one year in the United States, men sacrificed on the ring altar of the most brutal game the sport has ever imagined and adopted, brutal in its conception and in its expression! The 'sport' should be condemned because it teaches people how to worship force, to esteem the stronger, to honor the blow which strikes, befogs and crushes the brain."

I was amazed when I read this report from the official organ of the Vatican, because I had returned from a visit to the Pope only four days previously with the impression that His Holiness and the Church he represents were one hundred per cent in favor of boxing. Elsewhere in this issue is a photograph of Pope Pius XII taken with a group of delegates to the European Boxing Union, delegates who were sent to Rome for that meeting by twelve countries. I was present as the representative of the United States, an assignment given to me by Abe Greene, National Commissioner of the National Boxing Association when he learned that I would be in Europe for an extended goodwill tour at the time that the Convention was held in Italy's capital.

The Pope, at the request of the Italian government, consented to give an audience to the delegates and their wives in his summer palace at Castel Gandolfo, and at this session, he congratulated the delegates on the work of the convention. He remarked that such gatherings bring closer brotherly love among the nations represented. In discussing my visit, the Pope commented on the fact that he knew about the activities of Madison Square Garden. To one of the delegates he remarked that physical education and spiritual education go hand-in-hand and that world peace can more readily be brought about through such education.

NEVER before in the history of boxing, had the sport been so honored. It was a great tribute by a great man, a tribute that I shall never forget. The mere fact that the Pope gave representatives of boxing such an audience and blessed them, the work they are doing and the army of boxers who come under the Federation's jurisdiction, is a safe indication that the Vatican organ, *L'Osservatore Romano,* did not present the feelings of the Pope in its biting attack on boxing because of the untimely and most unfortunate death of an Italian boxer in an American ring.

If the *L'Osservatore Romano* did voice the sentiments of His Holiness then the Catholic Youth Organization of America, which cares for the entertainment of thousands of Catholic boys would have to abandon its boxing program, a program sponsored by Cardinal Spellman in New York and the Cardinals of every other section of our country. The organization, which had its birth in Chicago under Cardinal Streit, has turned out some of America's greatest ringmen, including a number of world amateur and pro champions, among them Tony Zale.

Boxing is the chief source of recreation at the Catholic Youth Clubs in New York and Chicago and in all of these, members of the clergy are assigned by the Church to supervise the programs. Can it be that the editors of the *L'Osservatore Romano* are not aware of the support given officially by the Catholic Church to boxing in this country through its Youth organizations?

When the *L'Osservatore Romano* declared in its article that eight men had been killed in the ring, it was short of the true figures. To date fourteen have lost their lives, but of these, three were amateurs and two died not in ring bouts but in gymnasium workouts. Of the fourteen, one died in France, one in Honolulu, one in Mexico, one in Germany, one in Singapore, two in Algiers, one in Australia and one in the Navy. Since boxing is the chief form of entertainment in the Army and Navy of this and other countries, would the *L'Osservatore Romano* have the sport abolished in the various branches of the armed forces while football and soccer, which have contributed many more deaths yearly than boxing are permitted to go on as usual.

Since August 23 in this country nine football players have been killed on the gridiron and fourteen auto racers and nine spectators have been killed and 25 persons watching auto racing have been injured. Yet boxing, with a total of about 20,000 professionals, is attacked because fourteen boys have died. Is football or auto racing chastised? No, only boxing!

DESPITE careful supervision by the medical examiners fatal injuries continue. They are not confined to any one locality nor country as a list of the fourteen deaths so far this year show. Many states have adopted rules that call for the automatic suspension for one month of the license of a fighter who has been knocked out and until he is passed as physically fit, he cannot resume his ring work. In some countries, as in Italy, if a fighter is kayoed twice in succession he cannot engage in a bout for six months and a third successive knockout retires him for good.

The death of Bertola in his Buffalo fight with Lee Oma, marks the first fatality in an international bout in this country in many years. The autopsy showed nothing to indicate that he had entered the ring in poor physical condition, yet the fact that he was knocked out several months previously, may have some bearing on his death.

Ernie Schaaf suffered a knockout at the hands of Max Baer in Chicago and was idle several months before he resumed boxing, and when he faced Primo Carnera he was passed as physically fit. Yet in that bout he displayed symptoms of injuries suffered in a previous engagement and died the day after he was stopped by Carnera.

So long as we have boxing, we'll be faced with injuries and deaths the same as is the case in football. Let's face the facts.

Competent medical examiners do all within their power to prevent ring injuries and fatalities. Precautions of every variety are taken by those who supervise the sport, yet the deaths keep piling up. But the same is true in football. We can't ignore that in attacks on boxing.

The only solution I can see is to adopt a universal rule to revoke the license of fighters whose record is unsatisfactory either through repeated losses or knockouts. I recommend the presence of an inspector at the gymnasiums where the boys train with instructions to report those who in his opinion show signs of physical weakness or gross incompetence.

A TRAGEDY that stunned the sports lovers of Australia was the death of young Archie Kemp in Sydney, following his bout for the lightweight championship with Jack Hassen, the

claimant to the throne. Kemp passed away eleven hours after he had been knocked out in a contest in which up to the closing rounds, he was on even terms with Hassen on the score card of Referee Joe Wallis. When Kemp was halted in the eleventh round it was the first knockout he had suffered in 76 bouts, 15 of which were professional mills of which he won eight and drew in three. The remainder were amateur bouts. Only once before had he been knocked off his feet.

Edouard Rabret, Secretary of the European Boxing Union, greets Col. Eagan, Chairman of the New York State Boxing Commission and THE RING *Editor, at Rome convention. Left to right—Jack Onslow Fane, President of the British Board of Boxing Control and President of the Union; Nat Fleischer, of* THE RING *Magazine; standing, Col. Eddie Eagan of the New York Commission; Bruno Rossi, President of the Italian Federation; Raymond L'Hernould of France, Secretary of the French Federation and Edouard Rabret of France.*

His case is an example of the difficulty the medical profession has in determining the true physical condition of a fighter. There was nothing in his career, amateur and pro that would indicate he would be killed by a blow in the ring.

The fight, eagerly awaited by Australian fight fans, was to determine the ownership of the crown vacated when Vic Patrick retired, a title claimed by Hassen but not generally recognized. Through Kemp's death, Australia lost one of its most colorful and popular performers and not since the passing of the great Les Darcy in America following an attack of pneumonia, have the fans from Down Under felt so keenly about the passing of a fighter as in the Kemp case.

Kemp won his first title as an amateur when only sixteen years old and later he won both the Victorian and Australian welter crowns though scaling only a lightweight.

Strange that every time a boxer is injured or dies as a result of ring injuries, civilians and clergy alike attack the sport as a vicious, brutal sport that should be abandoned but never pay attention to the many fatalities in other athletic competition. I feel certain, based on my little talk with Pope Pius XII that he does not share the opinion of the Editor of the official Vatican organ in its bitter attack on boxing. I likewise feel confident that Cardinal Spellman, under whose jurisdiction falls the supervision of many Catholic Youth Clubs in America, won't order boxing discontinued at the youth clubs because of the death of Enrico Bertola.

THE work of the European Boxing Union in its convention at Rome must be highly commended. The delegates of all nations in Europe except the communist countries, in an effort to bring about more friendly competition, a uniform set of boxing rules and a closer cooperation between the ruling bodies of each country sat in Rome for three days ironing out their problems. Under the guiding hand of the Federation's president, Jack Onslow Fane, head of the British Board of Boxing Control, conflicting rules were eliminated and new regulations to bolster international boxing were adopted.

The convention's program was the most constructive I've ever encountered. As in the U. N. Assembly at Lake Success, discussions, pro and con, were permitted without any limitation placed on the speaker, after which his statements were translated either in English or French so that all could understand. Often the division of opinion was so close that only one or two votes separated the voting, but no matter how the nation most hit by an adverse vote felt about it, partisanship was tossed aside and the vote was accepted in good grace by all.

Col. Eddie Eagan, on his way to Paris for a short visit, dropped in at the Rome meeting and in a talk to the delegates he said that although New York, under the Walker Law, cannot join the European Boxing Union, any rules the organization adopts which do not conflict with the New York law, would be accepted by his board if such rule would aid international boxing.

Col. Eagan received a gold medal from the E.B.U. and I received a silver medal. In addition the Italian Government made me a Knight of the Military Order of St. George of Antiochia in recognition of my service on behalf of world boxing, an honor I cherish.

Count Francesco Di Campello, well known in Olympic Games circles, a member of the Royal Family of Italy, made the presentation. The silver cross of St. George, given to me with the award, comes from the House of Savoy. Thus again, a high tribute by a foreign country was paid to American boxing through me as its representative.

THE most constructive regulations passed at the Rome convention, referred to champions. The delegates ruled that regardless of the cause, if a champion fails to defend his European title within the six months period allotted him by the E.B.U., he forfeits that crown and the European Federation will name the outstanding contenders to fight it out for the crown. Thus the European heavyweight championship which Bruce Woodcock held, was taken from him because of his decision, due to his injury, to remain idle until next May when he hopes to meet Lee Savold.

Jo Weiden and Olle Tandberg were named to battle for the championship but since Olle has announced his retirement following his knockout at the hands of Joe Walcott and his draw with the aged Walter Neusel, another opponent will be selected for Weiden. The opponent may be Johnny Williams, stablemate of Freddie Mills.

The convention decided that in the event a champion fails to make weight on the day of his fight, he be granted a maximum of two hours within which to get down to the maximum scale of his division and in the event he is unable to make the weight, he is to forfeit his crown. The contest will go on and win or lose, the challenger is to receive a bye in an elimination in which he is to meet the winner and receive the champion's end of the purse.

This ruling will prevent a challenger from claiming the championship because he made the weight and the titleholder didn't.

Another important ruling affected the weigh-in following a postponement. The delegates ruled that if a postponement of a title fight is ordered after the champion and challenger have already weighed in, then regardless of the day on which the fight is finally staged, there must be a new weigh-in.

This will do away with such argu- *(Continued on page 39)*

Uncle Mike's Story Thriller

Mike Sold Papers, Then Hawked Popcorn on Excursion Steamers in New York Harbor

PART II

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

MICHAEL STRAUSS JACOBS, the man who parlayed a native shrewdness into millions, the one-time newsboy who became the czar of all boxing, certainly came up the hard way.

There were three boys and seven daughters in the Jacobs family down on Washington Street in lower Manhattan, New York City. The old tenement was razed a couple of years ago.

There were few rooms in the Jacobs' apartment. There were so many mouths to feed, and for a time it looked as though Isaac, the father, would not be up to the task.

But Isaac had a lot of gumption. And Rachel, his wife, was a fighter.

Michael realized early that he had no right to expect too much of his dad. The world was Mike's oyster, and there were so many ways for a hard-working, earnest young man to make his own way.

Mike's early history reads like one of those Horatio Alger thrillers, with a few dashes of Oliver Optic, Frank Merriwell and the old dime novel.

Jacobs sold newspapers down around the Battery, where the Staten Island ferryhouse was located, and the "greenhorns" landed from the other side.

It was a locale of sharpers, of nimble fingered, and searchers after the easy buck, in general.

Mike saw that the phonies came and went. He heard of Joe in the clink, and Jack eluding the cops, and he made up his mind that the softest touch in life really led up the avenues of honesty and hard work.

This may sound like a corny homily. But it's a fact. Mike says, "I saw there was money to be made, but not the way some of the boys were getting it.

"I also saw that the slow, plodding way was both too tough and too long. I decided, even that early, to be a promoter of one sort or another, and that's how my life turned out."

AT the Battery, the excursion boats of the Coney Island line had a dock.

Most of the after-dark customers of this line were young couples. The ardent swain was not inclined to be too niggardly about little creature comforts for his girl.

Mike said to himself, "The boats are my next stop. There is dough in those tubs."

Jacobs began to sell soda, popcorn and lemon drops on the "liners."

The gag was to go around and drop packages of lemon drops into the laps of the girls.

The unsuspecting excursionists opened the packs, tested the contents and said, "How thoughtful of the people who run these boats."

Ten minutes later came the salesman, demanding a dime for

the nickel package. What was a loving swain to do? He shelled out the two nickels.

Selling on the boats was lucrative business. Hard work, long hours, but Mike was doing well.

Then he noticed that there was a lot of confusion at the ticket window on the dock. Often the boat pulled out before the customers could be handled. There appeared to be good money in speculating in those tickets.

The new angle worked out splendidly. Then he purchased the concessions on all the boats touching at the Battery. There were tubs not only for Coney, but for Rockaway Beach, Bridgeport, Hartford, New London and other points. The young man from Washington Street was coming along.

Mike Jacobs at the age of twenty-three when he took over the concessions on the Coney Island boats.

HOWEVER, there was bigger money still, around the Battery. Europe was pouring its immigrant flood into the United States. Some came in through Boston. But perhaps 90 per cent had to land at the southern tip of Manhattan.

These strangers rarely could speak English. They rarely had relatives calling for them. They needed advice, they needed housing, they needed clothes, and thousands moved on to the West. They needed railroad tickets. The newcomers also had baggage.

Mike and his father became immigrants' chaperones. There was an especially lucrative business in those railroad tickets.

Very often the newcomers did not know where they wanted to go. Sometimes they knew, but could not get the exact locale across to Mike.

In any event, Jacobs had a map of the United States showing where the various nationalities were settling. He sent families out to the steel mills of Pittsburgh, the coal mines of Scranton, the packing houses of Chicago. Actually, Mike became a force in the settlement of immigrants.

Mike's business with the newcomers did not hamper his activities in the excursion boat trade.

It got around that Jacobs was getting rich, and of course, competitors arose. They began to tell the companies operating the boats that Mike was getting too much gravy.

When he saw himself being shoved aside, Mike fought back. He chartered his own boats. No trans-Atlantic liners. But the customers were not too particular. Just so long as the thing could float, make a few miles per hour, and had a lot of cozy nooks.

AFTER a while, Mike outgrew the excursion and immigrant business. He was a man of growing vision, high ambition.

New York was growing by leaps and bounds. The theatre business had become terrific. Tickets for sports events, too, offered opportunities for the shrewd operator.

Michael decided to go into selling tickets for anything and everything. He decided to quit the Battery and move up to Broadway, where a man with his protean talents really belonged.

Jacobs opened a ticket agency in the Hotel Normandie at Broadway and 39th Street. Across the street was the famous Metropolitan Opera House.

In those days, the opera was the open sesame to social position. You had to be seen in the Met, or you did not belong. Cafe society had yet to develop to the bizarre heights it was to achieve through the speakeasy era.

Season tickets for the Met were extremely hard to purchase. In fact, that situation still exists.

People came to Mike for help. He sought out season patrons who had open nights at the opera, and sold their unused rights.

"I once paid a grand for a couple of choice locations for one night a week, and sold them to a new rich for $5000," Mike reminisces. "It was not a bad business, and I wondered why it had taken me so long to move uptown. It sure paid dividends."

And here we see Uncle Mike at the height of his glory, head of the Twentieth Century Sporting Club.

Mike began to advertise that he would handle opera tickets to the common advantage of seller and buyer, and he saw to it that Michael was not snubbed on the financial side. M. S. Jacobs got his hands on important dough.

It wasn't long before Mike was rated the standout ticket agent in New York.

THE next step was inevitable. Jacobs began to back shows, to bolster the box offices of dying attractions.

Jacobs had in his employ a couple of theatre scouts who could smell a hit a mile off, and could spot a flop through the thick optimism of the producing cognoscenti.

Guided by these experts, Mike began to back new productions, and to buy out the houses of old ones. The boy from Washington Street now was in the truly big brackets.

Jacobs had a system whereby he obtained the entire orchestra of a show for as many nights as would cover his investment, with a generous bonus.

Mike also specialized in buying out opening nights. He had a list of patrons of the theatre who would go high just to be seen at premieres.

After he had conquered about all the world that lay around for conquest in the stage business, Jacobs began to look around for other lucrative media.

Mike one night stood across the street from the old Waldorf and saw society flock to a big charity ball.

He said, "This looks like a pretty fair racket. There must be something here for me." The promoter was thinking.

Jacobs originated the annual society ball in the ancient Garden on Fourth Avenue in 1904.

In 1905, he sponsored the Fifth Avenue Fashion Show in that arena. Remember, please, that nobody yet had heard of a man named Rickard.

Mike had all the choice seats for himself, to sell at anything the traffic would bear—and it bore plenty. The social register went for Mike's idea with all its blueblooded enthusiasm and M. S. Jacobs found himself a power along the lines of Berry Wall.

Jacobs made plenty of money as the behind the scenes money man of the six-day bike races in the old Garden. Pat Powers, who ran those events, got his backing from Mike, and Mike got all the best seats, especially for the last two nights.

The six-day grind was quite *(Continued on page 36)*

THE KING AND HIS CROWN

Willie Pep Makes Title Defense Look Easy

By NAT LOUBET

A CROWN is as secure as the king's ability to control those who covet it. Willie Pep, in his recent title defense against Eddie Compo, gave ample evidence that he was the monarch and anyone eyeing his crown would be dealt with severely when he stopped Compo in the seventh round at Waterbury.

Willie is a product of Connecticut and the Nutmeg State has majored in the production of good featherweights. To date she has had three world champions and numerous contenders.

Not only has Connecticut built up the tradition of the featherweights, but other situations pertaining to championship bouts in the Mountain Laurel State have also seemed to continue down through the years, to become tradition.

Connecticut's first all-state battle for the world featherweight title resulted in little more than a brisk workout for Champion Willie Pep (right) of Hartford, who outclassed game Eddie Compo of New Haven, and battered him into a seven-round defeat in the Municipal Stadium of "neutral" Waterbury.

What started Connecticut's featherweight tradition?

Thanksgiving Day, 1901, at Hartford, Conn. In addition to the gobbler, Hartford citizens were treated to a menu of "Terrible Terry" McGovern served on canvas on an upset stomach.

Young Corbett, who administered the dastardly deed, was barely rated a chance, a comparative newcomer. He barely rated as a gym workout for Terry. It took only two rounds for Corbett to correct that impression. Terry was no longer the "Terrible." He looked rather complacent as he took the ten-count in the second heat of a ding-dong battle that had seen both fighters feel the rosin.

This was the Nutmeg State's first featherweight championship bout, although there were circumstances that left some room for skepticism.

On the afternoon of the fight Terry weighed in at 126 but Corbett toed the Toledos at a fraction over the weight limit. However, the fight had been billed as a championship affair by Sam Harris, the manager of McGovern, who figured that Corbett wouldn't give his boy any trouble and that the added glamour of such billing would add to the box office appeal. He was right and wrong.

The box office did right well but Terry lost his crown.

Corbett claimed the title and Harris could say little since he had sanctioned the bout as such, knowing full well that Corbett could never make the limit.

It took nearly a quarter of a century before Connecticut played host to another featherweight championship bout.

On the night of August 27, 1925, Connecticut's first champion, Louis Kid Kaplan, entertained "Babe" Herman at Brassco Park in Waterbury.

But the mythical gods of justice spent a restless evening as Waterbury's citizenry saw Herman and Kaplan punch each other all over the ring for 15 rounds with the decision being a draw. The "Babe's" body attack had seemed to those present to bear more authority and prior to the decision being announced all and sundry were sure that their champion had lost his crown. Jubilation ran rampant in Waterbury that night.

On the afternoon of the fight another weight mix-up had brewed. Herman, the challenger, had weighed in at 125 pounds. It was then the champ's turn to stand on the scales. There was a hush and then the voice of Jimmy Kelly, Herman's manager, broke the stillness:

"Kaplan's overweight. He scaled 126½ and I claim the championship for Herman."

But there was a hitch. Thomas Donohue, Connecticut state boxing commissioner, stepped up and claimed that the champ had weighed just the limit. That was that!

Connecticut became the prolific breeding grounds for topnotch featherweights and in 1929 she was honored by having another favorite son crowned as the featherweight champion of the world. At the Eastern League baseball park at Hartford, "Battling" Battalino took a 15-round decision and the title from Andre Routis, the Frenchman.

TIME passed on. Close to another quarter of a century went through the hour glass from the time that Kaplan and Herman had crossed gloves at Waterbury.

Connecticut now had another featherweight champion in Willie Pep of Middletown, considered by many the best fighter, pound for pound, in the beak for bust industry.

Connecticut also had a featherweight who was a contender for the very title that Willie wore so jauntily. Eddie Compo was the lad's name and he hailed from Hartford.

A match was made. Pep was to fight Compo, and never before had two Nutmeggers met in a title fracas in Connecticut.

Waterbury, 24 years before, had seen its first championship fight

and now it was to witness another first . . . two Connecticans fighting it out for the title. The date set was September 20, 1949.

The citizens of the clock town had watched Pep on four previous occasions in which he had displayed his ring wizardry, but now for the first time they were to see Willie in a championship fight.

The afternoon of the bout the little city came to life as signs of the big event became manifested. On every corner, in the barber shops, at the eating places, the townspeople were spouting only fight talk.

Pep was so greatly favored that little betting went on . . . the odds of 6 to 1 went to astronomical heights immediately before ring time and yet the interest in their two natives brought the people from all corners of the state to witness the fray. No matter who won, the Nutmeg State was sure to have the featherweight champ.

As had occurred in the first Connecticut featherweight title bout between McGovern and Corbett, as had happened a quarter of a century later in the Herman-Kaplan fight, so a quarter of a century later there was trouble with the weighing in of the principals of this contest. Pep made four trips to the scales before he could make the weight at 126. Compo came in at an easy 124½.

During the morning of the fight the situation resembled a rhubarb as Tony Kelly and Bob Mele, Compo's mentors, were setting themselves for the good ole college try. "The title is now ours!"

However, wee Willie made the weight on his fourth attempt and a situation was averted. As in the similar weight problems in Connecticut boxing history all was well as the time approached for the battle.

That night, despite two postponements and unfavorable weather, Waterbury's Municipal Stadium held 10,722 fans, who paid $39,931.50 to see the contest.

Pep, with the exception of a few months' interlude, had held his crown since 1942 when he had won it from Chalky Wright. Sandy Saddler had taken the crown from Pep, but he held it for the brief span of three months before Willie won it back last February at Madison Square Garden.

The Middletown flash, celebrating his 27th birthday, has an enviable record. He has fought 144 contests, with one draw with Jimmy McAllister, a loss to Sammy Angott and a knockout at the hands of Sandy Saddler. The remaining 141 bouts he had come home the winner.

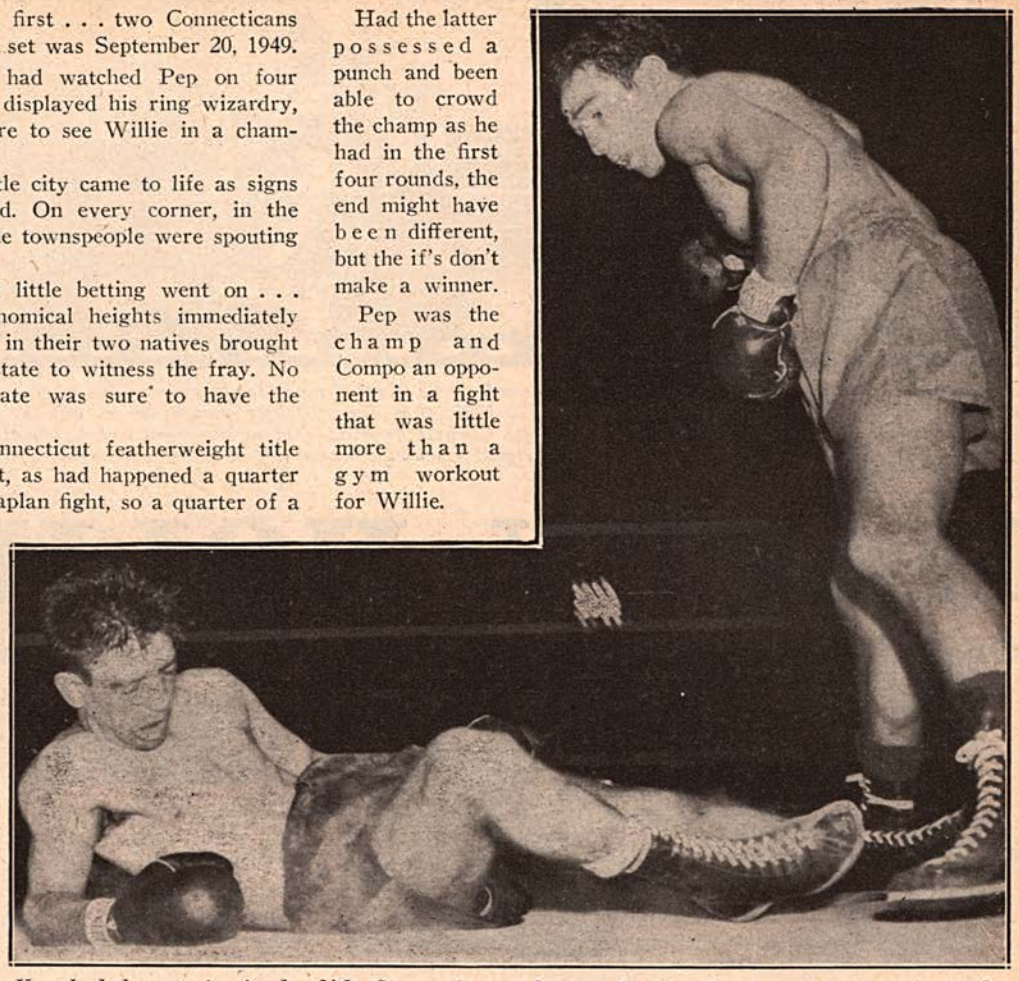
His challenger, Eddie Compo, lost one bout in 62 fights. Compo was figured as a "willing" lad, rated as a fair boxer (note the fact that he had never been kayoed prior to his outing with Pep), but the odds were justified by a look at his opponents. None could be considered very formidable.

Referee Bill Conway, who, by the way, has been calling them longer than anyone else in Connecticut, was the third man in the ring. (Connecticut uses only a referee and no judges.) His scorecard tabbed Pep as the winner of every round up to the seventh. He stopped the contest in 41 seconds of that round when Compo's second motioned from the corner that his boy had had enough. Pep won every round on the writer's scorecard, but in the first four rounds Pep didn't have things all his own way.

In the early rounds Pep was crowded by the eager Compo. The champ used every trick in the book, and some that weren't. Although he was unable to put an end to the proceedings as quickly as he wanted to, he managed to inflict severe damage to Compo's right eye as early as the second round. It opened a little and was rapidly closed again in each round up to the sixth, when his left eye joined its mate and the challenger was barely able to see.

Had the latter possessed a punch and been able to crowd the champ as he had in the first four rounds, the end might have been different, but the if's don't make a winner.

Pep was the champ and Compo an opponent in a fight that was little more than a gym workout for Willie.



Knocked down twice in the fifth, Compo is seen here as he hits the canvas again early in the seventh. As Eddie reeled to his feet, his chief second tossed in the towel, and Referee Bill Conway halted the one-sided affair at 41 seconds of the round.

Pep suffered no damage and left the ring the same fighter that had arrived—perfect.

Compo fought a smart fight by moving in and clinching when Pep got set but as his strength waned he was unable to hold Pep and when that happened the end was imminent.

In the fifth Pep landed a left hook that sat Compo down for nine and seconds later landed a right that forced the Hartford lad to take another nine-count. Shortly before the fight was stopped in the seventh round Pep put Compo down for still another nine-count. When Compo dragged himself to his feet he was groggy and worn out. His spirit was still firm but Pep had left his stamp on the challenger's body. It reminded one of the refrain: "Let's Turn Out the Lights and Go to Sleep."

Due credit must be given to the Hartford gamester, who gave everything and moved forward up to the very end. After it was all over, he cried because they wouldn't let him continue. A fighting challenger who refused to admit defeat, and as for Willie Pep—well, let's just call him the champ.

THE RING QUESTION BOX

B. Muller, Port Elizabeth, South Africa

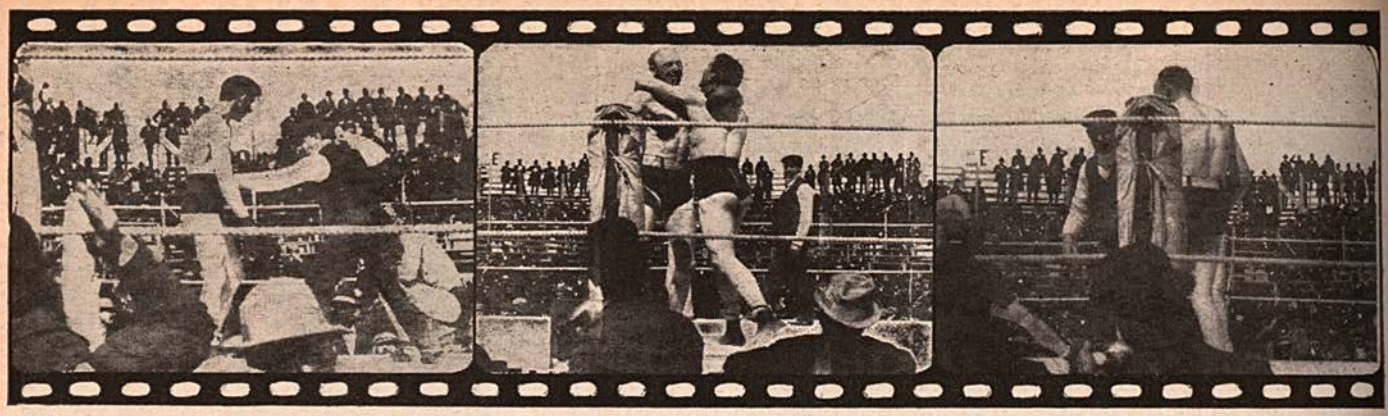
Q.—I only recently learned that Jack Dempsey has not assumed that name but that his family name is actually Dempsey. I thought he had taken it from Nonpareil Jack Dempsey. Please tell me how did the "Nonpareil" get that name. From whom, since his correct name was Kelly. Where did the Dempsey name in boxing originate. Were Sharkey and Nonpareil Jack Dempsey the only world champions who fought under assumed names.

A.—I regret that I cannot tell you where the Dempsey fighting name originated. Perhaps one of our readers can enlighten both of us. As for the assumed names, there were many champions who assumed names for fighting purposes. Many took the names of fighters who had made the top grade previously and had retired.

Anthony J. Delano, Mechanicsville, N. J.

Q.—According to the official records, who was the taller, Dempsey or Jack Johnson?

A.—Dempsey by a quarter of an inch. Dempsey is listed as 6 feet 1½ inches and Johnson as 6 feet 1¼ inches.



Losing the world heavyweight championship—and to an Englishman, too!—was hardly a proper way for an Irishman to behave on St. Patrick's Day, but it was on March 17, 1897, that Jim Corbett was knocked out by Bob Fitzsimmons in Carson City, Nevada. In these camera shots are pictured (left) Corbett flooring Fitz in the sixth round, (center) a bit of action in the eleventh, and (right) Corbett counted out in the fourteenth.

HAPPY HOLIDAYS

Once Synonymous with Busy, Important Boxing Schedules, Holidays Are Now Shunned by Promoters and Fighters

By JERSEY JONES

AS we glanced over the scanty boxing returns last Labor Day, we couldn't help thinking how radically the old order has changed in recent years.

Time was when holidays and busy boxing schedules were practically synonymous. But that time seems to have passed along with the eras of buttoned shoes, milady's bustles and the five-cent cigar.

This past Labor Day, only two fistic cards were reported in the national recapitulation of the press services. Both were minor affairs, featuring heavyweights. Maynard Jones shellacked Johnny Kapovich in Baltimore, and Sonny Andrews stopped Gene Pearce in Las Vegas, Nev.

It doesn't seem so long ago when a Labor Day wouldn't have been accepted as official without at least one big fight staged somewhere, and a score or more of other clouting carnivals filling in the nation's industrious holiday schedule.

It was a Labor Day promotion—the Battling Nelson-Joe Gans affair in Goldfield, Nev., in 1906, won by Gans on a foul in the 42nd round—that ushered Tex Rickard into this boxing business.

The scrap that Billy Roche maintains was the greatest he ever refereed was a Labor Day brawl—the second of Stanley Ketchel's four historic meetings with Joe Thomas. This one, held in 1907 in Jim Coffroth's popular arena in Colma, Calif., resulted in a victory for Ketchel in the 32nd round.

Labor Day figured prominently in another of Ketchel's classic "feuds"—the one with Billy Papke. The same afternoon that Stanley outlasted Thomas in Colma, Billy, a continent away, flattened Tommy Sullivan in one round in Lawrence, Mass. A year later, a Labor Day match pitted Ketchel against Papke at Jim Jeffries' club in Los Angeles. With Jeff refereeing, Stanley was blasted into a stunning 12-round knockout—his only defeat in the rugged four-bout series with Papke.

IT was a Labor Day outing in 1904 that established Battling Nelson's status in the lightweight ratings.

Nelson had been tossing leather for nearly eight years, but it was not until he knocked out Martin Canole and Eddie Hanlon in San Francisco early in 1904 that Bat began to attract serious attention as a championship possibility.

The enterprising Billy Nolan, then promoting in Butte, wired Nelson's manager, Teddy Murphy, an offer for the Dane to meet Aurelio Herrera in the rough and ready Montana mining center.

Herrera had become something of a sensation in the Northwest with his terrific punching. To this day, the California Mexican is rated in many quarters as the most devastating clouter, inch for inch and pound for pound, the ring ever has produced.

But Nelson never was one to dodge any opponent, even so dangerous a one as Herrera. As a matter of fact, Bat was positive he could whip Aurelio. About a year before, he had hired out as a sparring partner for Herrera during a brief visit of the Mexican to Chicago, and Nelson figured he had learned enough of Aurelio's style to justify the belief that he could beat him. He advised Murphy to accept the Butte offer.

Herrera was a remarkable character. He couldn't be bothered with the tedious, monotonous grind of routine training. He worked as and when the mood possessed him. He was an inveterate cigar smoker, and his quarters never were without a bottle or two of liquid invigoration. His favorite hangout was the nearest honky-tonk. The Mexican hardly was an ideal model for impressionable youth to emulate. But his physical dissipations did not seem to affect his fighting. He was what today's regulars at Stillman's Gym would label a "natural."

Fully appreciative of Herrera's robust punching power, Nelson fought cautiously in the early rounds, maneuvering his way into close quarters and relying upon vicious body punching to wear Aurelio down. At the close of the third frame, the score was about even.

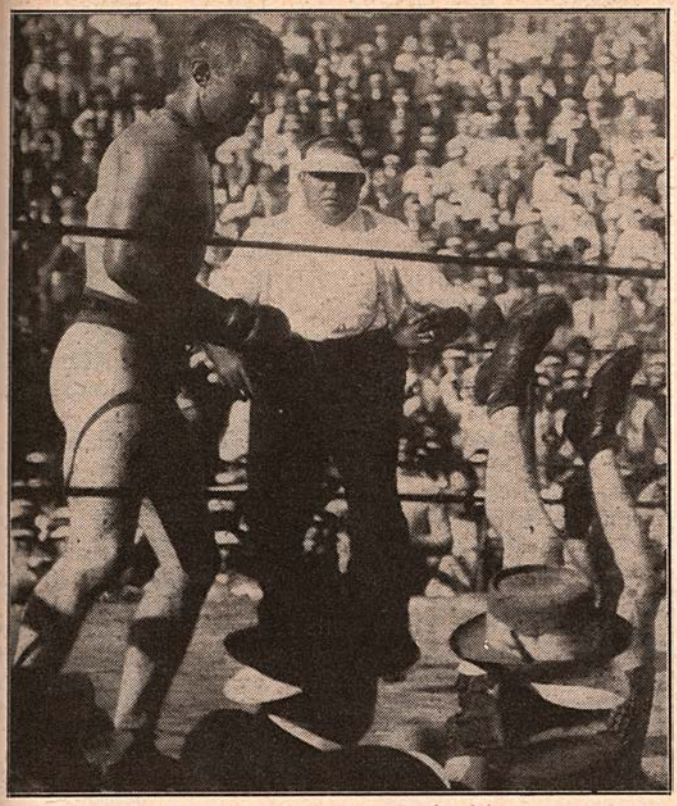
In the fourth, Nelson was careless as he backed out of a clinch. It was the opening Herrera had been waiting for. He exploded a right on Nelson's chin, and Bat did a complete somersault in the air, landing flat on his back, his head hitting the mat first.

Had it been anyone but the Durable Dane, the bout would have been over then and there. But Bat shook his head to clear the fog, and staggered to his feet at nine.

With visions of finishing matters in a hurry, Herrera tore in with both hands flailing away. But Bat fought back desperately, and hurt the Mexican with his pet punch, the "left half-scissors," a short jolting hook to the liver.

Nelson's comeback seemed to discourage Herrera, and from then on Bat was boss, winning the decision at the end of the twentieth round.

AMONG other notable Labor Day fights of the past was the 1908 meeting of Abe Attell and Owen Moran over the unusual 23-round route in Colma. The distance was a compromise. Attell and Moran had previously fought a 25-round draw in



A noted holiday battle resulted in Billy Papke's stunning knockout of Stanley Ketchel in Los Angeles on Labor Day, 1908. Here Ketchel is seen falling through the ropes in the fatal 12th round. The promoter and referee was Jim Jeffries.

Vernon—incidentally, on another holiday, New Year's afternoon, 1908—and Owen wanted the same route for the encore. Attell, however, preferred the shorter 20 rounds. They finally split the difference, and the scrap wound up in another draw.

Johnny Kilbane's brilliant defense of the featherweight title in 1916 against the dangerous Baltimore southpaw, George K.O. Chaney, in Cedar Point, O., was another Labor Day classic. Kilbane knocked Chaney out in the third round.

All the holidays—whether dedicated to historic or spiritual epochs—were duly celebrated by industrious activity in the leather-pushing trade. New Year's Day, Washington's Birthday, St. Patrick's Day, Memorial Day, Independence Day, Thanksgiving Day, Columbus Day and Christmas were all gala occasions for boxing enterprises. And many a classic chapter in ring annals was written with a holiday setting.

For instance, Terry McGovern's startling two-round defeat at the hands of the little known Young Corbett in Hartford, Conn., happened on Thanksgiving Day, 1901.

Stanley Ketchel, atoning for his Labor Day setback by Billy Papke in Los Angeles in 1908, came back on Thanksgiving Day, eleven weeks later, to blast Papke out of competition in eleven rounds in Colma.

It was on Washington's Birthday, 1910, that the durable Battling Nelson met up with the even more durable Ad Wolgast in Port Richmond, Calif., and was battered out of his lightweight title in a savage brawl that went into the 40th round before it was halted.

Another February 22 development was Johnny Kilbane's triumph in 1912 over Abe Attell in Vernon for the featherweight laurels.

Georges Carpentier collected the light-heavyweight title by flattening Battling Levinsky in a Columbus Day meeting in Jersey City in 1920.

AS would be expected, St. Patrick's Day figured prominently in the activities of Irish mittmen. But, over the years, the sons of Ould Erin encountered about as much grief as they did happiness in their March 17 outings.

It was on a St. Patrick's Day that James J. Corbett lost his heavyweight title in Carson City, Nev., to—of all persons—an Englishman, Bob Fitzsimmons. The semi-final to that historic affair, incidentally, was an all-Irish affair, and a brief one, Martin Flaherty dusting off Dal Hawkins in one round.

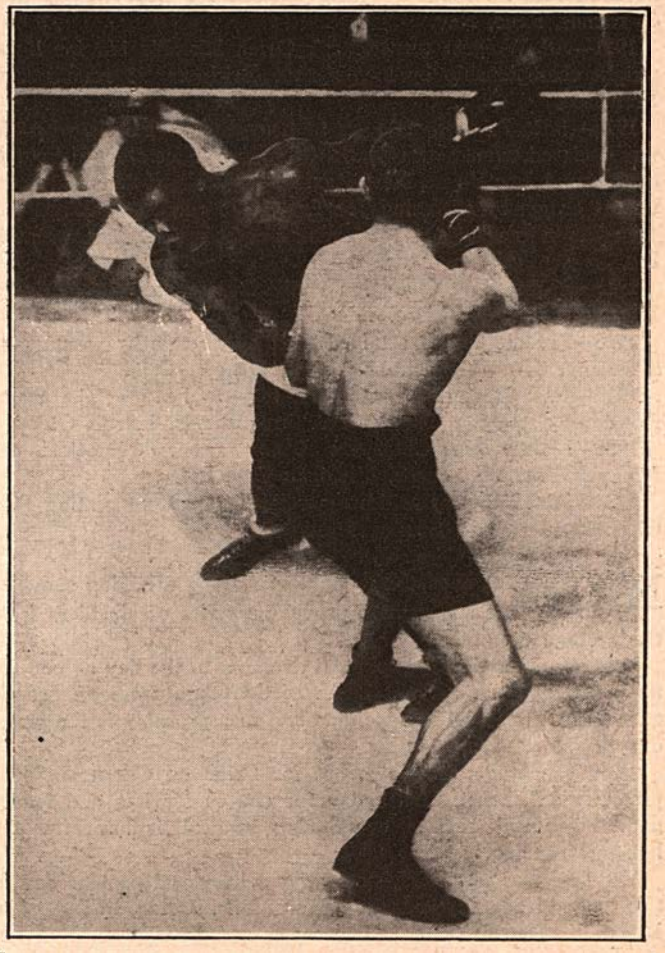
A couple of Irishmen who couldn't settle their differences in a St. Patrick's Day meeting were Matty Matthews and Johnny Laughlin, who drew in a 15-rounder in Buffalo in 1896.

The holiday didn't fare so well for the Irish in 1900, when Harry Forbes was beaten by an Italian, Benny Yanger, in Chicago; in 1903, when Jack Clifford was flattened by the Mexican, Aurelio Herrera, in Butte, and in 1906, when Mike Twin Sullivan was knocked out by Joe Gans in San Francisco.

A notable all-Irish outing with a March 17 setting produced a 15-round knockout for Honey Mellody over Jerry McCarthy in Butte in 1905.

The only kayo scored in the lengthy, 20-fight series between the Irishman, Jack Britton, and the Englishman, Ted Kid Lewis, was registered in Dayton, Ohio, on St. Patrick's Day, 1919—and, appropriately enough, by Britton.

The records of such other distinguished operatives as Mike Gibbons, Johnny Kilbane, Mike O'Dowd, Jack Dillon, Eddie McGoorty, Bartley Madden, Gene Tunney, Tommy Loughran and



What could have been more fitting than for an Irishman to win a title on St. Patrick's Day in Dublin? Here Mike McTigue (in foreground) is seen holding off Battling Siki during their 20 round bout for the light-heavyweight championship in 1923.

Jimmy McLarnin would not have been considered complete without at least one St. Patrick's Day performance listed.

While our dissertations on holiday fights are supposed to apply only to the American scene, it probably would be permissible at this point to mention a couple of historic St. Patrick's Day fights held in the Irish capital, Dublin. In one, the local entry earned the dubious distinction of being the victim of the fastest knockout in heavyweight championship history. He was Jem Roche, and the touring French-Canadian, Tommy Burns, flattened him in 1:28

of round one in 1908. Irish prestige was redeemed somewhat in 1923 when Mike McTigue relieved the Singular Senegalese, Battling Siki, of the light-heavyweight title by taking a 20-round decision.

THE most industrious and momentous of all holidays for the members of the American Sock Exchange was Independence Day. Limitations in space do not permit a complete compendium of the important battles staged on the Fourth of July, but here is a partial roundup of the better known:

1903—George Gardner acquired light-heavyweight title by knocking out Jack Root, 12 rounds, Fort Erie.

1905—Philadelphia Jack O'Brien and Jack Twin Sullivan drew, 20 rounds, Dawson, Alaska.

1906—Abe Attell outpointed Frankie Neil, 20 rounds, Los Angeles.

1907—Tommy Burns retained heavyweight crown by flattening Bill Squires, first round, Colma. Stanley Ketchel drew with Joe Thomas, 20 rounds, Marysville, Cal.

1908—Battling Nelson won lightweight title by stopping Joe Gans, 17 rounds, San Francisco. Freddie Welsh and Packey McFarland drew, 25 rounds, Los Angeles.

1910—Jim Jeffries came out of retirement of six years to be battered into knockout by Jack Johnson for heavyweight title, 15 rounds, Reno, Nev.

1911—Ad Wolgast turned back Owen Moran's bid for lightweight championship by kayoing the Britisher, 13 rounds, San Francisco.

1912—Jack Johnson held on to heavyweight laurels when he was declared winner over Jim Flynn after police stopped bout in ninth round, Las Vegas, New Mexico. Ad Wolgast defended lightweight crown by stiffening Joe Rivers, 13 rounds, Vernon, Cal. Jack Dillon knocked out Joe Thomas, eight rounds, Terre Haute, Ind.

1913—Lightweight Champion Willie Ritchie halted Joe Rivers, 11 rounds, San Francisco.

1916—Freddie Welsh retained lightweight title by winning on a foul over Ad Wolgast, 11 rounds, Denver, Colo.

1919—Jack Dempsey blasted his way to heavyweight championship by stopping Jess Willard, three rounds, Toledo, Ohio.

1922—Lightweight Champion Benny Leonard knocked out Rocky Kansas, six rounds, Michigan City, Ind.

1923—Jack Dempsey held heavyweight title by outpointing Tom Gibbons, 15 rounds, Shelby, Mont.

NOWADAYS, even the thought of staging a boxing show on Christmas is sufficient to provoke a series of shudders from the average promoter.

It is not a religious or spiritual aversion to the day as one for fistic activity, but, rather, the conviction that, from an artistic as well as a financial standpoint, Christmas probably is the worst day in the year for boxing.

"You cannot get the folks out for fights on Christmas," the promoter will insist. "It's a day for church services and family gatherings. And, besides, everybody's bankroll is low after the holiday spending."

Yet time was when Christmas was a busy and popular day in this rugged trade, particularly in New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Detroit, Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburgh. You can check back through the records and come up with some interesting bouts dated December 25.

As far back as 1896, Peter Maher flattened Steve O'Donnell in a Christmas show at Coney Island.

Willie Lewis ambled to Portland, Me., to knock out Martin Canole on Christmas, 1904.

During the no-decision era, practically every available ring headliner made a Christmas appearance at some time or another in New York or Philadelphia. Freddie Welsh, Chick Hayes, Harry Lewis, Honey Mellody, Patsy Kline, Philadelphia Pal Moore, Memphis Pal Moore, Frankie Burns, Kid Williams, Irish Patsy Cline, Johnny Dundee, Eddie O'Keefe, Jack Britton, Joe Welling, Battling Levinsky, Joe Benjamin, Jake (Young) Ahearn, George K.O. Chaney, Jim Flynn, Tommy O'Toole, Pete Hartley, Lew Tendler and Tommy Loughran were only some of the many.

Two of the world's top middleweights of thirty years ago, Harry Greb and Jeff Smith, picked Christmas in Pittsburgh for one of their memorable meetings.

NEW YEAR'S was another industrious day for the knuckle-dusting fraternity. There was hardly a city, town or hamlet in the nation, from Boston to Los Angeles, and from St. Paul to New Orleans, that didn't contribute a January 1 item to the swelling boxing archives.

During the bizarre White Hope Era, battles for the "white heavyweight championship" were staged on successive New Year's Days in California. In 1913, Luther McCarty stopped Al Palzer in 18 rounds in Vernon, and in 1914 Gunboat Smith flattened Arthur Pelkey in the 15th frame in Daly City.

Battling Levinsky claimed to have set something of a record by fighting three 10-rounders on January 1, 1915. The first two were in New York clubs, the Bat tangling with Bartley Madden in a morning performance, and coming back for an afternoon meeting with Soldier Kearns. Following the matinee engagement, Levinsky hopped the train for Waterbury, Conn., and an evening date with Gunboat Smith.

We recall a New Year's battle at the Pioneer Club in New York in 1921 that was supposed to settle a hot neighborhood rivalry between two East Side featherweights, but came up with a totally unexpected and exciting exhibition by the referee that overshadowed the fight.

A "feud" between Benny Coster and Packey O'Gatty had finally culminated in the pair being booked for 15 rounds by Matchmaker Charley Doesserick. As an added attraction, the old lightweight champion, Battling Nelson, had been granted a referee's license and assigned to the bout.

The feeling between the rival Coster and O'Gatty clans was intense, and it was a crowded, noisy arena that greeted the fighters and referee when they stepped into the ring.

FOR several rounds, Benny and Packey stepped along at a fairly even pace. Then, along about the fourth or fifth frame, O'Gatty exploded a right on Coster's chin, and Benny hit the canvas.

Nelson started to count. O'Gatty's cohorts didn't think Bat was tolling fast enough. They started to boo. Nelson became annoyed. He had reached five or six, when he suddenly stopped, walked over to the ropes and began to argue with his critics.

Coster was on one knee, ready to rise, but with the unexpected turn of events he remained down. O'Gatty's handlers yelled at Nelson to resume counting. But Bat was too busily engaged in arguing with the customers. The boos increased in volume, and the more they increased, the more embattled Nelson became.

Bat finally was prevailed upon to stop his arguing long enough to finish the count over Coster. But he had forgotten where he'd left off, and started all over again.

At nine, Benny pulled himself up. O'Gatty's seconds indignantly demanded that Packey be declared the winner, insisting that Coster had been down at least thirty seconds, and should have been counted out. Their protests netted them nothing, however, and the bout continued. So did the noisy abuse O'Gatty's crowd heaped on Nelson. Getting into the spirit of the occasion, Coster's cohorts temporarily forgot their rivalry with O'Gatty's crowd, and blended their lusty catcalls with the opposition's. It was quite a hubbub.

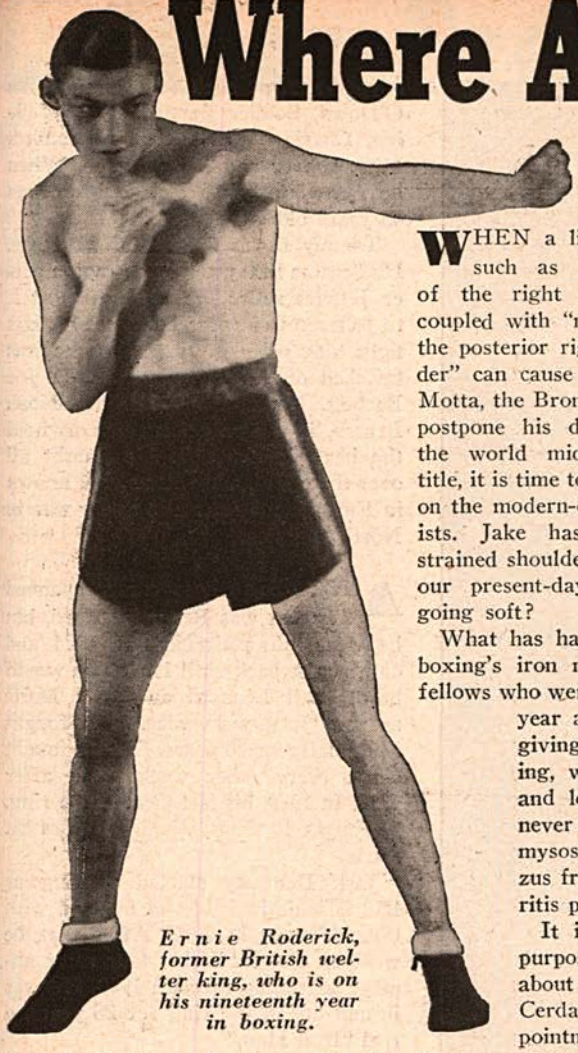
The old champ became more and more embattled. Ignoring the fight, he began charging around the ring, shaking his fists at his tormenters, and challenging anybody in the house.

Nelson was still battling it out with the clients when the bout ended, and it was with some difficulty that Announcer Joe Humphreys finally quieted him down sufficiently to give a decision. But Bat had lost track of the fight during his more absorbing feud with the crowd, and after he first decreed that Coster had won, he switched his verdict in favor of O'Gatty.

Yes, they were eventful times, those holidays of yore. But the years do move along, and the old order changeth. To the fistic fraternity now, a holiday means just that—a holiday.

Where Are the Iron Men?

By AL BUCK



Ernie Roderick, former British welter king, who is on his nineteenth year in boxing.

WHEN a little thing such as "mysositis of the right trapezus," coupled with "neuritis of the posterior right shoulder" can cause Jake LaMotta, the Bronx Bull, to postpone his defense of the world middleweight title, it is time to check up on the modern-day pugilists. Jake has only a strained shoulder, but are our present-day fighters going soft?

What has happened to boxing's iron men? The fellows who were in there year after year, giving and taking, winning and losing, and never knowing a mysositis trapezus from a neuritis posterior.

It is not my purpose to write about Marcel Cerdan's disappointment. He'll fight LaMotta eventually, and besides he knows how Jake felt. Marcel had trouble with his left shoulder when he lost the middleweight crown to LaMotta in Detroit last June. What I'm concerned with is what Joe Grim would think about the sad state of ring affairs.

If you don't know about Joe Grim ask grandpa. He was born Saverio Giannone in Italy on March 14, 1881. He was born with a pleasant disposition and also ability to take it. From 1902 to 1913 he took it from the best in boxing during the course of more than 300 fights. The weights of Joe Grim's opponents ranged from 130 to 165 pounds.

He was floored more times than any other fighter, but he usually got up. In 11 years he was knocked out only three times—by Young Zeringer, Sailor Burke and Sam McVey. He fought 'em all too, including Joe Gans, Joe Walcott and Bob Fitzsimmons. Of course they called Joe Grim the "Iron Man."

THERE'S nobody like Joe Grim around today, and no doubt that is a good thing. There are, however, many veteran campaigners who keep going year after year. They seem to challenge age as well as the fists of their opponents. There is Jersey Joe Walcott, currently touring Europe. He was born on January 31, 1914. He's 35 years old and he's been boxing 19 years. Only recently Jersey Joe stopped Olle Tandberg in Sweden.

Walcott fought for the world heavyweight title this year, last year and the year before that. Twice with Joe Louis and once with Ezzard Charles. He lost all three, but apparently plans to continue boxing indefinitely.

In this Walcott differs from Jack Beech, English light-heavyweight. Beech won six straight in 1947. Then he decided to quit while he was winning. Beech was 40 years old when he hung up his gloves.

Ernie Roderick, the British welterweight, is still campaigning, although Nel Tarleton, his brother-in-law and manager, would like to have him call it a career. Of course Tarleton was 41 years old when he retired two years ago, and Roderick is close to 36 and has been fighting for almost nineteen years. He recently lost a close decision to Eddie Thomas. Roderick, who failed to win the welterweight title from Henry Armstrong before the war, will continue to fight, and will no doubt also continue to hold his own.

In Germany recently Walter Neusel boxed a draw with Hein ten Hoff. Neusel is 40 years old and has been campaigning since 1930. When he left the United States to return to his native Germany in 1935 he was supposed to be all washed up. Primo Carnera had just knocked him out in four rounds.

A year ago Neusel won from Max Schmeling, former heavyweight champion. Schmeling is 44 years old, yet he has had three bouts in the last 12 months. He has been fighting professionally 25 years. When last seen here, he was being helped to his corner after Joe Louis had knocked him out in a round back in 1938.

THE old Alabama Kid is still going. As recently as last September 19 he boxed an exhibition with Ezzard Charles, the NBA's heavyweight champion, in Columbus, O. The Kid has been knocked out four times this year, but back in May he beat Buddy Walker.

Born Clarence Reeves in Concord, Ga., the Alabama Kid is 37 years old. He's been boxing since 1932, and for years was a popular fighter in Australia.

Another kid—Cocoa Kid—is still trying. He's a Puerto Rican whose real name is Louis Hardwick. This is his 19th year in the ring. Now 36 years old, he knocked down Ray (Sugar) Robinson while the welterweight champion was training for his non-title bout with Steve Belloise. Robinson is supposed to be the best fighter active today.

Over in Holland we find Bep Van Klaveren, now 40 years old, back in action. His career was halted by the war, but he started all over again in 1947. In 1948 he scored two knockouts, won two decisions and lost one. Luc van Dam, the Dutch middleweight champ, seems to have his number, but Bep is able to lick all the others.

Van Klaveren's career in America stretched from 1932 into 1936. His last fight in the U.S.A. he lost to Glen Lee in Hollywood. The Dutch veteran has been fighting 21 years.

Another veteran is Phil Zwick, the Kaukauna, Wis., featherweight, who had three fights last year, his 24th in the ring. Zwick is 43 years old, and his career covers nearly a whole page in THE RING RECORD BOOK.

ARTURO GODOY has just announced his retirement. From Chile he will be best remembered for having gone the 15-round distance with Louis in the Garden, and having won the vote of one judge. That happened on February 9, 1940. On June 20 of the same year, the heavyweight champion knocked out Godoy in eight rounds.

Godoy was an active fighter for 18 years. He has just passed his 37th birthday. Held to a draw by Maynard Jones this year, he was matched to box the promising young heavyweight again in Baltimore when Father Time caught up with him. Godoy's last fight was with Leonard Morro in San Francisco. He was knocked out and retired.

He won two and lost one this year, in addition to the draw and being knocked out. Arturo fought them all, and he boasts a knockout over Luis Angel Firpo among others. He belted out Jack Roper and won from Tony Galento. He beat Gus Dorazio and Tony Musto. In the last two years Godoy boxed three exhibitions with Louis.

In most every way Godoy was a real "Iron Man." He fought frequently, and was rarely knocked off his feet.

ANOTHER of Louis' opponents still active is Natie Brown. He was born in Philadelphia and used to fight out of Wash-

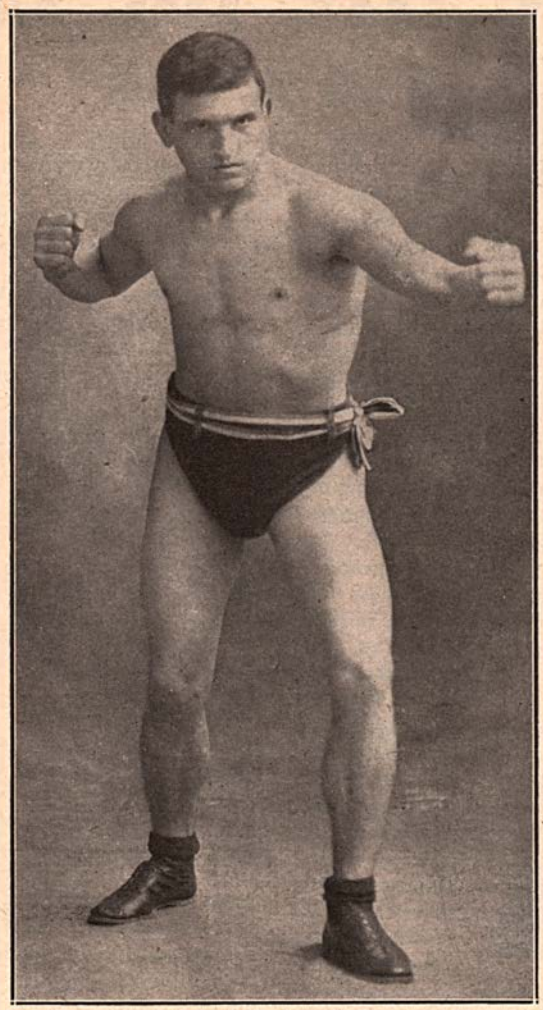
ington, D. C. Natie started boxing in 1928. He is now 39 years old.

Brown is making his headquarters in Macon, Ga. He resumed boxing in 1945 after a five year layoff. Ten years previous he opposed Louis in Detroit. Joe was a young prospect then, a kid who'd been knocking 'em dead in the midwest. The New York boxing writers were gathered at the ringside to look at the young sensation.

Of course you know what happened. Brown, though beaten, lasted 10 rounds. Two years later in Kansas City it was different. Louis knocked Brown out in four rounds. Last year Brown knocked out Ray Edge in a round, and drew with Tommy Gomez, the Florida heavyweight. Not bad for an old man.

Gus Lesnevich, the former light-heavyweight champion, should be included in this list of "Iron Men." He's been fighting since 1934, and while he was recently knocked out by Charles hasn't made up his mind to quit. Lesnevich is 34 years old. His career was interrupted while he was in the U.S. Coast Guard during the war.

It is possible that Lesnevich will never fight again. Right now he's thinking about it. He hasn't much to offer other than a good record. He should stay retired.



Joe Grim, who didn't know the meaning of the word "quit."

THE ring has other "Iron Men," fellows who boxed successfully over a long period of years. High among them is Bob Fitzsimmons. He fought for 33 years, and he was good enough to win three world titles. His early battles were fought in England and Australia, but he arrived in San Francisco in 1890, and a year later he won the middleweight championship from Jack Dempsey, the Nonpareil. They met in New Orleans for a $12,000 purse, the largest offered up to that time, and Fitz knocked out Dempsey in the 13th round.

As the winner, Fitzsimmons collected $11,000. Dempsey, beaten and in ill health, was paid $1,000. This was unusual as in those days most fights were on a winner take all basis.

Ruby Robert never lost the middleweight title. He moved into the heavyweight ranks and won the crown from James J. Corbett in 1897. He did it in 14 rounds at Carson City, Nev., with what has become known as the solar plexus punch. He lost that title two years later to James J. Jeffries in 11 rounds at Coney Island, but he wasn't through by any means.

He fought Jeff again and lost. The Boilermaker was just too big and too tough. In 1902 he outpointed George Gardner in 20 rounds at San Francisco to become the world light-heavyweight champion. Fitzsimmons didn't think much of that title and never bothered to defend it. He just kept on fighting, finishing in 1914 at the age of 42.

Fitzsimmons was one of the greatest fighters of all time, and in every sense an "Iron Man."

JACK JOHNSON lasted a long time too—27 years. He was 37 when he lost the heavyweight title to Jess Willard in Havana, and he went on fighting for another nine years. Johnson had great defensive skill, but on years of service he must be included among the ring's "Iron Men." So must Jack Britton, the welterweight champion, who also fought for 27 years and was 45 years old when he quit the ring.

Britton will be best remembered for his 20 battles with Ted (Kid) Lewis. He was always busy averaging from 15 to 17 fights a year against such fellows as Mike O'Dowd, Soldier Bartfield, Joe Welling, Charley White, Benny Leonard, Mike Glover and Dave Shade. When he retired in 1930, Jack Britton was 45 years old.

Tommy Burns fought for 21 years. He became heavyweight champion after Jeffries retired in 1906 and lost it to Johnson two years later, but his last fight took place in 1920 when he was knocked out in seven rounds by Joe Beckett. Burns, who was born Noah Brusso, is the only Canadian to hold the heavyweight title. He fought all over the world, and was as well known in Europe and Australia as he was in North America.

ANOTHER whose career spanned 21 years was Benny Leonard, but he went into retirement in 1924 and didn't come back until 1931. You would hardly call Leonard an "Iron Man" as was Johnny Dundee, who fought continually for 20 years. Dundee fought about every other week, year after year. In 1929, his last year in the ring, he fought 10 times, winning half of his starts.

Jack Dempsey started fighting as Kid Blackie in 1914 and finished with Gene Tunney in 1927. After that he went on one exhibition tour after another extending through 1940. He was in and out of the ring for 25 years, a real "Iron Man."

Back in the bare knuckle days there was Daniel Mendoza, who fought for 35 years. This early heavyweight champion had, however, only 35 fights, an average of one a year. He stretched his career over a longer period than any other fighter, topping Fitzsimmons, and also Bobby Dobbs, who lasted 31 years. Dobbs fought Joe Gans among others.

Prof. Mike Donovan, father of Arthur, the famous referee, fought for 26 years. Jimmy Carroll and Jack (Twin) Sullivan had careers that spanned a quarter of a century. Fireman Jim Flynn was in there for 24 years. Tommy Ryan and Joe Walcott fought for 22 years. So did Jack Broughton.

Broughton's contribution to boxing was great. He conceived the first boxing code, known as the "Broughton Rules" in 1743. These were the basis of the London Prize Ring Rules which came into being in 1838, and were revised in 1853. In time the London Prize Ring Rules gave way to the Marquis of Queensberry's code, but Broughton started it all.

Broughton ruled as champion of England from 1740 to 1750. He was an early "Iron Man."

SAM LANGFORD fought for 22 years and George Dixon for 21. Dixon has the distinction of having engaged in the most championship fights, 34 in all. He also held two titles, bantamweight and featherweight. Louis and Henry Armstrong each engaged in 26 title fights, and Armstrong was champion of three divisions—featherweight, lightweight and welterweight—at the same time.

To make the list complete, other fighters who fought 20 years or more include Ben Caunt, Frank Slavin and George Lavigne, 23; William Perry and Joe Goss, 22; Joe Choynski, Frank Craig and Frank Farmer, 21; Denver Ed Smith and Battling Nelson, 20.

Joe Louis has the distinction of having been champion longer than any other fighter—from June 22, 1937, when he won the title from James J. Braddock until March 1, 1949, when he announced his retirement. Louis fought *(Continued on page 37)*

Letters From Our Readers

FOR many years I have been reading THE RING Magazine. It has always seemed to me the best sports magazine on the newsstands. The vast amount of interesting literature on the "game"; the stories of the olden days, the present, and the predictions for the future have all combined to make THE RING the outstanding magazine of its kind—a magazine which does not have to resort to cheap publicity or flashy photographs.

The stories are all written in a fine, realistic style and the original prints of the old times certainly enrich the contents. But I have only one complaint—and it is probably even wrong to call it a complaint, as I realize that there have been a great many fighters since the game started. But there is one who I believe should receive some credit, as I have noticed that many others of his day, whom he fought and in many cases beat, have received recognition, and I know of no one whose fighting experiences were so colorful as his.

I have been told that maybe it was because he was so retiring and avoided publicity during his day. But I have seen his scrapbook and his records and I have heard what some of the other old timers have said about his career, and I have met him and talked with him. His name? It will be familiar to you—Lew Powell.

Remember back in 1910 when he fought Ad Wolgast 20 rounds and lost, with Wolgast going on to beat Battling Nelson for the championship? Well, maybe there would have been a different champion had Powell been in the pink. Regardless, he was just as great a fighter, and now he is a great story teller. I have listened to him for hours telling stories about the old days.

He now owns a candy store in San Francisco, out in the Excelsior district which he has run since he retired from the game in 1913. The kids in the neighborhood are all fond of him, as he has always encouraged them in sports and because of the stories he tells.

Yet he is still the retiring person that he was long ago. He has not a mark on his face, and is active and alert at 65. He is still seen around Newman & Hermans gym where he is training a new and promising prospect. Yes, fellows, he is one of the few old-time greats left, who can do much for the game, and who should be given some recognition.

ONE OF SAN FRANCISCO'S FIGHT FANS.

EVERYBODY connected with the fight game knows that boxing is on the downgrade. For the past 15 years we've seen a slow but pronounced metamorphosis from the past masters to the fighters who are termed champions but who in fact would not even be classed 2nd raters 35 years ago.

It must seem strange to the modern fan who raves over fighters of the Cerdan, Robinson, Williams and Pep calibre to realize how hopelessly out of depth these boys would have been against such men as Mickey Walker, Benny Leonard, Attell and our own Ted Kid Lewis.

Of this decline, the American ring is not the only fistic sphere which has suffered. In Britain too, the lowest depths have almost been reached; for up to 20 years ago the cream of our champions were definitely able to give your best men a good tussle. Remember the early 1930 days when "Yiddle" Jackie Kid Berg was the fistic sensation; his great encounters with Tony Canzoneri and Kid Chocolate; his smashing and spectacular mode of fighting, which over here we call the "American style". And then before him, Ted Kid Lewis, the boy from our eastside, who was fighting for championships at 17, and went to the States to give British boxing the biggest boost any fighter could possibly give. He showed them, too, that the killer instinct is not the exclusive property of only American boys. And for skill and science the older generation will recall Freddie Welch, the boy who gave Benny Leonard such a tussle before surrendering his world's lightweight crown over 30 years ago, and to me and many other fine judges it has always been a 50-50 affair as to Leonard or Joe Gans for the supreme honors. Then the great Jim Driscoll, Owen Moran, the only man to KO Battling Nelson. Jimmy Wilde, perhaps the greatest flyweight of all time, and Pedlar Palmer, the box of tricks. How we yearn for boys like these.

But as in your case, we've suffered the hardest in the heavyweight division, and to be quite frank we know our reputation "stinks." The Billy Wells-Phil Scott fight fiasco put paid to any further recognition of our claims to the crown and from hence our titleholders were to be known affectionately as "horizontal champs." The Bombardier had all the vital statistics, punch and even good looks, but he could never manage to master his temperament. Phil Scott too had all the make-up of a world beater, a marvelous straight left, but unfortunately one of the best glass jaws in the business. His trainer could never have told him the correct forbidden territory and consequently every time he got a solid smack in the stomach and it hurt him a bit too much, he would fall and wriggle on the canvas yelling "foul, foul."

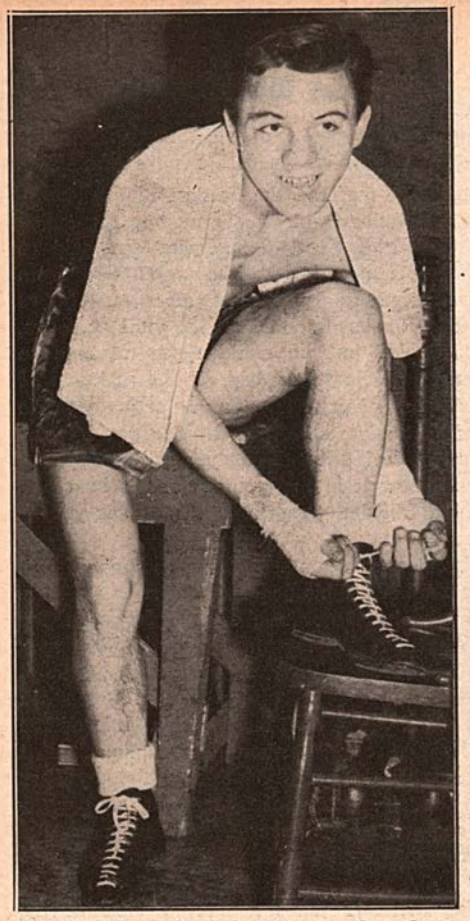
Since then the consistent search has been for a 15 stone, 6 foot Britisher to knock the Yankee off his pedestal and regain a little respect. Twelve years ago he went close enough for even Joe Louis' liking when Welshman Tommy Farr was the first man to go the full distance with the titleholder. Even though he didn't succeed in winning the crown he certainly boosted our stock terrifically and helped make the Americans forget a little of the Wells and Scott visits and our "horizontal champions." But over a decade has passed since then and a pre-war Tommy Farr would certainly snatch the title in view of the present day opposition. With the main contenders well over 30 perhaps no doubt Mike Jacobs could persuade the old "Manassa Mauler" to make a comeback.

As you can see the Britisher takes a morbid view of the heavyweight field today. The Brown Bomber's sudden somewhat unexpected vacating of his throne (considering he was offered £250,000 for a last title fight), coupled with his entry into the field of bigtime promoting has led to much speculation on this side of the Atlantic. We know Joe has already arranged a Joe Walcott-Ezzard Charles final eliminating contest, but we wonder as to your feelings, for is it not too bold to suddenly step out of the picture and nominate two men of your same race and color for the crown, especially in face of the increasing support of Lee Savold and premature comeback of the once spectacular Gus Lesnevich, who was very popular over here. Anyway it's had its repercussions over here, and our leading promoter, Jack Solomons, seeing in Savold he had a colorful, yet workmanlike fighter, drew contracts up to reserve the rights for him to fight under his promotions only, with the ultimate view of a world's title fight in September against Freddie Mills, providing the world's cruiser champ defeats Bruce Woodcock in June. Of course, we're not likely to receive any recognition from any governing authority over in the States, just as, in turn, you're not likely to conjure up much enthusiasm for us to endorse the Walcott-Charles or any other proposed contest for the world's title. But we think Solomons is in a strong position, because an indicative factor is that Jacobs is trying to angle it that the "Savold-Mills" affair should be a joint promotion which would be held in the States. But Solomons won't play ball, and you can't blame him. He's an expert showman and could easily bring the first "million dollar" fight to these shores.

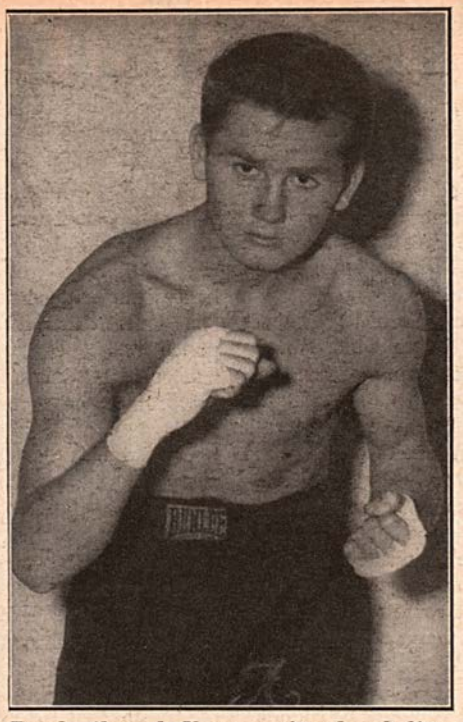
It therefore seems that the issue will be long drawn out and no doubt any advancement by either party will be adversely received and final agreement will be only reached by mutual agreement between the B.B.B. of C. and the relevant authorities in the States.

But this sort of thing is no good to the game, and in this age of the present bad crop of fighters the acumen of the lighter weights, namely Cerdan, Robinson, Williams and Pep, are likely to be the center of the main attractions of boxing with the heavyweight division a more or less "redundant" class, something which has never happened during the history of pugilism.

E. A. FEINSTEIN,
Brighton, Sussex, England.



Pete Zaduk of Guelph, Ontario, Canada, a middleweight crowd pleaser.



Frank Almond, Vancouver's other half to the brother act who boxes in the 126 pound division.

GOOD CLUB FIGHTERS

By HARVEY THORNE

PETE ZADUK

HAVING served an "apprenticeship" of nearly three years in the minor circuits of boxing, Pete Zaduk, of Guelph, Ont., feels he has progressed to the stage where he is ready for the "big names" in the middleweight ranks.

As a matter of fact, 21-year-old Pete, and brother of lightweight Billy Zaduk, already has been in with some pretty fair opposition, his record embracing results of battles with Laurent Dauthuille, Johnny Greco, Mickey Savage, Gaby Ferland, Billy Kilroy, Harry Hurst, George Ross and Gus (Pell) Mell, to list the better known of his 30-odd opponents.

When Dauthuille, highly-touted Frenchman, arrived on North American soil a year ago, Zaduk was the one selected to put him to his first test. The bout was held in Montreal, and the visitor had to hustle to take the 10-round decision.

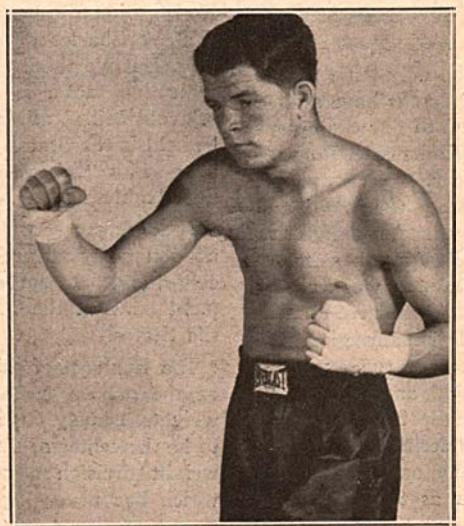
An odd feature of Zaduk's record is that the youngster, though a Canadian, has done most of his professional fighting in upstate New York rings. He is particularly popular in Buffalo, where he has appeared no less than 13 times.

Zaduk's manager, Sammy Keller, veteran Toronto pilot, is eager now to pit his club-fighting protege against Lee Sala, Pete Mead, Joey DeJohn, Charley (Zivic) Affif, Rocky Castellani, Steve Belloise and the other ranking middleweights.

STAN AND FRANK ALMOND

DOWN through the years Vancouver, B.C., has contributed to the boxing profession a number of fighting brothers. Several years back the brothers Billy and Jack Townsend, created quite some stir among the leather tossers. Other brother fighting teams from the Canadian city were the Buxton boys, Alvin and Jumbo Davies, and without question the most famous brother team from the Canadian city, Jimmy and Sammy McLarnin. Jimmy as we know went on to win the world's welterweight crown.

Not to be out-done in the development of fistic talent Vancouver again has sprouted forth with another pair of fighting brothers, Stan and Frank Almond. Homer Amundsen, veteran handler of boxers is high in praise anent these two Almond scrappers. The Almond boys are being carefully brought along by their manager Len Gervais, who knows what this fistic business is all about.



Tommy Englehardt, Astoria, L. I. middleweight.

Stan Almond, Vancouver 118 pounder

Stan Almond, 118 pounds, is the oldest of this brother team, being 24 years old. In April of this year Stan decisioned Jackie Turner, for the Northwest bantamweight title at Vancouver, this was Stan's 17th start as a professional. In August Stan lost in ten rounds to Dado Marino, of Honolulu, in Vancouver, making the boy's 18th fight as a professional. Lack of experience showed here on Stan's part, against Marino. Record to date on Stan: won nine by K.O.'s, drew one, lost one, and seven won by decision.

Frank Almond, is without question the hottest prize package in Western Canada, and with more experience may well be one of Canada's topnotchers. Frank, twenty-one years old, turned professional in August. As an amateur the handsome youngster won the Canadian National A.A.U. bantamweight title, 1947, then moving on to annex the Canadian Western Diamond Belt diadem. The personable youngster packs plenty of power in his blows, having won five of six starts as a professional by the knockout route, with one win via decision.

Stan and Frank Almond, have in manager Len Gervais, a man with years of experience behind him in the fistic trade, Len, himself was in his own right quite some pumpkins as a fighter when in his heyday, and Len will bend every effort to see that his charges get every chance to find for themselves a place among Canada's past aggregation of sterling fighting brothers.

TOMMY ENGLEHARDT

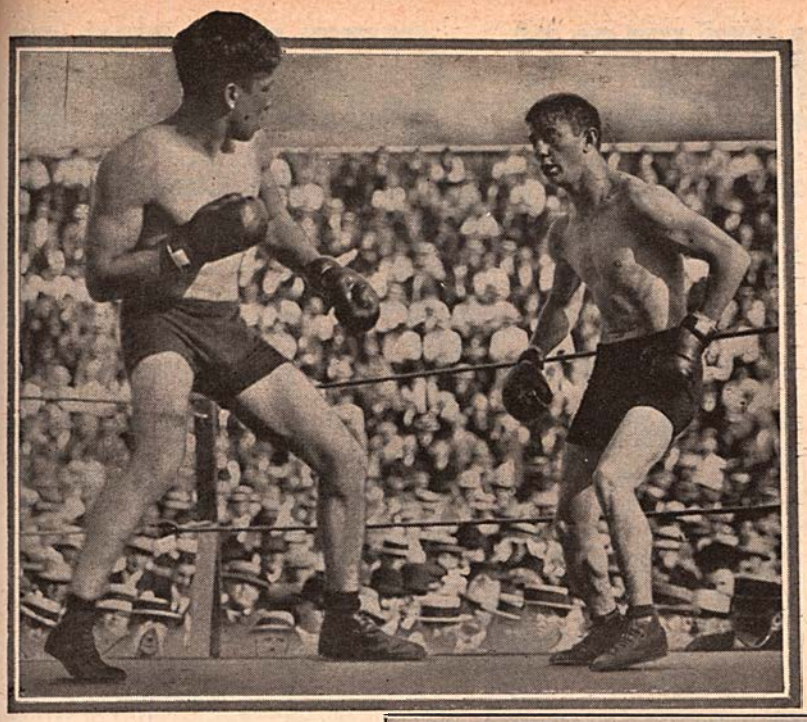
A ROUGH tough twenty-year-old middleweight youngster from Astoria, Long Island, Tommy Englehardt has plenty of moxie and what he lacks in ability he makes up for in his stamina and determination.

Tommy loves to get in close and punch away with both hands. He outgames and wears his opponents down. There is nothing as disheartening to a fighter as to throw his best punches only to see his opponent continue to come at him. And that is the stock and trade of Englehardt. . . . He's always standing there.

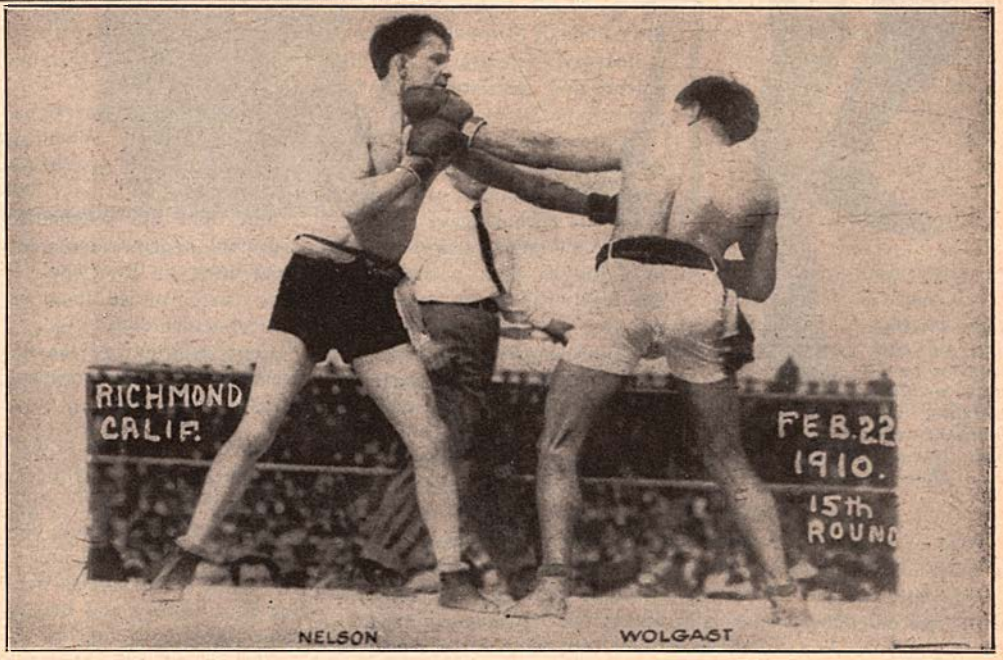
With the exception of Andy DePaul Tommy has defeated all those who hold defeats over him. In his 22 bouts as a

(Continued on page 38)

Old Timers' Album



← *A keen lightweight rivalry of the time involved Joe Rivers, California Mexican, and Joe Mandot of New Orleans. After dividing the honors in a pair of nip-and-tuck 20-rounders in Vernon, Cal., in 1913—Mandot winning the first and Rivers the second—they finished their series in another 20-rounder in New Orleans in 1914, with Mandot coming out on top in the "rubber" meeting. Here the rivals are pictured during their second meeting in Vernon, when Rivers (left) pounded his way to the decision. When this photograph was snapped, Mandot appeared to be going through some rough moments.*



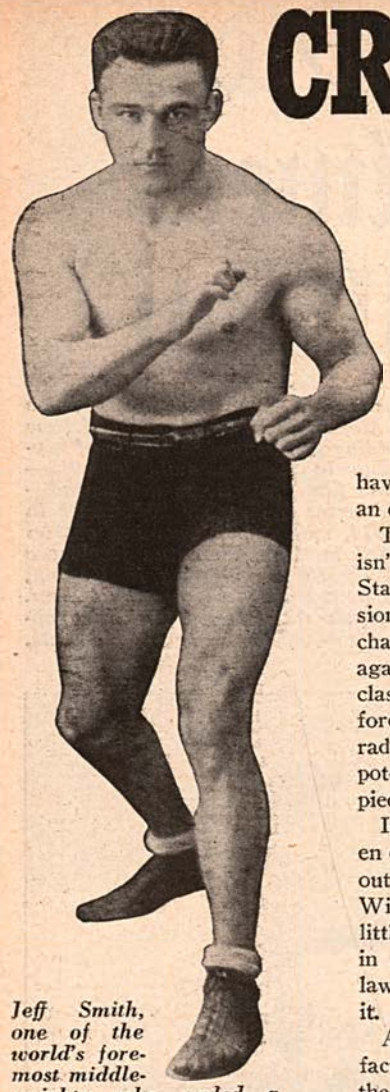
→ *Last of the "marathon" brawls for the lightweight title was the gruelling, savage clash between Champion Battling Nelson and Challenger Ad Wolgast in Port Richmond, Cal., February 22, 1910. Scheduled for 45 rounds, the brawl wound up in the 40th. With Nelson blinded, battered and reeling, Referee Eddie Smith decided to call a halt. When this camera shot was made, in the 15th round, Nelson (left) was holding his own, but as the bout progressed the wear and tear of his long career and many rugged battles began to take their toll of the veteran, and Old Bat found he no longer had the stamina and toughness to hold off the younger, more durable Wolgast.*

↓ *An historic reunion at an historic event was this get-together of ring celebrities for the Jack Johnson-Jim Jeffries bout in Reno on July 4, 1910. Left to right, they are Hugh McIntosh, Tommy Burns, John L. Sullivan, Jim Coffroth, Frank Gotch, Billy Jordan, Bill Lang's manager; Lang, Bob Fitzsimmons, Tom Sharkey, George Harding and Stanley Ketchel.*

CROWNLESS CHAMPS

Many Famous Ringmen Never Had the Opportunity to Fight for a World Title

By LESTER BROMBERG



Jeff Smith, one of the world's foremost middleweights, who ended a brilliant career without ever having held a world championship.

FATE'S masquerade occasionally has garbed stumblebums in the raiment of champions, yet many great fighters have come and gone minus even an opportunity to box for a title.

This form of fistic frustration isn't too common any more. State and city athletic commissions make an effort to force champions to risk their titles against the best men of their classes. Public opinion now is a force difficult to stand off. Press, radio and television are its potent and persistent mouthpieces.

In the olden, sometimes golden days, it was far easier to wall out a too-competent challenger. With no official regulation, or little of the same, boxing existed in a jungle state, wherein the law was what strong men made it.

Aiding in the same was the fact that many areas regarded the fight game as extra-legal. Often attendance at a bout, not to mention participation, fell within the province of the criminal code.

Also of consequence was the subterfuge of no-decision bouts, in vogue in many communities until after the first World War.

Ironically enough, the fight game prospered under those conditions, not necessarily financially but in the development of performing talent. Any old timer can reel off for you the names of a dozen top contenders in every division during a given decade. Today there's only—but why bring that up?

THE wonder of the past's uncrowned kings is the hold they exert on those who knew their times. In many cases they are better remembered than the champions.

Packey McFarland, Sam Langford, Sam McVey, Joe Jeannette, Pal Moore, Jeff Smith—who doesn't know these, either by personal memories or yarn-spinning handed down through the years?

There wasn't anything to match Packey, born Patrick McFarland in Chicago in 1888. Packey was just 16, a handsome black-haired kid, tall for his 130-odd pounds, five feet eight, at the time he first became known around the stockyards.

He quickly acquired a reputation as a knocker-out. He was always in range to hit and had lethal force in either hand.

McFarland had turned in more than 50 knockouts when he became irked at being termed "nothing but a slugger."

"When I have to knock out men to satisfy the people who pay to watch me, I'll retire," he said.

Packey didn't retire, of course. He did make a definite effort to avoid knock-down-and-drag-out fights. He boxed more, polishing to a fine edge his already keen natural form.

The net result, over a career of 11 years, which included more than 100 fights, was that he never lost. In fact, he was down only twice, against Ray Bronson in New Orleans and against Cyclone Johnny Thompson in Kansas City. Pardonable sins.

McFARLAND'S defensive skill was a byword. He'd fight 15, 20 and 25 rounds and come out without a mark. Once, when Kid Burns gave him a black eye in a fight in New York, he brooded for days. He cancelled a later fight because he didn't want to be seen in the ring with even a partially healed eye.

Packey continually was a thorn in the sides of the lightweight champions of his era—Battling Nelson, 1908-1910; Ad Wolgast, 1910-1912, and Willie Ritchie, 1912-1914. Later, as a welterweight, he was a bother to Jack Britton, boss in that division.

Emil Theiry, a Chicago newspaperman, managed McFarland and made repeated efforts to land a title match but made little headway. In justice to Nelson and Wolgast, it must be recalled that the class limit at the time was 133 pounds. Packey showed no desire to fight at that figure. His own best weight was around 140.

Three times he was signed to fight Wolgast but each time the bout fell through. Whether they'd ever meet became a national issue. Finally he agreed to scale 135 pounds ringside. Wolgast accepted.

The fight was scheduled for Milwaukee and Packey, already regretful, began training to make the weight. He barred visitors from his gym. Interviews and photographs were forbidden. Unhappy and worried about possible damage to his health, he grew shorter-tempered.

Four days before the day of the fight an agitation by Milwaukee clergymen provoked a ban on it. Packey was not displeased.

WHILE McFarland was around the stockyards, he had boxed Nelson in an exhibition. They were to go two two-minute rounds. Nelson got the fight of his life. In the second round the boy was doing so well the referee let it run six minutes. The Battler roared: "Call time, you mug!"

Packey boxed Welsh three times, 10, 25 and 20 rounds, resulting in a victory and two draws, respectively. Weight conditions kept all of these matches out of the title-risking category.

McFarland and Manager Theiry still were dreaming of a championship when he became a "heavy welter," a polite term for describing a 154-pounder. They set their caps on Britton. First time Packey got a draw in eight rounds at Memphis. There were subsequent fights in New York and Milwaukee, both tens. Even Dan Morgan, Britton's manager and worshipper, admits Packey won the last but "they were no-decision, what was I, a sucker?"

McFarland quit after the last Britton fight, only to return to the ring in 1915 for a match with Mike Gibbons, master boxer of the St. Paul, Minn., school and another of the luckless stars who never got a title, though he laid claim to one.

The McFarland-Gibbons fight, at ten rounds, no decision, in 1915, was the first of the big gate bouts in New York. It drew the then fabulous total of $100,000.

Gibbons, whose brother Tommy was to become a part of boxing legend with Jack Dempsey at Shelby, Mont., had just as much skill as McFarland, perhaps a shade more. Eyewitnesses report it was terrible to watch—two phantoms unable to hit each other a decent smack.

THE tragedy in the title-hunting of Sam McVey and Joe Jeannette, great Negro heavyweights, was simple enough—Jack Johnson of their own race, would have none of either after he won the championship in 1908 from Tommy Burns in Australia.

Johnson-admirers point out that in 1903-04 he twice won 20-

round decisions from McVey and knocked him out in 20. And that he fought Jeannette seven times in 1905-08. However, he met them when they were relative greenhorns and he was an old hand. At that, Jeannette twice drew with him and once won a foul.

McVey, a massive 215-pounder, was born in California but did most of his fighting in Australia. He was managed by George Lawrence, an Aussie bookmaker. Lawrence pleaded endlessly with Johnson. He offered him the entire gate, he offered a side bet of $50,000 or $100,000 as an inducement. Though Jack was a lammister from this country and in need of hard cash, he never bit.

Jeannette, rangier and slighter—185 was his best figure—was from around suburban New Jersey and his brain-truster was the aggressive Dan McKetrick, New York promoter and manager.

Thinking of their common goal, Lawrence and McKetrick road-showed their gladiators in Paris.

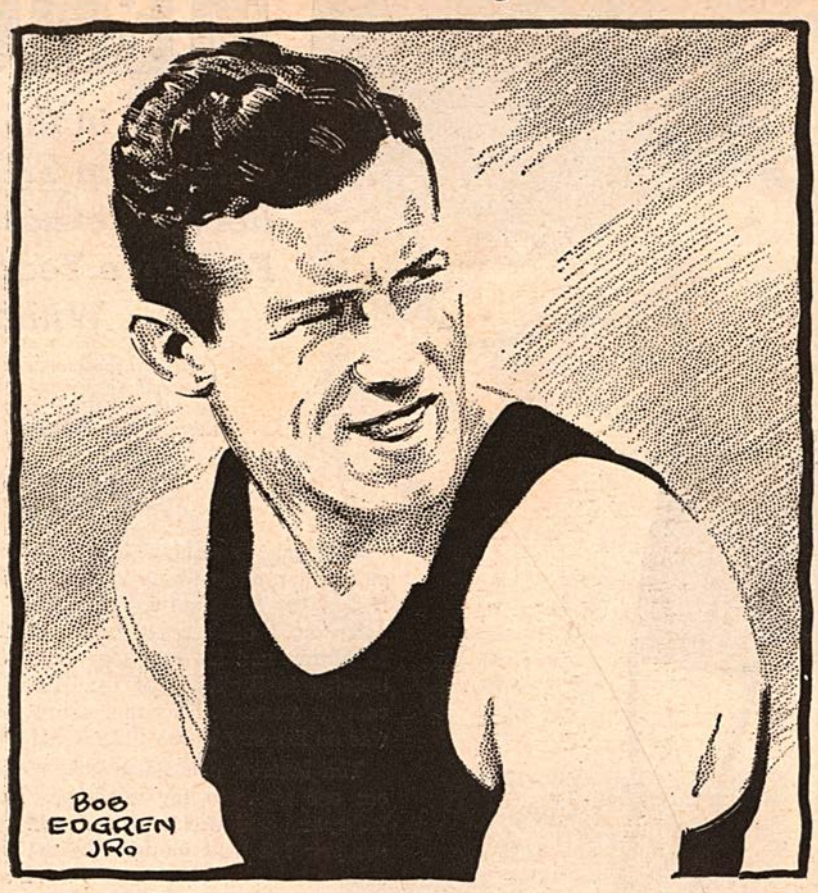
They boxed three times within the year 1909, with a perfect division of honors—a 20-round decision for McVey, a 49-round knockout for Jeannette and a 30-round draw.

The long 'un is celebrated in fistic annals. It was "to a finish."

McVey, a deadly left hooker, dropped Jeannette repeatedly. Some say 20 times. But Joe was tremendously long-armed. Between trips to the floor, he kept jabbing away at McVey's eyes. For the last four rounds Sam was practically blind in both eyes. At each opening bell he had to be nudged out in the direction of his opponent.

Jeannette's rapier finally put out the lights for McVey. It earned him popularity in France that he cashed in again in 1915. That's the year he still was good enough to whip Georges Carpentier in 15 rounds.

McVey remained a tremendous French favorite, fighting there through 1910. He headed down to Australia in the middle of the next year. Down Under he toured with Sam Langford until 1913.



Packey McFarland, rated tops among lightweights and welters, was dubbed an uncrowned king.

LANGFORD, barrel-chested, thick-necked Nova Scotia Negro—there was another avid and able pursuer of Jack Johnson, as well as one of the most remarkable punchers of all time.

Sam, like McVey and Jeannette, had been welcome at Johnson's door before Jack became champ. A 15-round Johnson-Langford battle was waged at Chelsea, Mass., in 1906. Some veterans say the only reason Johnson got the decision was because he had "his own referee."

Langford, never much more than 148 pounds in his peak years, was a model in ring tactics, accurate in his judgment of distance and uncanny in calling his shots.

There is a yarn about Langford and his manager, Joe Woodman, relative to a fight in Brooklyn. The plan had been to catch a certain train for Boston. It was getting late. Another half hour lost and they'd have to stay in New York.

"You says we can't go home tonight because they is five more rounds to go, Mr. Woodman?" Sam repeated. "Well, you is wrong, this is the last round."

And he put the crusher on the opponent in the next round.

Langford's career stretched 21 years and it likely only ended then, at the age of 43, because the shadows of dimmed eyesight were closing in on him. Physically, he still was tough enough to handle younger men.

"Lemme close enough to feel them," he'd say, "I'll rip 'em apart."

FOR enduring title hopes, embalmed by his own excellence, there wasn't anybody to surpass Pal Moore, bantamweight from Memphis. Moore, who won New York's affection with his personality—sunny and unspoiled—had ridden roughshod over most of the champions in his division in the period immediately following the 1917-1919 war. The trouble, of course, was there were no re-orders, especially at the weight.

Pal favored open-gloved hitting but at a pace calculated to wear out anybody not in condition. He had rock-like durability. And was intensely proud of his ability to stand up under punishment.

In his time it was highly esteemed for a fighter to maneuver an opponent to finish the round in his (the former's) corner. One night in Chicago he was edging his way back. He turned his head slightly to see the corner. Just as the bell sounded, he was clipped on the chin. He sat down hard—and not on the stool, which was being brought up.

Moore leaped to his feet and raced around to the different newspapermen stationed at the ringside.

"Honest, I wasn't knocked down," he pleaded, "it was just that they pulled the chair from under me!"

PROMINENT in the legion of the title-deprived was Jeff Smith, a fine middleweight from Bayonne, N. J. Jeff's self-confidence and straight-shouldered hitting made him a little too much for 160-pound champions of his period—from 1910 to the early twenties. He was cracking into bigger men towards the end, by which time he was entitled to a shot at the light-heavyweight title. But you know jinxes. They never desert.

Jeff went against the best on three continents—North America, Europe and Australia. In 1915 he punched Les Darcy dizzy at Sydney. Darcy claimed foul and refused to continue after five rounds.

Clearly the most widely publicized deprivee was Harry Wills, the New Orleans Negro 225-pounder, who acquired the mantle of a Dark Menace in pursuit of Champion Jack Dempsey—and also a gratuitous $50,000.

Here's how the latter came about:

Tex Rickard was fighting shy of the mixed match for New York. He had given the word quietly that Governor Smith was ready to ask a repeal of the Walker Law if the match went on.

Floyd Fitzsimmons, midwest promoter and a friend of Dempsey's, found himself an angel.

The backer agreed to give Wills a check for $50,000, to become his if the contest didn't take place by a *(Continued on page 37)*

MEMORIES

Another in the Series of Anecdotes from THE RING Editor's Reminiscences Covering His Forty-five Years of Association With Boxing

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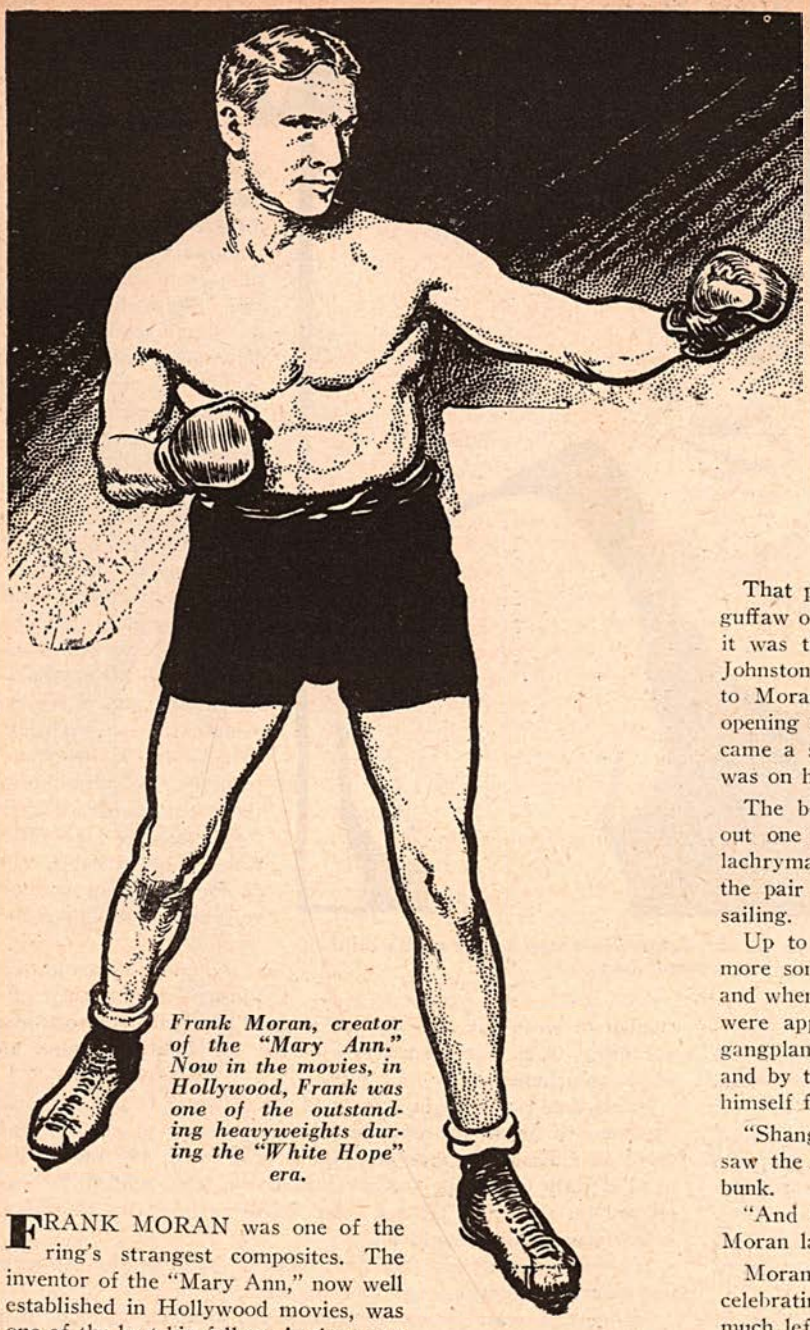
By NAT FLEISCHER



Frank Moran, creator of the "Mary Ann." Now in the movies, in Hollywood, Frank was one of the outstanding heavyweights during the "White Hope" era.

FRANK MORAN was one of the ring's strangest composites. The inventor of the "Mary Ann," now well established in Hollywood movies, was one of the best big fellows in the game at the time when the "White Hope" craze was on, between the years 1912 and 1922. He was nosed out of a decision in twenty rounds with Jack Johnson in Paris, a fight for which neither he nor Johnson ever was paid by the promoter.

Natively smart and, as fighters run, with a higher degree of intelligence than the majority who thrived in his era, Frank made many friends. He didn't always take himself seriously, but he had a strong fighting instinct and even if training methods at times were a bit to the lax side, he generally delivered. Pretty good, hefty fists that boy had, believe me.

He could clown, for he had a showmanship developed to a Ringling-esque degree, but when he meant it and let 'er go, his opponent usually crashed against the ring floor. His "Mary Ann," as it was dubbed by the fistic experts, landed with terrific force. It came up from the floor and when it connected, it was a case of singing a sweet lullaby for the opponent.

BACK in 1912, Tom Kennedy, another burly Irish lad, who, like Moran, is frequently seen in the movies as a policeman or a tough guy, came out of the Golden West with a reputation as a two-fisted, heavy-hitting fighter. He and Moran were matched for the Garden for no other reason than each was hard up and needed some ready cash and pleaded for the opportunity. The bout went the limit in a ten-round no-decision affair. Following that fight, they became inseparable pals, as they still are today.

That palship resulted in a ludicrous incident that got a great guffaw out of Broadway habitues when it became known. Perhaps it was the late Dan McKetrick or Charley Harvey or Jimmy Johnston, I don't recall which of the trio suggested the thing to Moran and his manager, Ike Dorgan, but there was a fine opening in England for the Moran type of fighter and pronto came a steamer ticket and expense money and presently Frank was on his way to the Strand and Picadilly Circus.

The best of pals must part, so Kennedy and Moran started out one night to say good-bye. The farewell got to be quite lachrymal and decidedly moist in other ways. The pathway of the pair led next morning to the ship's gangway for an early sailing.

Up to Moran's room went the pair to celebrate with a few more songs, smokes and drinks before the boat got under way, and when the all-ashore whistle had sounded, Kennedy and Moran were apparently lost in the shuffle. They started towards the gangplank, but decided to return for one more little celebration and by the time they were ready to call a halt, Kennedy found himself far out at sea.

"Shanghaied," he chuckled as his mental fog lifted and he saw the grinning Moran chuckling at him from a corner of his bunk.

"And not a nickel in the old kick," moaned Kennedy, while Moran laughed and slapped Tom on the back.

Moran had only his expense money when he and Tom started celebrating and by the time the boat had sailed there wasn't much left. The farewell party had cost almost all that had been given to Moran by Ike Dorgan, his manager. Moran appealed to the ship's purser. He promised that he would pay Tom's passage as soon as the vessel reached the other side and he could contact the fight promoter. This was agreed upon by the ship's officials and thus Moran saved Kennedy from getting into the brig as a stowaway. Frank regarded the entire affair as a huge joke and when Dorgan told the story, he remarked:

"I really don't think that Moran didn't know what was going on. I always figured it was just another of his playful pranks on a fellow passenger. Once he got going, there was no stopping him."

WHO among the old-time fight fans doesn't remember Moran's two fights with Big Jim Coffey, the Roscommon Giant, who worked in New York as a motorman? Billy Gibson, who later managed Benny Leonard and Gene Tunney, exploited Coffey so successfully that every Irishman in New York believed that Big Jim was headed for the world heavyweight title.

Those "White Hope" days will forever hold a special interest in boxing history because it was during that era that ring romance, sensational battles and rivalry such as the boxing game hasn't seen in years flourished. Everyone who was anyone in fistic circles—big men, small men, fighters of ability and fighters with not the least knowledge of the fistic art except that they possessed bulk or height—they were all striving to dethrone the man at the head of the heavyweight division—Jack Johnson.

The old Garden never held a larger throng than it did the night Moran and Coffey clashed. There was much at stake for each, and they went at each other in hammer-and-tong fashion as soon as the opening gong unleashed them.

Coffey was not the fighter who could outsmart Moran, but in the first two rounds he made such a fine showing that he left a reasonable doubt in the minds of the spectators regarding the ultimate outcome of that mill.

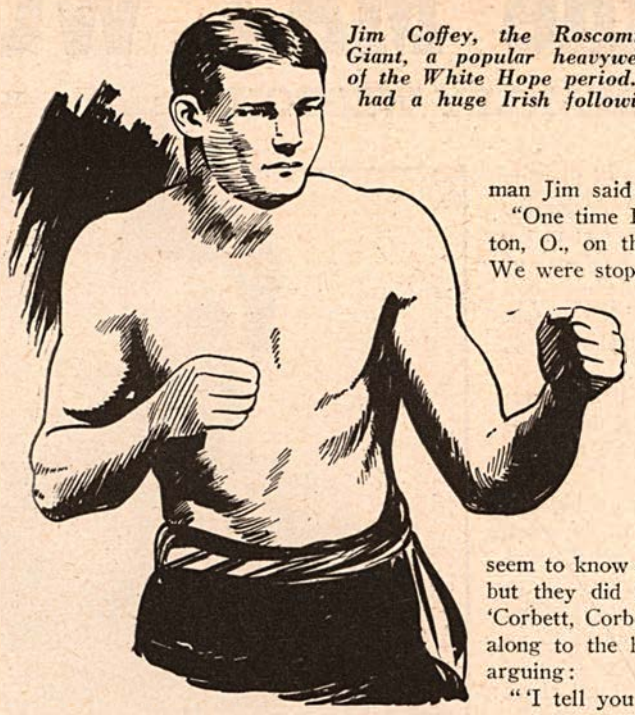
Suddenly Moran cut loose. He let go from the floor upwards, a punch. His Mary Ann clout landed on Coffey's jaw and the roof caved in.

Coffey's Irish followers were panic stricken. They couldn't believe their eyes. The place was in an uproar. Shouts, screams, cusses—they rent the air. The general opinion among that throng was that a lucky punch had downed the man from Erin and that a rematch was necessary to prove that Jim Coffey, the Irishman from Roscommon, was better than the Irishman from Pittsburgh. The rematch was made.

It brought out another banner gathering. This time Coffey did a little better. Moran had injured his right hand and couldn't use it effectively, and because of that, Jim was able to last into the ninth round when he again was flattened by a punch that came up in the form of an arc from the canvas towards his chin. With that blow the feud was ended. The Irish had a new hero and were satisfied.

Jim Coffey had what it takes to make a good heavyweight battler except a weak chin, and that weak spot cost the sons of Erin, who backed him, hook, line and sinker, a pretty penny on both occasions.

Somehow those Irishmen didn't take Moran to their bosom as one of their own as they did Jim Coffey. A Jim Coffey today would be worth his weight in gold. He could fight and was clever, but couldn't take it on the chin.



Jim Coffey, the Roscommon Giant, a popular heavyweight of the White Hope period. He had a huge Irish following.

"JOHN L. SULLIVAN was introduced in the ring at the Moran-Willard bout in Madison Square Garden. It was the last time he appeared before a big crowd and he received an amazing reception. Nearly a quarter of a century had elapsed since he had fought his last battle, a new generation had sprung up, yet the stormy applause that greeted him at the Garden that night proved beyond a doubt that he had not been forgotten by the veterans, and the legendary charm of his name held glamor for the younger fight fans. That was as it should have been, for the grand old warrior richly earned the esteem in which he was held by American sports patrons."

That story, as narrated on a Boston stage by James J. Corbett in his inimitable way, took the Hub audience by storm and they cheered him to the echo. Jim was a great entertainer. He always picked his spots and judged his hearers before he went into verbal action and had something new and fitting the occasion for every burg in which he was billed.

DID space permit, one could go on for hours repeating Corbett's tales, but a few more instances of his fluent versatility must suffice. Regarding an experience in which President McKinley figured, Gentleman Jim said:

"One time President McKinley was slated to speak at Hamilton, O., on the same night when I was booked to play there. We were stopping at the same hotel and a big crowd had gathered outside, some waiting to greet the nation's Chief Executive, others waiting to see the man who had whipped Sullivan. At about 7:30, I was starting out when McKinley's secretary stopped me and asked if I would like to see the President. Of course, I accepted the invitation and went to his room. He received me very cordially and presently we walked arm-in-arm down to the hotel lobby, which was packed with people.

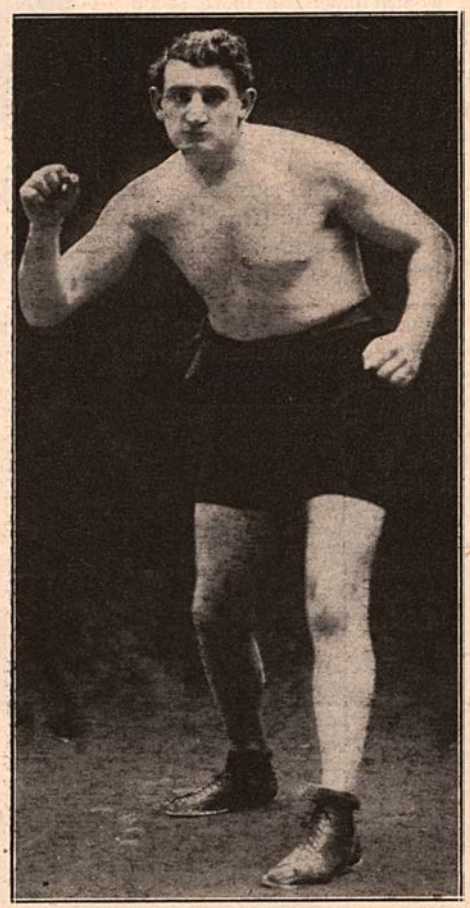
"Young folks were in the majority. They didn't seem to know anything about the President being in their midst, but they did know about me, and rent the air with cries of 'Corbett, Corbett,' and vehement cheers. I bowed and we strolled along to the hotel door, where we overheard a couple of kids arguing:

"'I tell you that the big feller is Corbett and the feller with him is his sparring partner, Con McVey!'

"McKinley's face was a study in mirth as he listened to that enlightened conversation.

"As we shook hands in parting, he remarked:

"'We live and learn, Mr. Corbett. I never before realized how much more popular a champion boxer is than a mere President!'"



Tom Kennedy, who like many other former fighters, has made the grade in the movies.

WHEN Corbett's father paid his first visit to New York his famous son took him around sightseeing. Jim steered him down to the Bowery and headed into Steve Brodie's place. Brodie, a popular figure in New York, who had attained fame by jumping into the river from the Brooklyn Bridge, had been one of Sullivan's greatest admirers, and had bet heavily on the Bostonian to whip Corbett in the Battle of New Orleans. Corbett senior was aware of the fact, and at first refused to enter the saloon on that account. Finally Jim persuaded him and they went in.

The champion introduced Brodie to his dad, and the latter, eyeing the resort proprietor rather sourly, remarked:

"So you're the chap who went broke in New Orleans betting on that big Boston brawler?"

Steve laughed and responded, "Yes, but people don't remember me for that. They know me best as the man who jumped off the Brooklyn Bridge."

Corbett senior grinned and commented sarcastically:

"Sure, any damned fool could *(Continued on page 38)*

NEWS of the MAT WORLD

By STANLEY WESTON

COLUMBUS, OHIO, is one of the best examples of the way wrestling has been growing by leaps and bounds during the past few years in the Mid-West. It has been so terrific in the Buckeye Capital that ordinary shows resulted in hundreds of fans being turned away and the S.R.O. sign had to be hung out.

The two arenas in Columbus, Haft's Acre, which can seat over 6,000, and Memorial Hall, which can accommodate 4,000, have had their most profitable years.

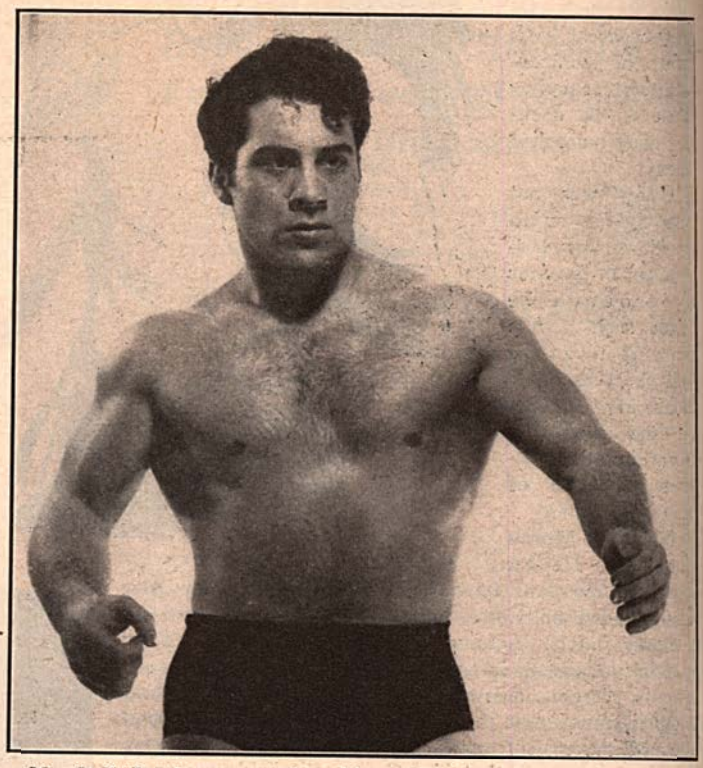
The promoters give television all the credit for the bonanza and to the great surprise of the television producers, these promoters, who once fought video to the bitter end, have now become television's greatest boosters.

Before television came to the front, wrestling was a big city sport only. Folks in the smaller towns got very little of the sport. Then along came this new wonder and the country's small townners were treated with samples of what excitement really is. They soon demanded the sport be brought to their communities with the result that now there are not enough grunters to go around. In the old days the lads worked about three or four times per week. Now most of them go to the post six times in every seven days.

There is little doubt that the women have had more to do with the growth of wrestling than the men. It seems the big strong muscle men set the female hearts aquiver. The ladies enjoy watching the behemoths tossed around the ring. Most of the fans, both male and female get a big laugh out of the colorful attire worn by several stars, and their grunts and groans.

Lord Blears, the colorful Englishman who enters the ring with a monicle and a chest full of medals, receives so much fan mail that he has to employ a secretary to answer it. Gene Stanlee wows them when he takes off one of his beautiful jackets and very carefully folds it up while his opponent steams up in the opposite corner.

Gorgeous George of course, is the king of the glamor boys. Many persons come simply to see which one of his beautiful robes he will wear. To be perfectly frank, the present day wrestlers have developed into a group of first rate actors and expect to be treated as such. Wrestling is no longer a sport. It is a colorful acrobatic spectacle.



Marshall Lewis, young Canadian who is an excellent prospect.

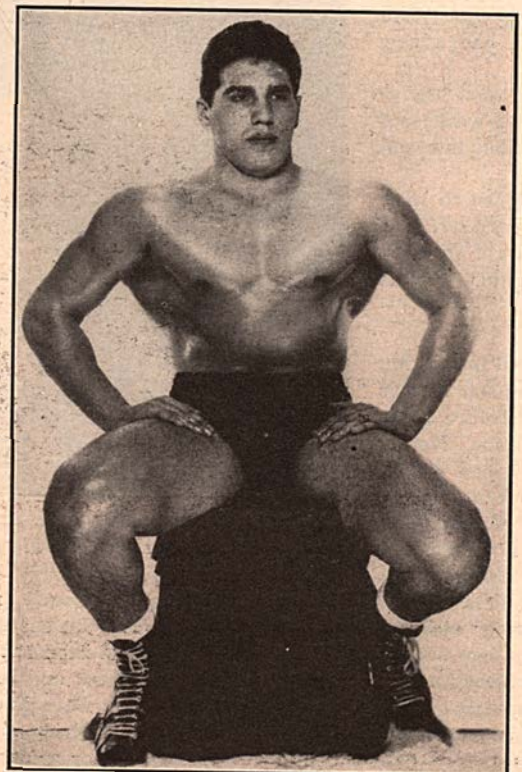
YOUNG Marshall Lewis of Montreal is fast coming to the fore as one of the best prospects in the world. He is a master with the drop kick and body slam and tries to pattern himself after his idol Lou Thez. Lewis held the light-heavyweight championship of England and Canada and has a fine record of service with the R.C.A.F. during the war. Marshall is of Italian parentage and is built like the old Roman gladiators.

The extremely colorful Sheik Abed of Iraq is the darling of Canadian fans. The wearing of his native costume, including head dress, fits into today's pattern of doing anything and everything for publicity purposes. It seems that simply being a good wrestler is not enough. . . .

About thirteen years ago, when your reporter first started covering the wrestling beat, his favorites were Dynamite Joe Cox and Cliff Olson. Cox died a few years ago and Olson seemed to vanish from the face of the earth. Every time a wrestler came into THE RING office the first question we popped at him was "Have you heard of Cliff Olson recently?" None of the boys knew anything about him.

A few days ago, while looking over the sporting pages of the Columbus, Ohio, *Dispatch*, we saw an action shot of two wrestlers and lo and behold the wrestler on the bottom looked like our old hero, Cliff Olson. Sure enough, the caption read, "Cliff Olson of Minneapolis in the clutches of Farmer Martin." After thirteen years the search was over, Cliff is still up to his old tricks.

We have seen wrestlers come and go, but there was something about this Minnesota Swede that seemed different and exciting. If he is billed to work in your town, go watch him, and see if you receive the same impression of this master showman as I did over a decade ago.



Sammy Berg, well built youngster now on the New York circuit.

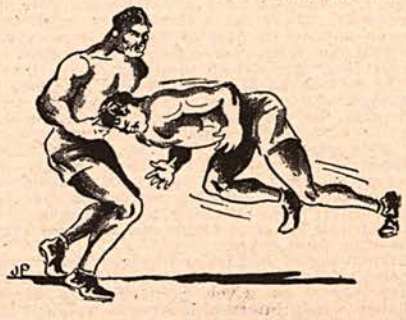
SAMMY BERG, who has been known as Mr. Canada since he won an International wrestling tournament in Montreal two years ago, is one of the most promising of the Canadian grapplers. Sammy is only 20 years old and is a headliner.

Berg was a member of the 1948 Canadian Olympic wrestling and swimming teams. He stands six feet, three inches, and weighs 230 pounds.

At twenty most wrestlers are considered beginners, but not Berg. He moves about the ring like a veteran and knows as many tricks as most gripsters twice

Sheik Abed, who is adding a touch of unusual color to the mat sport.

his age. When he first crossed the border to wrestle in this country he relied entirely upon legal weapons, but when he found out that violence was considered a virtue by most of his opponents, he decided to get acquainted with the weapons of the ruffians and now uses them efficiently whenever he finds himself at grips with a roughneck.



Berg is probably the youngest of the big time wrestlers. He began wrestling a little more than two years ago when he defeated Ray Eckert in a match at Montreal. It took him 15 minutes to turn the trick. He met and defeated second and third raters for a period of six months and then was matched with Larry Moquin, the French-Canadian wizard. This bout ended in a draw, but later he defeated Moquin in a finish match. He also held Yvon Robert even and defeated most of the other Canadian stars.

He has been in America only a few months and has met and defeated many stars. Up to now he has engaged in a little more than 300 battles, winning about 260 of them and losing seven or eight.

EUROPEAN Mat News, by Charles "Spider" Mascall—Important item in the focus of European wrestling last month was the passing of William Bankier, the "solid-man of English wrestling." For more than a decade he was the promoter at the Liverpool Stadium. In the early portion of this century, it was Bankier, then a music hall strongman who interested the showman, C. B. Cochrane, in professional wrestling. He also managed famed jui-jitsu expert of the period, "Professor" Yukio Tani. William Bankier believed wholeheartedly in real wrestling and saw to it that his patrons at the Liverpool Stadium got the best to be had. The burlesque artists of the mat were "taboo" in Liverpool under the Bankier regime.

In Vienna, Austria, girl wrestlers have been drawing the crowds. . . . George Demine, head of the Italian Wrestling Federation, is interested in coaxing Donna Delaunn, the Mid-West "Tiger Woman," to make a European tour. . . .

Jimmy Londos, still claiming the championship, is expected to wrestle in the Olympic Stadium, Athens, shortly. Opposition for the "Golden Greek" will more than likely come from Henri Irslinger's South African star, Willie Leibenberg, best heavyweight in South Africa, who has been suggested to oppose Londos. . . .

Meanwhile in England, Bert Assirati, the British champion, stands alert, ready trained for the "invasion" of any American heavyweight. Outside of Ruffie Silverstein, Lou Thez, Orville Brown, Frank Sexton, 238-pound Assirati can "take" the majority of the heavyweight world title claimants. All he needs is the chance. . . .

Two Australians, heavyweight Frank Hurley and Con Balasis, barnstorming in England show great promise as crowd-pleasers. . . . Pat Curry, a junior heavyweight from America, has been the top overseas drawing card in Europe for the past two years. He packs 'em in wherever he's billed. . . . Maurice "The Angel" has been on holiday in the South of France.

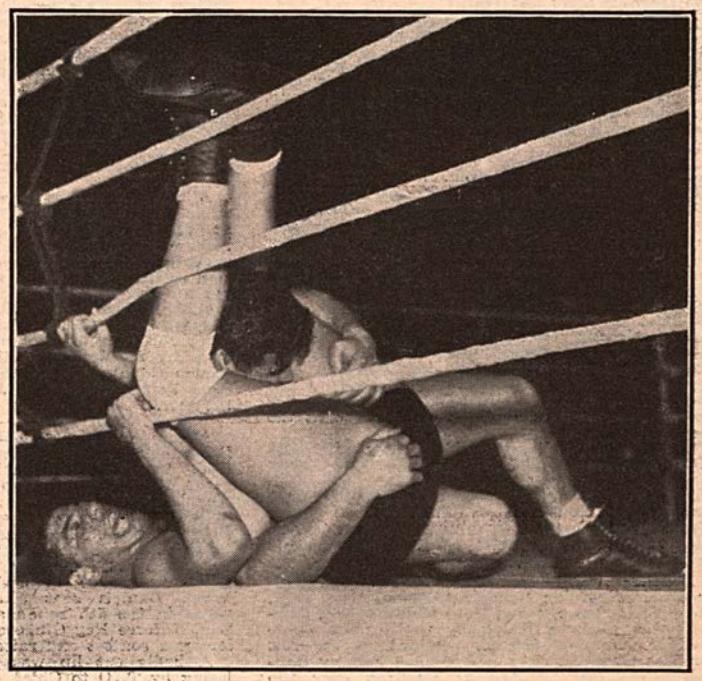
LEO GARIBALDI, the youngest member of the famous Italian wrestling clan, is fully recovered from his recent illness. He is back in action and with his dad, Gino, makes up one of the two father and son acts in the business.

Leo states that he and his dad are the only father and son team active today. We would like to correct the youngster on that point. Our good friend, Professor Jack Robinson, the great South African star, has a son, who is very active on the Dark Continent. Often both appear on the same shows.

Gino Garibaldi, as all readers of this column know, is suspended for life in the state of New York for getting too rough with Sandor Kovacs and the referee in a contest that took place in Jamaica, N. Y. Gino is very bitter against the powers that be in the state and says that he will never return to his home town. However, we know that down deep in his heart, there is nothing he would like better than to be reinstated in New York State.

We believe that it would be of great advantage to all New York mat fans to have the Garibaldi family back in action.

Gino is a wrestler who goes all out to please his public and does anything for a thrill. On occasion he might get excited and break a few rules, but all in all, I doubt if there is a better wrestler, showman or just plain gentleman than Gino Garibaldi.



Gino Garibaldi, veteran New Yorker, barred in his native state, but going great guns in California. Here he is pinning a victim with the latter's own head scissors.

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY WINKLER

MAXIE DOCUSEN now stands alone as the only prominent undefeated fighter in California. The other three undefeated boxers, Johnny Gonzalves, Clarence Henry and Tote Martinez suffered their first losses during the month. It is regrettable that these three youngsters should all be defeated at a time when the game is at low tide for boxing receipts will pick up only when promising young fighters again excite the interest of the fans.

When good young boxers come along, those who whip all opposition and appear headed for the top, the turnstiles will again click merrily. Times are not hard, it is only that the public has become more exacting in what they are to get for their money. But even when times are hard, the fan can always manage to dig up a couple of bucks to attend a fight he really wants to see.

And this is why the name of Maxie Docusen starts off this comment on the defeats of Gonsalves, Henry and Martinez, each of whom figured to become a real attraction before the winter is over. That this "undefeated" title is magic at the box-office is proven by Little Duke's drawing power. This boy, not yet of age, is one of the best fistic attractions on the globe. And managers of other promising boxers might well emulate the men who direct Docusen's career.

Maxie's managers are not being bullied or kidded into pitting the boy against any one of the few lightweights who figure to beat him. But neither is he being fed a flock of set-ups. Docusen has met many tough opponents, but wisely, only those he figured to defeat. And this is good management on the part of Docusen's handlers, and good promotion on the part of the Matchmakers. And there must be good management and good promotion if there is to be good box-office.

A lot of people are predicting great things for Clarence Henry, Los Angeles Negro, after his easy victory over Jay Lambert of Utah, at the Hollywood Stadium, but—I dunno. For, I spoke to Lambert in the dressing-room before the bout and I believe that Henry could have won in the first round if he had come out fighting. I cannot say that Lambert was scared, but he certainly was not bubbling over with confidence.

Both were cautious in the opening round and there wasn't a solid blow landed. Henry forced the issue in the second and drew blood from Lambert's nose and mouth with left hooks. Jay landed one solid right, then went back on the defensive. The Utah boxers meekness encouraged Henry to turn on the heat in the third and it was soon over.

A left to the jaw put Lambert in retreat. Henry cornered Jay on the ropes and floored him with hooks to both head and body. Lambert arose at 9 and backed into a corner. Henry sunk another left into the medical students midsection and Jay dropped forward, where he remained in the position of an Arab at prayer, while being counted out. Henry weighed 183, Lambert 178.

This was sweet revenge for Henry, for, it was Lambert who eliminated Clarence for a place on the Olympic team last year.

In the semi, Rex Layne, 192, West Jordan, Utah, won by TKO over Willie McCoy, 176, in the 6th and final round. Although Layne floored McCoy for a 9-count in the first heat and battered him all over the ring in each of the following rounds, the referee waited until the bout was practically over before halting it. In fact, he stopped it just one single second before the final bell.

In other bouts: Hank Thurman, 195, Modesto, beat Joe Sandell, 213, Fresno, in a four-rounder; Floyd Richardson, 190, West Jordan, Utah, stopped Pedro Medina, 178, Mexico, in the second; Joe Charles, 203, KO'ed Mel Harner, 244, in two.

Reuben Smith, 112, Los Angeles, claimant to the California state flyweight title, experienced little trouble in eliminating Tommy Rhett, 110, Oakland, the first to question Smith's claims. After winning the first two rounds handily, Smith came out fighting in the third. Reuben crowded Rhett into a corner, staggered him with a right to the jaw, then dropped his groggy foe for the count with a left hook to the chin. The bout, a scheduled 12-rounder, was staged at the Ocean Park Arena.

In supporting bouts: Eddie Freeman, 129, KO'ed Pat Quinn, 126, in the first round; Tony Grich, 156, decisioned Benny Carnes, 152, in a four; Leonard George, 132, nodded Butch Maxwell, 138, in four; Al Williams, 150, won over Benny Ventura, 150, in four; Herman Hines, 141, stopped Jerry Oden, 146, in the second round.

Another California boxer had the "un-" knocked off of his "undefeated" by Beau Jack, New York Negro, when Tote Martinez of Stockton, was given a lacing by the former lightweight champion (N. Y. version) at the Los Angeles Olympic. Jack had handed Johnny Gonzalves his first setback at Oakland only the week before. Martinez, tough and game, made it a good fight for the crowd, but a stupid one for himself.

Martinez was credited with only one round, the one heat in which he stuck to boxing. Tote held Jack even in two other rounds when he ducked and side-stepped, causing Beau to miss badly. Jack won the other seven heats when Martinez stood flat-footed and swapped blows with him. Such milling was right up Beau's alley and he belted the Mexican boxer lustily.

Jack landed many hard rights on Martinez' jaw, but Tote never appeared to be hurt from the blows. Beau should have had two rounds taken from him for foul tactics, but was merely penalized a la California style—"Naughty, Naughty, Mustn't." Jack weighed 139, Martinez 140.

In the four-round semi, Spencer Coleman, 155, upset the dope in whipping Rudy Davilla, 151. Coleman decked Rudy twice in the second round and had him in a dizzy state most of the bout.

In the four-rounders; Lonnie Hudson, 144, bested Harold Jordan, 142; Sammy Williams, 129, decisioned Marcus Vasquez, 130; Chuck Edwards, 128, nodded Tony Espinoza, 128, Rocky Slater, 155, beat Clifton Lester, 148.

San Diego fans were somewhat surprised to see their local boxer, Hank Herring, 146, so easily beaten by Rafael Gutierrez, 145, Monterey, Mex., but it was Herring, himself, whose breath was taken away. As Dr. Fahey would say, "When the proboscis is clotted with blood and the solar plexus is flated, breathing becomes extremely difficult." Yeah, and when a guy's nose is bleeding and his wind has been knocked out, it is hard to breath then too.

After winning five of the six rounds with jabs to the head and damaging blows to the body, Gutierrez hurt Herring with a left hook to the stomach in the 7th. Following through, Rafael sent Hank reeling into the ropes from punches to the head and Referee Frank Rustich declared the setto over.

Other results; Frank Dominguez outslugged Baby Face Mathis, (6); Butch Maxwell stopped Gil Napier, (3); Bob Galston decisioned Mac Woods, (4); Leonard George KO'ed Hughey Hodge, (3).

Could it be that Art Aragon is, as his backers claim, the hardest hitting lightweight ever developed in California? I doubt very much that Aragon punches as hard as Aurelio Herrera did, but I do not recall ever seeing a lightweight hit harder than Art did in stopping Tony Chavez in the first round at the Hollywood Stadium.

Aragon was out for one of his early KO wins and when he got the opening, his action was like the spring of a trap. A short uppercut to the chin caused Chavez to sag. A left hook dropped him in a heap. Tony regained his feet at count of 9 and backed away, but Aragon was not to be denied. Swift, murderous punches again sent Chavez crashing to the canvas, but the San Jose boxer is tough and he arose again before the fatal count.

Aragon moved in fast and knocked his groggy opponent into the ropes with a series of devastating blows, at which point Referee Mushy Callahan wisely intervened. Aragon weighed 138, Chavez 137. This was Aragon's 22nd knockout in 43 starts. (Incidentally, Aurelio Herrera scored 34 KO's in his first 43 bouts.)

In other bouts, all four-rounders; Ken Maeshiro, 136, Honolulu, and Joe Andary, 136, Detroit, fought to a draw; Hank Thurman, 196, disposed of a pitifully conditioned Tommy Lenoir, 182, in the second round; Charley Espinoza, 127, decisioned Gil Salas, 127; Manuel Hernandez, 124, won over Sammy Galvan, 128; Danny Mendez, 161, nodded Don Smith, 165.

All that Bert Mendoza, 162, Cucamonga, had to do to win over Dick Finley, 163, Long Beach, at Wilmington Bowl, was to shoot a left to the body and whip over a right to the head. Mendoza repeatedly used these two blows to cop the decision in this six-rounder, as Finley couldn't figure out a defense against such an attack.

Other results; Eddie Talavera, 134, outslugged Roberto Cruz, 135, in a six-rounder; Benny Ventura, 150, beat Al Williams, 148, in a four; Al Bernal, 121, defeated Billy Bevil, 118, in four; Jackie Condon, 157, nodded Billy Gillespie, 157; Earl Roland, 138, iced Johnny Turner, 135, in the third.

A couple of the younger set, Frankie Daniels, Bakersfield Negro middleweight and Manuel Madrid, Los Angeles Mexican lightweight, were given top billing in two 8-rounders at the Los Angeles Olympic.

Daniels looked very good in easily whipping Pedro Jiminez, 160, Santa Rosa veteran. Frankie jabbed Jiminez at will with a left and shook Pedro up with straight rights, but lacked the punching power to deck the tough Mexican. When Daniels sent Jiminez reeling into the ropes in the 5th round and was hitting him at will, Referee Reg Gilmore decided the go was no longer a contest and raised Daniels arm.

A badly cut lip was responsible for Madrid losing by TKO to Chief Archie Whitewater, 136, Oakland, in the 4th heat. Madrid received the cut from an uppercut in the third and when he bled from the mouth all during the 4th, the Commission doctor ordered the bout halted at end of round. It had been a lively punching spree with honors about even.

In three prelims; Baby Ike, 144, decisioned Clifton Lester, 148, in four rounds; Mario Torres, 154, stopped Flash Gordon, 147, in three; Jackie Condon, 160, disposed of Billy Gillespie, 158, in the fourth.

The fans in the Golden Gate area are really steamed up over the coming title fight between Ezzard Charles and Pat Valentino. There was a time when San Francisco played host to more championship bouts than any other city on earth, but the Charles-Valentino go will be the first world's heavyweight championship to be staged in 'Frisco in forty years. The last one was the Johnson-Ketchell scrap on Oct. 16, 1909.

There are predictions of a $200,000 gate and a lot of talk about Valentino having a good chance of winning the title. It would be a nice break for California if these optimistic predictions should prove correct. A two-hundred grand gate might secure other championship fights for the state, and a Californian becoming champion would be a boon to boxing out here.

However, not being an optimist, (all right, I'm a sourpuss, if that is what you're thinking,) I do not look for such a gate, or such a fistic result. And just to get into the act, I predict that the gate will not go over $125,000, and that Charles will win within 8 rounds.

Felix Ramirez of San Jose, made the best fight he ever waged before his hometown fans in winning handily over Lauro Salas of Mexico, in a 10-rounder at the San Jose Auditorium. Ramirez kept up a steady barrage from the handshake to the final bell and was credited with from 5 to 8 points lead by Referee Ray Flores and the two judges.

Ramirez, usually a counter-puncher, carried the fight to Salas and on numerous occasions slugged it out with the heavy-hitting Mexican. And Felix surprised the fans (and Lauro, too) in repeatedly forcing Salas into the ropes with his two-fisted offensive. Salas, known for his stamina and ruggedness, was completely exhausted at the finish, so, there may be merit to his manager's statement that Lauro was suffering from a cold.

In supporting bouts; Sammy Garcia, 114, Vallejo, decisioned Andy Leos, 111, Stockton, (6); Billy Beals, 132, Oakland, stopped Mike Ines, 128, Stockton, (3); Pete Martinez, 126, Gonzales, nodded Dave Reynosa, 129, Stockton, (4); L. D. Brown, 132, Oakland, iced Jimmy Haller, 131, San Jose, (2).

They don't come any tougher or gamer than John L. Davis, Oakland Negro lightweight. And if the Negro battler hadn't had his left eye completely closed in the 7th round, he probably would have checked Art Aragon's winning streak. Then again, probably he wouldn't have, for, even with one eye, Davis could see better than two of the judges, who awarded Aragon the decision in this hectic 10-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium. This writer—as did the majority of spectators—thought that Davis rated no worse than a draw.

It was a thrilling scrap and bruising to both fighters. Neither were floored, though both were staggered numerous times. Aragon nailed Davis on the chin with dozens of blows that had rocked others to sleep, but the granite-jawed Negro kept right on wading in, continually making Art give ground. Aragon used up most of his punching power in trying to knock out Davis in the early rounds and John started to dish it back in the 4th.

At the end of the 8th, Davis was two points ahead on my score-card, but there was a swelling over his left eye as large as a baseball. The Negro gamester was still forcing the milling in the final two rounds, but he was unable to see his foe and it resembled a game of blind man's buff. Davis would swing wildly, missing by a foot as Aragon stepped away or to one side and jabbed his blinded opponent at will, winning the last two rounds and a split decision.

In the prelims, all exceptionally good, Ken Maeshiro, 134, Honolulu, defeated Jess Bojorquez, 132, Glendale, in the four-round semi; Hank Thurman, 194, KO'ed Ernest Johnson, 282, in the third; (That is, Referee Tommy Herman counted him out. Not looking at the Timekeeper, Herman counted off 10 seconds before the official timer had tolled off 9.) Marcus Vasquez, 129, was given the decision over Johnny Nihart, 130, in a non-stop four-rounder; Dave Martinez, 148, won by TKO over Cliff Barnett, 149, in the second, due to an eye cut; Russ McCarty, 117, nodded Billy Bevil, 118.

One of the things that a boxer should know is that the surest way to win a bout is to prevent your opponent from waging the style of fight that suits him best. Rudy Davila has learned this lesson, or appeared to have on the night he defeated Roy Daniels in a six-rounder at the Wilmington Bowl. Daniels objective was to get in close and punch to the body. Davila kept him at long range, whenever Roy got inside, Rudy's extended left, the Mexican boxer stepped back and again jabbed Daniels off.

There was lots of action in the prelims, in which Dave Gallardo, 124, won a fast six-rounder over Manuel Hernandez, 124; Mario Torres, 152, arose from two knockdowns in the second round, to chill Rocky Slater, 156, in the third; Gil Chavez, 139, beat Herman Hines, 138, in a four; Art Hester, 126, stopped Augie Yerrat, 125, in three; Billy Bevil, 120, decisioned Ray Mata, 127, in four.

Dropping his foe for a 1-count in the second round and winning most of the heats by a wide margin, Jesse Flores of Stockton, repeated his win over Lem Thomas, Chicago Negro slugger, in a ten-rounder at Fresno. Thomas made his usual aggressive fight, but the artful-dodging Mexican was too elusive for the hard hitting Chicagoan. Each weighed 139.

In the undercard, Dick Carrillo, 149, Stockton, whipped Eddie Jones, 147, Merced, in a six-rounder; Sammy Galvan, 130, Fresno, KO'ed Herman Randall, 128, Stockton, in the fifth; Oscar Penn, 153, San Francisco, decisioned Chester Slider, 158, Fresno veteran, in a six.

At the end of the 4th round it appeared that Bob Murphy, 172, San Diego's most popular citizen, was in for a lacing at the hands of Frankie Daniels, 164, Bakersfield's boast, in their clash at the Los Angeles Olympic. But in the 5th heat, Daniels accepted Murphy's challenge to swap blows and that changed the picture. The slender Negro couldn't match the tough Irishman's ruggedness and Frankie was a weary warrior at the end of the round.

In the early rounds Daniels jabbed Murphy at will and Frankie's footwork kept him safer from the Irishman's swings than the ringsiders were. After receiving some solid blows to the body during the 5th, Daniels lost his fleetness of foot and Bob's belting average was good in the remaining heats. Murphy hurt Daniels in both the 8th and 9th rounds, and when Bob buckled Frankie's knees with one left hook and dizzied him with another in the 10th, Referee Johnny Indrisano stepped in and declared Murphy a TKO winner.

This was Daniels first defeat in thirteen starts and a tough break to have it stopped, as there were but 5 seconds left to go.

Other results: Carl Arakaki, 132, again whipped Butch Maxwell, 137, (6); Baby Ike, 144, decisioned Lonnie Hudson, 141, (5); Leonard George, 133, outpointed Mel Martinez, 136, (4); Rocky Slater, 155, nodded Clifton Lester, 150, (4).

Milo Savage, 159, Seattle, rocked Ike Patton, 163, Honolulu, into slumberland in the 8th round of their clash at the San Diego Coliseum. The setto was void of thrills during the seven preceding rounds. Savage forced what action there was and Patton was credited with but one round—the 4th. Savage was really that in the 8th. A two-fisted barrage beat Patton to the floor. He arose at the count of 9, but Milo repeated the attack and Ike again crumbled to the canvas, this time for the full count.

In the semi, Benny Carnes, 149, Dell, Okla., made a hit with local fans in stopping Bill Tierney, 149, Cleveland veteran, in two rounds. Carnes, a fast-punching Indian boxer, decked Tierney three times.

In the three prelims: Fernando Bastidas, 119, Tijuana, and Billy Bevil, 117, Long Beach, fought a four-round draw; Leonard George, 130, Beaumont, Tex., chilled Herb Richardson, 132, San Diego, in the fourth; Sam Powell, 165, Los Angeles, decisioned Bob Galston, 171, San Diego, in a four.

Before the smallest crowd of the year—and little wonder—Jackie Blair, 127, Dallas, TKO'ed Rudy Vasquez, 129, Glendale, in the 7th round at the Hollywood Stadium. Vasquez was too inexperienced to cope with Blair's south-paw stance and was credited with but one round. Rudy has had few fights and those were in the prelims, but he made a courageous stand and was cheered for his willingness to mix it.

Blair jabbed Vasquez repeatedly with his right and had Rudy bleeding throughout the bout. Receiving a damaged eye in the 5th round and fearing that the bout might be stopped, Vasquez waged an attack that forced Blair all over the ring. It was in the 7th heat that the bout was halted and awarded to the Texan, with Vasquez suffering a badly swollen left eye and bleeding from both nose and mouth.

In other bouts, all four-rounders: Morrie McFarland, 153, outslugged Sal Flores, 158; Ken Maeshiro, 135, bested Jess Bojorquez, 135; Marcus Vasquez, 130, and Chuck Edwards, 128, fought to a draw; Dave Martinez, 147, whipped Jimmy Stewart, 146; Willie Jenkins, 154, decisioned George Holmes, 159.

Little Chuck Wilkerson, Los Angeles Negro featherweight, has added a name to his list of "Guys I can lick", that he can really be proud of. He can also feel lucky that he didn't meet the same fellow two years ago, for, the Jock Leslie of Flint, Mich., who Wilkerson decisioned in a 10-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena, was one of the hardest hitting featherweights in the world in '47.

Leslie forced the milling and shook Wilkerson up a couple of times, but the clever Negro boxer kept Leslie at bay with a left jab in the early rounds and slowed Jock up with hard rights to the body in the late sessions.

In remaining bouts; Irish Rodney Jones, 166, Santa Monica, KO'ed Jackie Condon, 159, Los Angeles, in the third; Al Bernal, 122, punched out a win over Billy Bevil, 118, in four; Fugie Rodriguez, 127, iced Al Golindo, 129, in three; Mario Torres, 151, disposed of Al Williams, 150, in two; Herman Hines, 139, and Jimmy Stewart, 143, drew in four.

The prelims were terrific, having the fans in an uproar.

Jack Dempsey donned his old boxing trunks and engaged in a sparring session with his protege, Clarence Henry, at Willie Orner's Gym; (Los Angeles). Although the former champ is now 54 years of age, those who witnessed the boxing say that the Manassa Mauler is still a tough customer with the mittens. And after the workout, Clarence expressed the opinion that if Dempsey was in his heyday at this time, that he, Henry, would have no ambition to fight for the title.

Lauro Salas, 128, Monterrey, Mex., had too much on the ball for Rocky Lucero, 130, San Francisco, in a 10-rounder at the Valley Arena, North Hollywood. The first two rounds were even, but Salas took over in the third and was credited with all eight remaining rounds. It was a sizzling scrap all the way, even though Lucero was outclassed. Rocky carried the fight to Salas much of the time even though he was raked with hooks and uppercuts when he did get in close.

Other results; Butch Maxwell, 136, decisioned Mel Martinez, 136; Manuel Hernandez, 125, whipped Charley Espinoza, 127; Tommy Harris, 156, bested Boots Nelson, 158; Al Hernandez, 164, nodded Don Smith, 166; all were four-rounders; Jimmy Stewart, 143, KO'ed Dick Platt, 144, in two.

Many of the Los Angeles fistic "experts" have been wearing red faces since the Jimmy Bivens-Clarence Henry bout at the Olympic, for, Henry received the acid test and was found wanting. Losing to Bivens does not make Clarence a dud, it was the manner in which he lost that has embarrassed his supporters. Bivens stopped Henry in the 8th round of a go that was dull and distasteful.

Henry really fought in only one round, the first, in which he had the better of it. Clarence nailed Bivens with some hard punches in this opening heat, but the Clevelander didn't appear to be bothered by them and it apparently had a bad psychological effect on the local boy, for, he lost everything he was supposed to have, in the next round. Bivens won as he pleased from then on—and Jimmy was easily pleased.

When the crowd saw Henry lose his will to win, they urged Bivens to turn on the heat, but Jimmy was content with the situation. Referee Joe Stone prodded the fighters and Henry's handlers pleaded with him to make an effort, but, to no avail. Henry slumped to the canvas in the 8th round from blows that wouldn't have upset a flyweight, and with disgust, Referee Stone raised Bivens glove.

In supporting bouts; Rudy Davila, 151, whipped Spencer Coleman, 153, in the four-round semi. Each were on dizzy street numerous times, with Coleman decked for an 8-count in the second; Huston Brown, 128, disposed of Eddie Freeman, 128, in the third; Dan Nardico, 172, stopped Danny Mendez, 165, in three; Tony Grich, 156, decisioned Charley Adams, 153, in a four; Al Hernandez, 160, and George Holmes, 159, drew in four.

The never-say-die spirit of Bert Mendoza, 162, Cucamonga, enabled him to emerge the winner over Dick Finley, 163, Long Beach, in their ten-rounder at the Wilmington Bowl. Mendoza was badly beaten in the early rounds and bleeding from the nose and cuts over both eyes, but he kept tearing in. Mendoza's incessant attack slowed Finley to a walk in the late rounds and the Cucamonga Kid came on to win a close decision.

Results of the four-rounders; Carl Arakaki, 133, Honolulu, and Mel Martinez, 135, Mexico, slugged to a draw; Tony Grich, 156, won over Jackie Condon, 160, in a knockdown setto. Grich was decked twice, Condon hit the floor three times; Johnny Vega, 139, bested Frank Dominguez, 141; Gil Chavez, 139, nodded Earl Roland, 140; Ray Acosta, 145, Duked Jimmy Stewart, 142.

The above card was one of action from the opening bell in the first prelim to the final gong of the main event. If it is action fights, rather than class or "name" fighters that the Harbor fans want—patronage at the Bowl should increase.

The contest between Tote Martinez, 140, Stockton, and Arturo Barron, 145, Los Angeles, at the San Jose Auditorium, figured to go the scheduled 10 rounds. Barron packs a wallop, but Martinez is tough, and although Arturo is cursed with a fragile jaw, Martinez is not regarded as a puncher. But on this morning Tote must have eaten his wheaties, for, he was punching harder than usual.

After three spirited rounds fought on rather close terms, Martinez staged a furious attack in the fourth. Lefts and rights to both head and body sent Barron crashing to the canvas. Arturo arose at count of 8, a bit groggy and weak. Tote rushed him into the ropes and was again belaboring Barron with both fists when Referee Russ Bradford stepped in and awarded Martinez a TKO victory.

Other results; Emil Barao, 143, Hayward, pounded out a win over Kangaroo Zavala, 142, El Centro, in a non-stop slugfest, (6); Eddie Johnson, 134, Kansas City, decisioned L. D. Brown, 133, Oakland, (6); Delos Sexton, 151, Campbell, beat Rudy Coleman, 155, Oakland, (4).

Hollywood Stadium Matchmaker Stumme would be justified in running Jackie Blair all the way back to Dallas, after the disgraceful showing he made against Rudy Garcia in the Movie City ring. Stumme has been awfully nice to Blair, but the Matchmaker's worst enemy couldn't have done him more harm than Blair did in this bout. Three little words—run and grab—aptly describe the Texan's performance.

Garcia continually stalked Blair and a few times he managed to tag the miler before Jackie could tie him up. On one occasion Rudy hurt and almost floored the rangy south-paw. And Garcia proved that he would be a tough customer even for an octopus, by sometimes managing to free one hand from Blair's deathlike grip, and jolt Jackie with short, choppy blows.

Although having an advantage in reach and height, as well as his difficult-to-solve stance, Blair didn't lead over a dozen times in the whole ten rounds, and swapped blows only twice. And as is usual when Blair is featured, the show was attended by one of the smallest crowds in the Stadium's history. Of course, Garcia won unanimously. Each weighed 126.

In the prelims, all four-rounders; Lou Bernal, 132, was awarded the duke over Billy Herrera, 135; Sal Flores, 156, and George Holmes, 158, drew; Fidel Aguilar, 139, decisioned Mel Martinez, 136; Danny Mendez, 165, outmauled Monty Clark, 172; Sammy Figueroa, 135, was given the nod over Earl Roland.

The first show to be staged at Fresno in three months, featured Bob Ward, 161, Oakland, versus Pedro Jiminez, 162, Santa Rosa, and Woody Winslow, Merced, versus Bobby Burgess, San Francisco, in two 10-rounders. And that the interest in boxing in this city is at its lowest ebb is proven by the small turnout for this card, which was made up mostly of local favorites.

Ward and Jiminez fought on rather even terms for the first five rounds, but the Oakland Negro handed Pedro a lacing in three of the final five heats to grab the decision.

The bout between Winslow and Burgess was an infighting affair, with Burgess having a bit the best of it over his less experienced opponent, but the contest was declared a draw.

In three four-rounders, Sammy Gavilan, 130, won by a TKO over Bucky O'Connor in the third when the veteran was ruled out due to an eye cut; Speedy Rudy, 114, Honolulu, outclassed Sleepy Cabalero, 113, Stockton, in a fast punching setto; Herman Randall, 129, Stockton, decisioned Clarence Marvin, 128, Auberry, in the opener.

Three thousand fans, the largest crowd to turn out for a fight in San Diego this year, were on hand to see Irish Bob Murphy and Ike Patton, two ex-sailors, mix it at the Coliseum. Patton, the former All-Navy 160-pound champion, did very well for two rounds, but the murdering Mick found the range in the third and that was the beginning of the end.

Murphy staggered Patton, knocked out his mouthpiece, opened a cut over his left eye and had him bleeding from the nose. The Irishman belted Ike all over the ring in the 4th and Patton was on his knees, clutching the ropes when the bell ended the round. The Commission doctor refused to allow Patton to come out for the 5th, so, it was a 4th round KO for Mrs. Murphy's boy.

Other results; Bert Mendoza, 161, defeated Boots Nelson, 158, (6); Russ McCarty, 121, and Fernando Bastidas, 120, drew, (4); Leonard George, 130, laced Johnny Turner, 136, (4); Eddie Freeman, 126, stopped Freddie Hayes, 126, (4).

In the final show of the season at the Valley Garden Arena in North Hollywood, Baby Neff Ortiz, 133, Mexico City, handed Billy Gibson, 133, San Francisco Negro clouter, a ten-round lacing. Ortiz floored Gibson in the first, third and ninth rounds for counts of 9, 9, and 3, but in spite of the knockdowns and the Mexican's wide margin of victory, Gibson's willingness to mix it kept the bout interesting.

In supporting bouts; Mel Martinez, 135, won by TKO over Eddie Talavera, 133, in the third; Al Williams, 146, decisioned Tommy Arras, 148; in four; Morrie McFarland, 158, and Al Hernandez, 161, drew in four; Tony Espinoza, 126, whipped Augie Yerratt, 125, in a four; Dave Martinez, 148, defeated Jimmy Stewart, 145.

Because of the small turnout, the promoter announced that the arena would be closed for a few weeks.

For five rounds the contest between Tony Grich, 156, San Pedro, and Charley Adams, 153, Utah, at the Wilmington Bowl, was a toss-up, but Grich put on a savage attack in the sixth and final round, to win the heat by a wide margin and have his glove raised.

In other bouts; Rocky Slater, 155, outslugged Cliff Barnett, 149, in six rounds; Butch Maxwell, 134, and Lou Bernal, 134, fought six heats to a draw; Frankie Ray, 145, decisioned Earl Roland, 139, in six; Gil Chavez, 141, outpointed Herman Hines, 139, in a four.

Georgie Mendoza, 131, Los Angeles, kept his

chin out of the firing range of Rocky Lucero, 131, San Francisco slugger, in their rematch at the Ocean Park Arena, and thereby regained some of the prestige that the clever Mexican boxer lost in being knocked out by Lucero in a previous go. Mendoza garnered most of the rounds with a fast left jab and short right uppercuts. It was an interesting fight, with the wild swinging Lucero always a threat.

In the other bouts, all four-rounders: Rodney Jones, 167, defeated Willie McCoy, 172; Mr. Boston, 125, won over Juan Cochran, 124; (Incidentally, why should a boxer be allowed to perform under such a name as Mr. Boston? The sport has enough critics without any of the contestants being advertisements for a whiskey.) Jimmy Stewart, 143, and Herman Hines, 137, fought to a draw; Billy Bevil, 121, nodded Ray Mata, 127; Manuel Mendoza, 139, outpointed Butch Maxwell, 137.

There was little money in the box-office and the bout was a dull one, but Pedro Jiminez, veteran trial horse of Santa Rosa, was probably happy in spite of it all, for, he was declared winner in this ten-rounder at the San Diego Coliseum, and Pedro wins very few of his fights these days. Johnny Gardea of Los Angeles, was the one who Jiminez beat.

Jiminez seldom led and Gardea missed badly, so, they were in a clinch much of the time. Pedro won the unanimous decision by putting on an attack in the final round that had Gardea weak and groggy.

Other results; Ray Jones outpointed Baby Face Mathis in the four-round semi; Houston Brown decisioned Leonard George in a four; Herman Hines TKO'ed Jesse Dominguez in the third; Fernando Bastidas stopped Ray Mata in three.

To you readers who DID enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope with your requests for information or photos, but have not as yet received a reply, I assure you that your letters will be answered and with my apology for the delay. I have been doing things. The address is Harry E. Winkler, 1231 N. June St., Hollywood 38, Calif.

UNCLE MIKE'S STORY THRILLER

(Continued from page 17)

an event in those days, and even society attended. Many a $200 overcoat was lifted while J. Tabbington Tittwhistle's glims were glued on Oscar Egg sprinting madly around the banked track.

Opera, theatre, society ball, the grind, and then Michael discovered the circus.

The Barnum-Bailey, Forepaugh and Buffalo Bill extravaganzas in the Fourth Avenue coliseum drew big. Just as the Barnum show draws today in the new Garden at Forty-Ninth and Eighth Avenue.

Mike's big entering wedge was Advance Money. Mike was willing to back anything if it showed promise—and when it came to judging, most of his decisions came from intuition.

In 1911, Jacobs decided that the World Series in baseball was worthy of his attention.

Two great clubs, the Giants and the Athletics, were involved. Some of the greatest pitchers of all time were in the arena.

The public had been warming up to this baseball classic, then only eight years old. It had been started in 1903, had skipped 1904, and in 1905 had become established as the official climax event of the diamond year.

Christy Mathewson, Chief Bender, Joe McGinnity and Jack Coombs were among the hurling heroes who intrigued the customers, and Mike sensed that it was going to be worth his while to move into the ticket situation.

It is estimated that Jacobs cleaned up something like $100,000 on that series. How did he get the tickets? Well, there was quite a to-do about that in New York. There was no commissioner to supervise the series and the tickets. Judge Landis did not come upon the scene until later.

GRADUALLY Mike got his hand into a lot of metropolitan activities and achieved distinction as the Ace Speculator in his field.

Time after time, Jacobs drew the ire of the press. But Michael had a ready answer.

"I make those attractions possible with my financial backing," he explained. "Without me, they do not exist. I take the big chances. I should make some profit."

If Mike had known the meaning of altruist, he would have chucked that into his pronunciamento, too.

All this while, Michael from Washington Street and the Coney Island boats had been moving deeper and deeper into the Broadway picture.

In time, Romance as well as finance took a firm grip on Mike.

He met the pretty Josie Pelo and immediately admired her blonde good looks.

Josie was only eighteen at the time. Some two decades ago they were married. It was Mike's first love. They have had a happy life.

The third article in this series on the life of Mike Jacobs will appear in the January issue.

OLD VS. NEW

(Continued from page 12)

squat upon the canvas while he bawled his way into the heavyweight championship crying "Foul," got little but the experience for their money. Modern fighters can no longer avail themselves of this subterfuge.

Old timers are prone to laugh off Ezzard Charles as a worthy occupant of the heavyweight throne. The Cincinnatian may not be a Louis or Dempsey from the angle of crowd appeal but excepting only Fitzsimmons he is the first light-heavy to convincingly demonstrate his superiority over the best heavyweights available. True, he has scaled a few pounds over the 175-pound notch in his recent fights but it is evident that he could still make this poundage if he had to. Charles has succeeded where such old-time light-heavyweight idols as Paul Berlenbach, Jack Delaney, Tommy Loughran, Mike M'Tigue and Georges Carpentier failed. All these came a cropper when they set their sights on heavyweight success. Nor can Charles be accused of having no competition either, since tricky, dangerous Jersey Joe Walcott and burly 220-pound Joe Baksi can hardly be called soft touches.

Besides Robinson and Pep, who would have been standouts in any period, and Charles, a vastly underrated fighter, Jersey Joe Walcott, clownish, but always a threat because of his punch, would have been a difficult proposition for any heavyweight past or present. Jake LaMotta's ruggedness would have made him worthy opposition for most of the old-time middleweights. Sandy Saddler, Ike Williams, Marcel Cerdan and Joey Maxim are other stellar representatives of modern fighting class.

Notice to Foreign Readers

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LEFT HOOKS FROM SCRANTON AND VICINITY

By KEN (DUKE) STIGNER

ONLY 900 fistic fans turned out for the first indoor show of the season as Hank Stezar launched his 25th year as a boxing promoter, but they were treated to an action-packed card.

While the principals in the main event, Massino Sanna, 130½, from Milan, Italy, and Manny Corea, 130, Mexico, were unknowns as far as local fans were concerned, they put on a real lively match and were given a big hand by the fans at the finish. They were not idle a single minute and finished the tenth as fresh as when they started the first.

Sanna, the more experienced of the two, gained a unanimous decision, but was given plenty of trouble by the Mexican, who never gave up. There were no knockdowns. Sanna raised a mouse under Corea's eye in the eighth and opened the wound in the tenth. Judges Kenny Wertz and Emil Kozel gave Sanna seven rounds. Referee Johnny Kelley called it six for Sanna, two for Corea and two even.

The wind-up was forced to share the spotlight with a couple of preliminary boys who got the indoor boxing season off to a slam bang start. Matty Flynn, Bellevue's undefeated middleweight, made it five knockouts in six fights by stopping Joe Parkin, Paterson, N. J., in the first round, while Don Hossack, a light-heavyweight, also from Paterson, snapped the winning streak of Sammy Baldelli, Jessup, by gaining a six-round decision.

Flynn was the hero of the undercard, as he put Parkin out in 2:49 of the first stanza. It was his fourth first-round kayo in his brief career. Parkin, who was 145, was outweighed by seven pounds, went down first for a nine count before he took a second trip and heard the fatal ten.

He took the count on one knee, fearing his jaw was broken. He was examined by the club physician and sent to a hospital to have X-rays taken. This Flynn looks like a great prospect and great things are expected of him after he receives a little more experience.

Jessup's Sammy Baldelli, 167, had his comeback sidetracked by Don Hossack, 170, Paterson. It was a brawl from start to finish with Hossack getting in the most punches. He took a trip to the floor for an eight count in the third. Baldelli, apparently unable to travel six rounds, took a beating in the fifth and sixth rounds as Hossack piled up enough points to win a unanimous decision.

In the fourth bout of the evening Sonny Parker, Dickson City, survived seven trips to the canvas to travel the distance against Freddy Fields, New York. Parker went down twice in the first round, twice in the second and twice more in the third. He limited his rest period in the fourth to one trip to the canvas. In winning, Fields gave away almost 30 pounds in weight as well as seven inches in height. Fields weighed 183. Parker was 210.

Two local lads, Tony Gallis, Dickson City, and Carl Stritt, South Scranton, made their pro debuts with victories. Stritt, a 140-pounder, rallied after losing the first two rounds to gain the decision over Cosco DiBlasi, 142, Wilkes-Barre. The Baron City lad tired in the last two heats and Stritt rallied to win, flooring his rival for a nine count in the fourth.

In the curtain raiser Tony Gallis, 143½, Dickson City, stopped Bob Dart, 147, Paterson, N. J., in the second round. Dart, after winning the first round, stopped a right-hander to the jaw and went down. He tried to get up but missed making it. The time was 2:28. The fight grossed $1,759.15.

Waiting for the Bell—Planning to operate on a bi-monthly schedule throughout the Fall and Winter months, Town Hall Promoter Hank Stezar received State Athletic permission for his next two shows. . . . Nat Branker of Anthracite A.C. still holds a contract on Castellani and Harold Green and has nothing to report as yet. . . . Jimmy King, Wilkes-Barre, who recently had a finger of his right hand amputated, is back to the squared circle, and after previously beating Artie Towne and Bobby Lee, showed all his old-time skill in beating Dave Andrews, Boston, on a recent card in Philly. King has fights coming up in Hableton and is to appear on the Bivins-Johnson card in Philly. . . . Sam Nash, 56, sports editor of the Binghamton "Sun" for 13 years, died suddenly. The veteran scribe was stricken in the press box where he had gone to report the sixth Wilkes-Barre-Binghamton game in the Governors' Cup final series. Well known to managers of boxers, Sam was a keen student of boxing and always a loyal, sincere booster. He will be greatly missed. He was a brilliant writer, specialized in no one sport, and his columns will be greatly missed.

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WHERE ARE THE IRON MEN?

(Continued from page 24)

his first fight on July 4, 1934, knocking out Jack Kracken, and his last on July 25, 1948, when he knocked out Jersey Joe Walcott.

Louis wasn't exactly an "Iron Man" but he fought for 14 years, and is still on the exhibition trail.

CROWNLESS CHAMPS

(Continued from page 29)

certain date agreed on by both.

Whether out of genuine respect for Wills' ability or merely because he thought other fields were greener, Jack Kearns showed no interest. The deadline passed and ol' Harry had himself a bundle—for free.

Many sensible observers ventured the opinion, at the time, that Dempsey should have grabbed Wills anywhere the match could have lighted. It was reasoned Harry was 37, at least a decade beyond his peak.

But the tide of ballyhoo was washing up energetically on the beach of public interest. Wills' reputation continued ominous.

Early in 1926 a Boston manager started asking Mullins to let his fighter meet Wills. Paddy put him off, it didn't look like a contest. Eventually the fight was made, for Ebbets Field, on Columbus Day, the latest a major outdoor bout ever was staged in New York City.

This Boston fighter, who proved to be Jack Sharkey, made a show out of Wills.

Sid Terris, one of the standouts who never fought for a title, himself was partly to blame for that fact. A remarkable boxer, and a good hitter, this New Yorker. He rated near the top after Benny Leonard retired as lightweight champion in 1935. But he declined to enter the tournament to decide a successor. Those holding the title subsequently — Jimmy Goodrich, Rocky Kansas—they were patently inferior to Terris. But he was frozen out on lightweight title shots; he hadn't played ball with the powers that be.

The ranks of the title-deprived headliners included many others, some of whom suffered dead-ending through no shortcomings of their own. But the masquerade of fate doesn't reckon with justice or injustice. You either got the breaks or you wind up with what-might-have-beens.

IN INDIANA RINGS

By ANTHONY COPPI

INDIANAPOLIS boxing fans will be assured of plenty of action in their city this winter with two promoters staging shows. The Indianapolis Boxing Center with Forrest McKinney promoting and Good Sports, Inc., with Tom Miller at the helm will alternate shows each week. Only two shows were held in the capital city during the summer.

At this writing promoter Forrest McKinney is staging a heavyweight tournament to determine Indiana's heavyweight champion. Four outstanding heavies were competing for the crown, they are Willard Reed, former state champion, Sid Peaks, who once was rated third among the nation's heavies, Elza Thompson, former sparmate of Joe Louis and Willie Clemmons, former National AAU champ.

Young Gene Parker, who during the summer captured the State lightweight crown from Doyle Upchurch, has a very impressive record. His boxing (pro) career includes twenty-five bouts and of this number he has lost only one, to rough Eddie Marotta in Chicago.

Five eight-round heavyweight bouts rounded out a card staged by Promoter Forrest McKinney on the opening night of the indoor season and also the first round of eliminations to crown the Hoosier state heavyweight champion.

Elza Thompson, Indianapolis, weighing 237½, T.K.O.'ed Jess McGowan in 58 seconds of the first round. McGowan was floored for two counts when the bout was wisely stopped.

Big Jim Watkins, 229, Indianapolis, got off the deck three times to knock out Joe Williams, 188, Indianapolis, in the third round.

John Oliver, 183, New Albany, and Bob O'Bannon, 190, Jeffersonville, fought to a draw in eight slow rounds.

Willard Reed, 198, Indianapolis, won over Irwin (Kid) Harvey of Muncie.

Willie Clemmons, 185, Indianapolis, had little trouble in knocking out Duke Ortega, 182, Indianapolis, in two.

Willard Reed, Elza Thompson and John Oliver survived second round eliminations to determine the current champion. Summary:

Elza Thompson, 236, Indianapolis, won a decision over Sid Peaks, 218, Charlestown, in ten rounds.

Willard Reed, 198, Indianapolis, won from Jim Watkins, 216, Indianapolis, on a T.K.O. at 1:29 of the seventh round.

Gene Parker, 134, Indianapolis, won a decision over Bobo Drago, 137, Indianapolis, in six rounds.

John Oliver, 179, New Albany, won a decision over Bob O'Bannon, 185, Jeffersonville, in ten rounds.

Gene Thomas, 156, Indianapolis, knocked out Max Myers, 150, Indianapolis, at 1:18 of the fourth round in a bruising battle.

One of the largest stables in the Midwest is operated by Tom Leeper and Tiny Bland. Their Ringside gym supplies talent for promoters from coast to coast. Some of the mitt-tossers in the stable are Bobo Drago, Don Rocco, Tony Vogt, Big Jim Watkins, Kid Bartley, Gene Parker and Gene Thomas. They are also booking Doug Medley, 135, Jim Robinson, 135, and Joe Sgro, Indiana welter champion.

Promoter Dutch Reese held two recent shows in Charlestown with his protege Sid Peaks headlining both shows. Peaks won a close decision over Elza Thompson in ten rounds and bested fading Bob Garner in another ten.

Joe Sgro, who some time ago won the Indiana welter crown while managed by Tom Benedict, is now campaigning sans manager. Sgro recently fought a draw with Willie Russell and won over Giovanni Mauca in Chicago over eight rounds.

Prospect of the month. One of the most promising of Indiana fighters who has had but a few bouts rates our prospect of the month nomination, he is Gene Thomas, Indianapolis middleweight.

RIGHT FROM MEXICO CITY

By SELSSO TIBORRO

THE results of the fights that took place during September in Mexico City, all at the Arena Coliseo, were as follows:

Paulino Montes, 134, decisioned Chucho Ruiz, 134, in ten. Tommy Vargas, 135, knocked out Babe Nevarez, 134, in six.

Panchito Uribe, 124, decisioned Tony Vazquez, 120, in ten, although the decision was not very popular. Gabriel Barragan, 144, T.K.O.'ed Punos de Oro, 143, in five.

Raul Esqueda, 135, decisioned Tony Mar, 136, and Mexico's lightweight champ, in ten. The fight was not for the title. Fili Nava, 120, was given the decision over Luis Reyes, 117, in the sixth round, when the fight was stopped. It was a peculiar decision on the judges' part as they disqualified Reyes because of lack of aggressiveness.

Pituka Perez, 125, technically knocked out Edel Ojeda, 121, in four. Alfonso Ortiz, 133, decisioned Vicente Maldonado, 134, in ten.

Cachorro Herrera, 124, decisioned Memo Valero, 127, both bantam and featherweight champ of Mexico. The fight was not for the belt. Pedro Viesca, 128, technically knocked out Salvador Molina, 128, in three.

Simon Lucas, 140, knocked out El Conscripto, 137, in only two rounds. Rafael Hadad, 136, decisioned Tommy Vargas, 136, in ten.

Babe Ruiz, 115, drew with Memo Sanchez, 109, in ten. Jorge Castro, 145, decisioned Ave Negra, 136, in ten.

The first part of the month I had a two weeks' visit from Dr. Jorge Vieites, THE RING's Cuban correspondent, and it certainly was a pleasure to meet him.

The writer's address is Selsso Tiborro, c/o P.O. Box 64 bis, Mexico, D. F., Mexico.

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GOOD CLUB FIGHTERS

(Continued from page 26)

professional, which dates back to 1948 when he entered the pay ranks, he has lost only four bouts.

Englehardt holds wins over Al Renshaw, Armando Aminini, Joe Martino, Vince Mazac, Freddie Mena among others.

Tommy Brady, the lad's uncle, handles the managerial chores.

MEMORIES

(Continued from page 31)

do that. From the fuss that was made over you, I'd been thinking that you jumped OVER the bridge. That 'ud be something worth hollering about!"

WHEN Corbett was leaving San Francisco after his unsuccessful fight with Jeffries, there was a big gathering of fans at the railroad station to see him off, as he boarded a train for the East. Jim, however, was not in the mood for enthusiastic leave-takings and managed to slip away from the crowd and enter the rear car. He sat down beside a dignified old lady, who was looking through the window at the mob and finally asked Corbett what all the commotion was about.

Jim told her the fuss was caused by the departure of a pugilist who had recently fought Jeffries, named Corbett. She expressed her disgust at such mistaken hero-worship for a prize fighter, a creature she deemed beyond the social pale. Naturally Jim said nothing about his vocation.

They became very friendly throughout the journey, Jim's polished and respectful manners making a decidedly good impression on his elderly companion. She informed him that her son was a clergyman and inquired what business Corbett was in. The latter replied that he was in the glove business, and the lady remarked that she wished he could meet her son, so that he could thank her new acquaintance for the polite attentions he had paid her.

But when she wanted to know Jim's name, the truth had to come out, and the ex-champion, somewhat reluctantly running up his true colors, admitted that he was none other than James J. Corbett, a member of the "vile profession" which she had so indignantly berated.

However, it was evident that Corbett had made such a lasting good impression on his feminine critic that her views had undergone a startling change. Said she, handing him a card:

"My invitation to meet my son still holds good, Mr. Corbett. I had no idea that a prize fighter could also be a gentleman. If you ever stop off at my home-town, I shall be delighted to receive you, and trust that you will soon make that visit!"

"That was one time I felt very proud of my profession," commented "Gentleman Jim." "I had brought home a moral truth to that lady—don't judge others haphazardly. Take nothing for granted, without getting absolute proof that you are correct in your views!"

IF IT'S BOXING
YOU WILL READ ABOUT IT
IN THE RING

DR. NARDIELLO, one of the medical aides of the New York State Athletic Commission, had just completed examining the preliminary boys who were to appear on the Lee Savold-Gino Buonvino card in Madison Square Garden, over which he has charge, and was about to check on the main event scrappers.

"Get Buonvino and Savold ready," ordered the doc. Chickie Bogad, matchmaker of the Garden, issued the instruction and then, turning to Nate Wolfson, manager of Joe Baksi, he said:

"Nate, take off your clothes. The Doc will examine your back and see what's wrong with you."

Nate had been complaining about his back and since he had gone to the commission headquarters to attend the weighing-in, he thought he'd have Dr. Nardiello look him over. Just as Nate stripped to the waist, into the room walked Buonvino and his Italian manager, Carmine Tarantino.

Over to the pair walked Bogad, and with a straight face, said:

"Hurry, Carmine, strip. The Doc is waiting."

"Waiting for me? I don't have to be examined. Only Gino."

"Don't you know the new rules? All fighters and managers must be examined. Get busy."

"Funny rule, this one. What they want from me? I don't fight," answered Carmine, and by now Doc Nardiello and those in the room were hep to the joke and all hands watched Tarantino strip the same as Wolfson had done.

"Get everything off," ordered Bogad, "and stand over there."

Carmine obeyed and sheepishly stood in the far corner of the room waiting his turn. By now Wolfson had dressed and Nardiello, turning to Buonvino, gave him the once over, but let Tarantino remain in the room. Then taking his medical kit, Nardiello smiled as he bid all hands good day.

It was only then that Carmine got wise to the joke. He cussed and fumed but there was no one in the room to whom he could complain.

IT is the difference in styles that makes fights. It was style that made it possible for fat little Willie Meehan to fool Dempsey so many times. Dempsey tried to break his neck with every punch. Willie had his goat. Dempsey, humiliated beyond words, saw red every time Meehan met him. Willie knew he had Jack flustered, and so did the crowd. They took sides with Willie, and these fights always turned out to be the torments of Dempsey's life. They were probably Jack's worst because of his over-anxiety.

They met in one of these oft-repeated bouts in San Francisco. Willie had the crowd with him because of his careless clowning against the demon hitter.

In this particular fight Willie was giving Jack fits. He kept popping lefts into Dempsey's face, and Jack just couldn't find him. Ah, but he did eventually. He crashed a left hook cleanly to Willie's jaw as William tried to step back out of range. The ropes prevented him from getting away cleanly. Willie's knees buckled and he started to sink slowly toward the floor. And then he did one of the amazing things that always helped to rattle Dempsey in these fights. As he sank to the floor he smiled sweetly and said:

"I'm going down, Mister Dempsey, but I'll be right up." And up he got just as soon as he could scramble to his fat legs. He simply stumped Dempsey with his daring and devil-may-care way of doing things. Willie Meehan was the big torment in Jack Dempsey's life.

FROM BUENOS AIRES, ARGENTINA

By ALFREDO PORZIO

LUNA PARK—Gate: 17,850 pesos—$3,570. Before a medium number of spectators, the judges allowed a draw between the unbeaten Dante Nolasco, 146, and the unbeaten Juan Strano, 145, after 12 good rounds.

Marcelo Ferri, 166½, barely beat M. Fernandez in 12 rounds, both fighters were hard put during the fight. Carlos Boldemar, 138, beat J. Siracuse, 138, on points, 6 rounds. Confirming previous performances, Juan Olmedo, 145, beat F. Pizarro, 143, on points. Pizarro was down for 8 in the second round.

Mar del Plata: Antonio Cuevas, 145, K.O.'d Corogno, 142, in the second round.

Cordoba: The champion Ricardo Calichio, 162, barely beat R. Cerroni, 165, in 10 rounds.

Bahia Blanca: Hector Pineyro, 128 beat Oscar Ramallo, 131, 10 rounds. Asmar Mustafa, 135, beat Luis Sanchez, 132, 10 rounds.

Luna Park—Gate: 27,092 pesos—$5,418.40. The Uruguayan Negro, Romero Rodriguez, 137, drew with Oscar Flores, 138½, after 12 violent rounds. Rodriguez showed good form.

Jose Genovese, 132, K.O.'d Americo D'Antonio, 135, in the second round of 8. Rafael Miranda, 163, beat A. Martinez, 163, 6 rounds. D. Garcia, 149, obtained a good victory over Hector Soria, 151, 6 rounds.

Luna Park—Gate: 28.000 pesos—$5,600. A large number of spectators were present to see Angel Euclides, 164, K.O. Enrique Jover, 161, in the 7th round. This was a dramatic fight; Euclides was down in the second round for 2 and 6 seconds, being inferior in every round up to the sixth. In this round he reacted, and in the next, with a short right, put Jover down for the count.

Pablo Annello, 146, reappeared again, and beat the Uruguayan, Enrique Irureta, 145½, on points, 12 rounds. Julian Meyer, 137, beat O. Ramallo, 137, on points, 6 rounds. Jose Siracuse, 138, beat R. Apolliesse, 140½, on points, 6 rounds.

Cordoba: The Belgian Champion, Carlos Sys, 192, K.O.'d A. Capitanelli, 194, in the 6th round.

Luna Park—Gate: 103,000 pesos—$20,600. A large number of spectators were present to see the Champion, R. Calichio, 165, beat the Chilean Champion, Carlos Rendich, 163. This was a good and even bout.

Orlando Bustos, 134, beat Julian Meyer, 137, 8 rounds, best fight. Ober Gomez K.O.'d J. Ortiz, 159, in 4. Jose Rizzo, 130, K.O.'d Eduardo Moyano, 135, in 6th round.

Luna Park—Gate: 134,499.75 pesos—$26,899.95. 30,000 people filled Luna Park when the great Jose M. Gatica, 139, was given the decision over the Uruguayan Champion (a Negro) Romero Rodriguez, 137. Gatica's first fight after 7 months absence from the ring, and he felt the effects of his retirement: this allowed Rodriguez an even chance. It was the best fight of the year. The judges gave Gatica the fight, but public opinion was divided on the decision. The popularity of Rodriguez is not definite.

Juan Olmedo, 146, still unbeaten, K.O.'d D. Garcia, 147, in the first round. Garcia was down several times before he took the full count. F. Pizarro, 138, drew with Carlos Boldeman, 139, 6 rounds. Jose Genovese, 132, beat Luis Sanchez, 130, on points.

Cordoba: Manuel Fernandez, 166, K.O.'d the once famous Raul Rodriguez, 165, in the 2nd. round.

San Juan: Manau Markarian K.O.'ed Emilio Diaz in the 4th round.

Bahia Blanca: Atilio Caraune, 164, K.O.'d A. Carinci, 164, in the 5th. round.

NAT FLEISCHER SAYS:

(Continued from page 15)

ments as almost caused the cancellation of the Cerdan-La Motta fight in Detroit. The vote on this rule was very close but those who favored a new weigh-in, won their point.

A MOST important new rule, one I would like to see the National Boxing Association and New York adopt, refers to contests in which champions in an upper and lower division are pitted against each other. The delegates voted that a champion in a lower class may be granted permission to fight the titleholder in the next higher division on condition that he sign an agreement waiving his rights to one of the crowns should he win a second championship. He must give up one title within seven days after the fight.

This was unanimously passed and was placed on the convention agenda at my request because of the possibility of Ray Robinson, welterweight champion, fighting for the middleweight crown.

It will be recalled that Col. Eddie Eagan refused to sanction such a fight unless Sugar Ray turns in his welterweight crown first. This he refuses to do, and correctly so. The convention delegates, in their discussions brought out what THE RING often has preached, namely the unfairness of asking a titleholder to gamble with a most valuable asset, a world championship. If he should meet the champion of a higher division after yielding his title to get that chance, and the champion of the higher class should win, then the challenger not only loses the title bout but also has lost his lower division crown.

Under the new rule of the E.B.U. which I think should be internationally adopted, there would be no gamble. A titleholder like Ray Robinson could protect himself by retaining his crown should he lose to the middleweight king.

All of the other rulings of the E.B.U. pertained to European boxing only. The E.B.U. is eager to get both the New York Commission and the N.B.A. to join it in an International Boxing Union, one I favor. Even if New York, as Eagan pointed out, couldn't join, the N.B.A. at its convention in Cuba should accept the invitation of the European delegates for a world organization in boxing.

We in America think in terms of our country only. We feel that we have everything, hence can do without Europe. But without Europe's cooperation we cannot have boxing conducted on a universal scale. The Europeans take their boxing more seriously in their endeavor to bring about an international ruling body and international rules to govern the sport in all parts of the world. Our help is needed.

Never before in the history of boxing has anyone representing the sport made a goodwill tour like the one recently completed by me, one that I hope and feel has accomplished much for international boxing.

THERE is considerable speculation regarding the latest move of Joe Louis. Ostensibly he is undertaking another exhibition tour for the purpose of adding to his ready cash, but there is something more behind the tour than the little money he will receive for his exhibitions. The fact that instead of engaging in two and three-round sparring matches he is being booked for ten-round no-decision contests in which he and his opponent are to use ten ounce gloves, indicates that he is preparing for a return to the ring should the Savold-Woodcock bout in London fail to materialize.

Personally I don't think that Louis will attempt a comeback. I believe his retirement statement.

THE death of James F. Dougherty, the "Baron of Leiperville" brought to an end the career of one more prominent figure in the boxing world. The colorful 83 years old Pennsylvania sportsman, figured prominently for more than half a century in the news of the boxing and political world. Most of his life he was in the spotlight as a promoter, manager and referee, but in his later years he became quite a figure as a political rebel in his native state where he opposed Governor Sproul.

At one time he managed Harry and Eddie Lenny and George Godfrey, the giant Negro who fought Primo Carnera. Although he had trained Jack Dempsey for a time, he was selected as referee of the Gibbons-Dempsey fight at Shelby, Montana, on July 4, 1923.

In 1946 he sought the nomination for United States Senator in opposition to the Pennsylvania boss, Joseph P. Guffey, but the court ordered his name stricken from the ballot because he had failed to have the proper petitions.

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS

By BILL DAVEE

"SUGAR" RAY ROBINSON, world's welterweight champion, finally made a belated fight in Houston, and thrilled a disappointing crowd of $6525 worth of cash customers with his brilliant display of fistic wizardry. He toyed with Charlie Dotson for two rounds and finished off the Chicago gamester with one smashing left hook in the third. Be it said for Dotson, that he gave everything he had and was in there swinging at the champion all the way. He was just outclassed.

Eddie Bertolino, pride of Galveston, got the Isle City started again with a good house, as he trounced Keith Hamilton decisively. It was a swell scrap and a large crowd thoroughly enjoyed it.

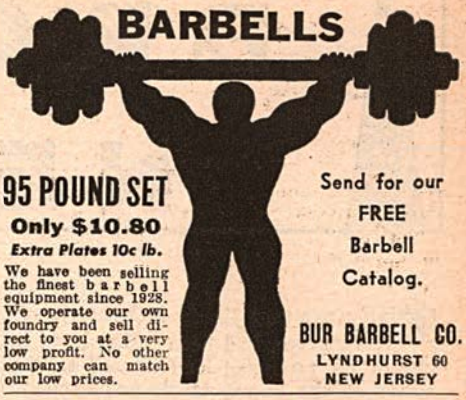
Pete Gil, Austin's socking southpaw welterweight, moved into the main event class and stamped himself as a comer by taking a 10-round decision from the capable Johnny Dabbs. Gil, a recent graduate of the amateur ranks, is very promising Valentino Luna, lightweight stablemate of Gil, is another youngster of rare promise. He kept his winning streak intact with a victory over Ray Ramon.

Bill Henderson, protege of the former heavyweight star, Beba Ritchie, is doing well in the Texas Panhandle. A lightweight, who looks better with each start, Henderson knocked out Jack O'Neal and decisioned Trinidad Perez in his two fights in September.

Buddy Garcia made a big hit in San Antonio in flattening Jerry Sargent in three heats. Tony Elizondo drew with Charley Jerome. Here are the month's results:

El Paso—Hector Rios, 125, decisioned David Padilla, 123, four rounds. Thomas Manaois, 132, decisioned Ruben Salazar, 143, four rounds. Bill Henderson, 130, kayoed Rito Torres, 128, four rounds. Ramon Perez, 141, decisioned Eusebio Hernandez, 143, six rounds. Guillermo Valero, 126, kayoed Manny Ortega, 129, seven rounds.

Corpus Christi—Richard Oliver, 147, kayoed Gilbert de la Garza, 145, three rounds. Howard Lewis, 132, kayoed Raul Sanchez, 125, three rounds. Agrapino Rodriguez, 136, kayoed Charlie Neff, 138, three rounds. Raymond Smith, 138, decisioned Abel Rodriguez, 143, six rounds. Julio Serna (Rodriguez), 157, kayoed Charlie Miller, 154, two rounds.



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Lamesa—Bill Brackeen, 130, kayoed David Fawcett, 129, one round. Leonard Duncan, 168, kayoed J. D. Miller, 170, three rounds. Gene James, 187, kayoed Al Sullivan, 198, two rounds. Bill Henderson, 129, decisioned Trinidad Perez, 130, ten rounds.

Houston—Lloyd Nelson, 145, decisioned Ambus Frazier, Jr., 150, four rounds. Jesse Ethridge, 137, decisioned Dean Patterson, 130, four rounds. Joe Garcia, 123, and Howard Lewis, 131, drew, eight rounds. Bobby Dykes, 145, kayoed Walter Stevens, 145, three rounds. Ray Robinson, 152, kayoed Charley Dotson, 156, three rounds.

Galveston—Chester Hughes, 170, kayoed Howard Anderson, 160, two rounds. John Moreno, 154, kayoed George Perez, 145, three rounds. Jackie Lawrence, 152, kayoed Tommy Varela, 142, one round. Jimmy DeLeon, 148, kayoed Pete Sanchez, 146, five rounds. Eddie Bertolino, 138, decisioned Keith Hamilton, 136, ten rounds.

Lubbock—Billy Buck, 171, kayoed J. R. "Buddy" Rose, 168, two rounds. Leonard Duncan, 161, kayoed Jimmy Boggs, 163, one round. Gene James, 178, decisioned Dickie Brown, 181, six rounds. Bill Henderson, 130, kayoed Jack O'Neal, 131, ten rounds.

Galveston—Cornell Butler, 188, decisioned Walter Simmons, 202, four rounds. Jimmy DeLeon, 150, kayoed Jesse Ethridge, 140, three rounds. Morris Levige, 140, decisioned Lloyd Nelson, 145, eight rounds. Lawrence LeBlue, 184, decisioned Edward Brown, 220, ten rounds.

San Antonio—Ray Howard, 138, decisioned John O'Hara, 136, four rounds. Tommy Varela, 135, kayoed Gilbert de la Garza, 136, one round. Mandy Leal, 135, decisioned Howard Lewis, 133, five rounds. Tony Elizondo, 164, and Charlie Jerome, 158, drew six rounds. Buddy Garcia, 140, kayoed Jerry Sargent, 141, three rounds.

Austin—Alex Bunton, 141, kayoed Jesse Gardner, 149, one round. Rickey Mills, 180, kayoed Cornell Butler, 181, two rounds. Jimmy DeLeon, 145, kayoed Charlie Miller, 155, three rounds. Valentino Luna, 132, decisioned Ray Ramon, 139, six rounds. Pete Gil, 148, decisioned Johnny Dabbs, 147½, ten rounds.

Most clubs in the state are running off and on at present, but plan to get going regularly the first of the year, when Promoter Hugh Benbow's big boxing program will get under way in Houston. There should be plenty of work for fighters here then. Anyone seeking information in this connection may have same by contacting the writer. The address: 1133 West Bell Ave., Houston, Texas.

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BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By JERSEY JONES

THE news that Jimmy Dougherty, veteran promoter, manager and referee, had been counted out in Leiperville, Pa., at the age of 83, prompted Ted Carroll to observe that folks seem to thrive on the hustle, bustle and excitement of this rugged boxing industry.

The thought hadn't occurred to us until Ted mentioned it, but it was an interesting one, and we decided to do a bit of checking.

Because of emotional stress, irregular hours, hop-scotching around the landscape, with sudden changes in climate and diet, and general wear and tear on the nervous system, it hardly would seem that a career in the sock market could be recommended for a long, active existence.

Yet it is amazing how many of those who've become prominent in various capacities in this knuckle-dusting trade have hit the biblical allotment of three-score-years-and-ten—and how many of them have gone well beyond this mark.

Occasionally, of course, you hear of an Eddie Kane passing at 42, a Joe Jacobs at 43, or an Eddie Mead at 48, but for every one of these you can list a batch who stretch their mortal spans anywhere from 70 to the late 80s.

For instance, there was A. D. Phillips, Nat Fleischer's father-in-law, one of the most thoroughly versed sports authorities of his era. Phillips, who contributed many a colorful feature to the pages of THE RING, was 89, and still going strong, when a heart attack cut him down.

When they died, Sam Austin was 87, Jim Buckley 85, Bill Muldoon 84, Billy Myer 82, Tom O'Rourke and Charley Harvey 79, Jake Kilrain and Tommy Ryan 78, Billy McCarney 76, Matty Matthews 75, Jimmy Dime 74, Jimmy Barry 73, Pedlar Palmer 72, Jack McAuliffe, Mike Donovan, Peter Maher, Jimmy Johnston and Billy Gibson 71, Jim Coffroth and Jimmy DeForest 70, and John L. Sullivan, Bill Brown and Paddy Mullins only a few months short of qualifying.

And quite a few of the old boys are still with us. You could hardly find two spryer gents than Billy Roche, 82 his next birthday, and Jack Skelly, closing in on 80. Some of the other hardy campaigners still in there punching are the original Joe Walcott 77, Tom Sharkey and Dan Morgan 76, Frank Erne, Kid McPartland and Tom McArdle 75, Jim Jeffries 74, Jack Root 73, Patsy Haley 72, and Harry Harris and Sam Langford only a few ticks of the clock away from 70.

We haven't their exact ages available, but Joe Woodman, Lew Raymond, Jimmy Bronson, Nate Lewis, Peter Prumty, Leon Rains, Tommy Walsh, Ancil Hoffman, Pop Foster, Phil Lewis, Joe Levy, Harry Lenny, Johnny Rogers, Charley Murray, Tony Kelly, George Barton, Jess McMahon and Jack Kearns aren't precisely yearlings. They all must be in or near their 70s, with at least a couple of them crowding 80.

Apparently, the odds in this business not only favor a merry life but a decidedly full one.

THE passing of Jimmy Dougherty recalls the once-prevalent practice of ring headliners naming their own referees for important bouts. The "Baron of Leiperville," as Damon Runyon dubbed him, was Jack Dempsey's particular pet. Dougherty handled two of Dempsey's heavyweight title defenses—against Billy Miske in Benton Harbor, Mich., on Labor Day, 1920, and Tom Gibbons in Shelby, Mont., on Independence Day, 1923.

In recent years, with boxing legalized in most of the states of the union, fighters have had little to say in the appointment of referees. The boxing commissions have their own officiating staffs, and make their own selections. But in the past the refereeing problem was an important one for the contestants to settle, and the champion usually had the last word in the argument.

During the no-decision era, a visiting title holder couldn't afford to take undue chances with the combination of local opponent and hometown referee. So he generally carried his own "protection" with him. Jack Britton, for instance, toted Harry Stout along on most of his jaunts through the hinterlands. Billy Roche was top man in Freddie Welsh's list. Many of Benny Leonard's contracts called for Slim Brennan to referee.

Two celebrated cases in which champions' own officials precipitated considerable excitement and confusion were the Johnny Wilson-Bryan Downey middleweight affair in Cleveland in 1921 and the Mike McTigue-Young Stribling light-heavyweight scuffle in Columbus, Ga., in 1923.

His own referee, Jimmy Gardner, brought along from Boston, saved Wilson from an apparently certain knockout in Cleveland. Dropped twice for nine in the seventh round, Wilson hit the canvas for the third time in that frame. Gardner tolled off seven, then suddenly stopped counting and announced that Downey had been disqualified for hitting Wilson while he was down. The furore that ensued really was something to behold.

Harry Ertle came up with three conflicting decisions in that hectic outing in Georgia. First, Harry felt McTigue had earned a sufficient margin to warrant the verdict. Stribling's rabidly partisan public thought otherwise. The mob converged menacingly on the ring. With visions of being featured in a gala lynching party, Ertle quickly switched his vote and declared Stribling the winner. On the train back to New York, Harry gave out his final decision—a draw.

WE'D like to take this opportunity to toss a load of orchids at Rocco Marra and his staff for the splendid job they did with the Willie Pep-Eddie Compo show in Waterbury's vast Municipal Stadium. Considering it was the first major fight promotion in the town in nearly a quarter of a century, everything was handled with a smoothness that would have done justice to a Mike Jacobs organization. Had the card been staged on its original date last June, a new state record for attendance and receipts in Connecticut probably would have been set. Even after two postponements, and bucking a cold snap, with a threat of rain, it wasn't hard to take a turnout of close to 11,000 and a gross of nearly $40,000.

Seeing George Mulligan in a ringside pew reminded us of the days when Waterbury was a lively boxing center. Mulligan brought in many a headliner when he was promoting, among them Johnny Kilbane, Leach Cross, Johnny Dundee, Walter Mohr, Joe Shugrue, Battling Levinsky, Johnny Drummie, Frankie Burns, Al Shubert, Gunboat Smith, Pete Herman, Joe Lynch, Harry Greb and, of course, Connecticut's own homebreds, Lou Bogash, Jack Delaney and Louis Kid Kaplan.

Kaplan was a regular feature on Mulligan's cards, and his featherweight title affair with Babe Herman on August 27, 1925, set what still is the state's top for boxing receipts, $59,180.50.

IF Jimmy Bivins could confine his opposition to Californians, he'd be the world heavyweight champion. The Cleveland veteran has been downright poison to Golden Staters. Through the years, he has taken care of Johnny Haynes, Oakland Billy Smith, Bobby Zander, Watson Jones, Turkey Thompson and Pat Valentino—and recently, within a stretch of one week, he pasted Leonard Morrow in Oakland and exploded Jack Dempsey's young hopeful, Clarence Henry, in Los Angeles.

Gus Lesnevich is planning to open a haberdashery in Fort Lee, N. J. . . . George (Korn) Kobb is doing double duty as a promoter this season. Not only is he back at the Mosque in Newark, but he has leased the Jersey City Garden from Frank Paula. Kobb also is thinking of reopening his indoor arena in Elizabeth and concentrating on "new talent" shows. . . . Natie Brown has brought his promising young North Carolina heavy, Neil Wallace, to New York and turned him over to Lew Burston and Willie Ketchum for further development.

Just a day in the life of an Australian milkman, Jimmy Whitehouse: Finished his regular delivery route in Colac at 8 a.m., travelled 80 miles by car to Melbourne, knocked out his opponent in the fourth round of a preliminary that night, headed back to Colac, and was on the milk cart again at 2 o'clock the next morning.

There is such a thing as misplacing a match. Neither Nick Barone nor Dick Wagner had ever fought in Detroit, so it wasn't altogether surprising that their brawl paid off on less than $6,000 at the Olympia. The scrap belonged in Cleveland, where both boys are popular, or Syracuse, Barone's home town. In either spot, it would probably have drawn $20,000 or more.

If the Arthur King-Solly Cantor bout materializes in London, it will offer the unusual spectacle of two Canadians, both out of Toronto, fighting in "neutral" England for the British Empire lightweight title, held by King. . . . Writing of Toronto reminds us that Sammy Keller would like to show his club-fighting middleweight, Pete Zaduk, to the New York clientele. The Canadian has done a lot of campaigning in up-state rings, but has yet to be seen as far south of the border as Gotham.

OFF his showing against Terry Young in Madison Square Garden, Enrique Bolanos hardly shaped up as the world's No. 2 lightweight.

Regardless of the merits of the official decision, awarded to Young, the Los Angeles Mexican should have won so far off that a verdict in his favor would have been mere formality.

Young is tough and aggressive, but hardly of top quality. In his last two previous appearances in the Garden, Terry had been outclassed by Billy Graham and massacred by Sandy Saddler. On form, he figured to be an ideal opponent for Bolanos in the latter's first New York showing since his preliminary days. In the language of Stillman's gym, Enrique should have "looked a million" against the East Sider.

It could have been that Bolanos hadn't shaken off the effects of his disastrous title meeting with Ike Williams in Los Angeles. Or it may have been, as some insist, that California reputations ain't what they used to be.

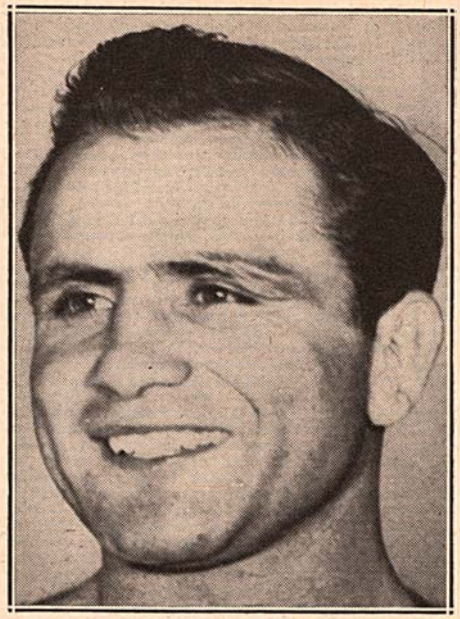
Australian promoters seem to be taking turns in visiting us. It was only a few months ago that Dick Leon of Melbourne covered the United States with his daughter on a combined business-pleasure jaunt. Now Bill Donahue of Sydney, also with his daughter along, is doing likewise. . . . Out of action since his brawl with Maynard Jones in Newark last March 31, Joe Baksi gets going again November 2 against Bernie Reynolds at the St. Nick Arena. . . . Morris Reif, belting Brownsville welter, is making another comeback, this time with Sammy Aaronson handling the managerial reins. . . . Saverio Turiello's Italian troupe turned in a neat double win the same night recently when Beppe Colasanti pasted Guillermo Giminez at Sunnyside Garden and Ermino Bonetti whipped Jimmy Collins in Philadelphia.

The month's results:

Probably influenced by Britain's devaluation of the pound, announced a few hours earlier, the Ridgewood Grove did some drastic reducing of its own with the inaugural card of the club's 27th consecutive season. Knockouts cut the scheduled 32 rounds practically in half. Four of the six bouts, main event included, wound up with second-round finishes. In the top spot, Joe Miceli, 143½, East Side, polished off Tommy Warnock, 147, Brooklyn, in 2:20 of stanza two. Frankie Carrao, 126½, East Side, was nine seconds faster in putting away Frank Whethers, 123, Freeport. Al Adele, 150½, Brownsville, bettered Carrao's time by 41 seconds in stopping Reuben Miller, 153, Columbus, Ga., and Carmine Vitale, 161, Jackson Heights, turned in the quickest job of the lot by demolishing Esco Greenwood, 169, Harlem, 45 seconds after the round started. In the two bouts that went their prescribed distances, Jimmy Casa, 165, Cuba, outmauled Charley Woods, 163, Brooklyn, in six, and Johnny Giaco, 123½, Brooklyn, decisioned Mike Porster, 128¼, Puerto Rico, in four.

Second of the smaller clubs hereabouts to open its indoor campaign was Sunnyside Garden, where Tony LaBua, 139½, Ozone Park, had a bit too much of everything for Fred Monforte, 138¼, Brooklyn, in the windup eight. Carmine Vitale, 160¼, Jackson Heights, outslugged Jimmy Leslie, 157, Augusta, Ga., in a lively semi-final six. The preliminary card was loaded down with imported Bronxites, who filled in six of the eight spots. Two of the bouts were all-Bronx affairs, Dom Lombardi, 157½, outpointing Roy Thomas, 153, in four, and Nick Edwards, 127, halting Armand Rosa, 126, in the first. The Bronx divided honors with "outside" opposition in the other two bouts, Joe Atria, 141, stopping Oro Torres, 144½, Harlem, in the second, and Frank Fisher, 143½, dropping a decision to Frank Nardizzi, 140½, Corona, in four.

A big early lead stood Arthur King, 135, Toronto, in good stead against Alfredo Prada, 136½, Argentina, in the semi-final to the Terry Young-Enrique Bolanos affair in Madison Square Garden. The stylish King had too much boxing skill for Prada during the first half, but the busy



Colorful young Italian lightweight, Beppe Colasanti, has become consistent winner and popular attraction at New York's smaller clubs.

South American kept plugging away, and King faded in the closing rounds. Prada finished with a blazing two-handed assault that had King holding on, but Alfredo's rally came too late, and the Canadian grabbed the decision. In a real old-fashioned brawl, short on science but long on action, Irish Jimmy Flood, 159½, Yorkville, outlasted the lighter Ernie Durando, 150, Bayonne, and won by a knockout in 1:21 of the sixth. It was a wild scramble while it lasted. Flood was dropped for three in the first minute, but came back to topple Durando for no count before the round ended. Flood's big weight advantage began to make itself felt in the third, and became more pronounced as the scrap progressed. In fours, Bobby Morgan, 155¾, Astoria, edged out Emerson Charles, 152½, Paterson, and Tony Casas, 175, Cuba, won over Harold Sampson, 173½, Secaucus, N. J. The attendance was 8,753 and the gross $37,941.

Improving on the previous week's opening card, the Ridgewood Grove came back with an even faster hurry-up show for its second bill. Three of the bouts, main event among 'em, were one-round affairs. In the windup, Fitzie Pruden, 146½, St. Catharines, Ont., needed only a couple of minutes to polish off the veteran Leo Sawicki, 148, Worcester, Mass. The other quick jobs were turned in by Charley Johnston, 158, East Side, who spilled a rival East Sider, Sonny Williams, 157½, and Roy Buck, 147, who flattened a fellow-Brooklynite, Werner Enge, 146½. By way of variety, another kayo waited until the third round to happen, Roger Donaghue, 155½, Yonkers, disposing of Andy Fowler, 153, Brooklyn. Matching the opening card, two of the prelims went their full routes, Sal Belloise, 159, brother of Steve, outpointing George Clark, 160, Detroit, in six, and Vince Martinez, 147, Passaic, N. J., winning over Jimmy Suber, 151, Greenville, S. C.

With the sort of opposition around these days, Tippy Larkin probably won't announce his next retirement until 1953. For the opening card of the Eastern Parkway's season, the Garfield Gunner, 147, was paired with Hy Melzer, 145½, East Side, rated one of the better young welterweights hereabouts. But the thing proved to be no contest. After using the first round to size Melzer up, Larkin went to work in the second, feinted the East Sider dizzy, then flattened him with a right to the chin at :39. In sixes, Lou Felice, 148, Red Hook, outpointed Oro Torres, 148, Harlem, and Ricky Ronci, 191½, Youngstown, O., kayoed Colis Williams, 180, Harlem, in the first. Puerto Ricans had rough going in a trio of fours. Jimmy Burgos, 154¾, was beaten by Bobby Tighe, 159½, Bay Ridge; Angel Cordon, 149, was whipped by Vito Iacobellis, 149½, East Side, and Frank Naveda, 148, was flattened by Tommy McGowan, 146½, Brooklyn, in the third.

Beppe Colasanti, 136, colorful young Italian visitor, who has become a consistent winner at the smaller clubs, blasted out a decision over Guillermo Giminez, 139½, Argentina, in a sizzling eight at Sunnyside Garden. In the semi-final six, Mickey Young, 123, Flint, Mich., outpointed Joe Gamby, 127, Brooklyn. An odd feature of the bill was that not one Long Island fighter appeared on the Long Island club's card. In six, Art Pearsley, 127, New Orleans, grabbed a decision over Virgil Aiken, 134½, St. Louis. In fours, Billy Hazel, 135½, Harlem, was too tough a nut for Jimmy Fredericks, 134, Mount Vernon; Henry Risk, 145½, Newark, was an unlucky gamble for Janiro Norvaes, 148, Puerto Rico, and Primo Arellano, 134, Bronx, stopped Rafael Laboy, 125, Puerto Rico, in the second.

A feeble caricature of what once was Tami Mauriello didn't last long with Cesar Brion at the St. Nick Arena's opener. Scaling 201½ to the Argentino's 197, Mauriello had little to offer but a hope and a prayer. He was knocked down for eight and badly beaten in the first, and after he had been belted from one end of the ring to the other, Referee Harry Ebbets humanely called a halt at 2:18 of the second. The main event was in keeping with the supporting card, which scattered kayoes all over the joint. Only one preliminary went the full route, Vince Murray, 135, Hempstead, outpointing Robert Gainville, 135, Harlem, in six. In the semi-final, Ernie Vigh, 156, Newburgh, stopped Billy Corbett, 157, Seattle, Wash., in the second. In the other numbers, Vince Martinez, 145¾, Paterson, halted Sammy Larotta, 145, Newark, in the fourth; Al Rosasco, 162½, Bronx, did likewise to Freddie Lott, 160½, Newark; Charley Norkus, 192¾, Bayonne, came up off the floor to flatten the veteran Buddy Moore, 198½, Harlem, in the first, and Rosario Paris, 197¾, Brooklyn, also put a first-round finish to Henry Otis Harris, Jr., 192, Harlem.

Andy DePaul, 158, Pittsburgh, who did a lot of his early pro fighting at Sunnyside Garden, returned to the Long Island swatatorium as a main eventer to punch out a verdict over Tommy Englehardt, 159½, Astoria, in eight. Long Islanders were again conspicuous by their absence in the preliminaries. In sixes, Vic Costa, 160, Bronx, outpointed Armando Amanini, 159, Italy, and Claude Hammond, 144½, West New York, N. J., kayoed Pete Diaz, 140, Harlem, in the first. In fours, Lew Perez, 160, Puerto Rico, clowned out a decision over Roy Thomas, 155½, Bronx; Kenny Clark, 139, Brooklyn, outpointed Johnny Sturgess, 139, Bronx, and Jimmy Cerullo, 165¾, Hoboken, stopped Sam Cole, 163½, New Orleans, in the third.

Youthful Johnny Breitenbruck, 148, Ridgewood, turned in one of his most impressive performances to date by taking a decision over that cagey veteran, Chester Rico, 143½, Bronx, in eight at the Ridgewood Grove. Ben Jones, 153, Tarboro, N. C., polished off Tommy Varsos, 154, Milwaukee, in the fifth round of the semi-final. A scheduled six wound up in a hurry, when Roger Donaghue, 155½, Yonkers, blasted Roland Minsell, 157, Havana, out of competition in the first. Puerto Ricans finished on the long end of a 2-1 count in a trio of fours. The winners were Mike Proster, 128½, who outpointed Gene Bora, 127, Elizabeth, N. J., and Eugene Llanos, 133½, who whipped Joe Ricardo, 136, Mexico City. The one loser was Rafael Laboy, 125, who dropped a verdict to Hector Rodriguez, 124, Brooklyn.

With little more than experience to offer, ringworn Chuck Taylor, 148, Coalport, Pa., was beaten by young Joe Miceli, 145½, East Side, in a mauling ten at the Eastern Parkway Arena. The bout was marred by too much tugging and hauling by Taylor, but Miceli managed to score with enough effective punches to warrant the decision. In a pair of sixes, Tony Casas, 177, Cuba, outpointed Percy Allen, 183, Corona, and Frank Lentini, 143½, Youngstown, O., finished ahead of Al Fernandez, 139½, Brooklyn. In fours, Bobby Tighe, 165, Bay Ridge, won over James Suber, 151, Greenville, S. C.; Primo Arellano, 122, Houston, Tex., outpunched Paul Darby, 127, Jamaica, and Calvin Davis, 145, West Side, polished off Tom McGowan, 148, Brooklyn, in the third.

He may not be the fighter he was a year ago, but Tony Pellone still is too much for kids like Al (Bozo) Costantino. The rough and tough Greenwich Villager, 147, was too steady and ringwise for Costantino, 145¼, and won handily over the East Sider in a brawling ten at the St. Nick Arena. Johnny Breeze, 138, Paterson, N. J., blew himself to a decision over Marvin Dick, 130¾, Brooklyn, in the semi-final eight. In sixes, Bobby Copeland, 147¾, Harlem, won over Charley Smith, 141½, Astoria, and Joe Rigano, 130, Brooklyn, kayoed Julie Colon, 131, East New York, in the fourth. In fours, Roy Thomas, 153½, Harlem, beat Bobby Sinn, 150¼, Newark, and Sonny Williams, 161½, Bronx, stopped Reuben Miller, 160, Harlem, in the second.

Addenda . . . The Max Waxman-Jack Dempsey combine seems to be building up a circuit to toss some real competition at Jim Norris' International Boxing Club. The W.-J. interests, already controlling the Baltimore Coliseum and working with the Montreal Forum, have just added the Boston Garden to the chain.

The Tournament of Champions may have passed out of existence, but its offices are still humming with fistic activity. Occupying the premises are Promoters Andy Neidereitter and Chickie Bogad, and Managers Irving Cohen, Allie Zack and Jackie Levine.

There certainly was no sign of a "recession" in up-state New York fistic centers during the past outdoor campaign. Buffalo, Rochester, Syracuse and Binghamton not only came up with gates ranging from $25,000 to $42,000, but Schenectady

squeezed into the picture at the finish with a card that grossed $20,680.

Willie Pep's next featherweight title outing probably will be in St. Louis on November 25, with Charley Riley as the party of the other part.

So he could write more authoritatively on the relative fistic merits of Ezzard Charles and Pat Valentino before their recent outing in San Francisco, a California sports editor, Dave Bernonio of the Vallejo *Times-Herald,* visited the rival camps and donned the mittens with Ezzie and Pat.

It recalled the time that Paul Gallico, then breaking in as sports columnist of the New York *Daily News;* had the same sort of idea.

Jack Dempsey was training at Saratoga for his brawl with Luis Angel Firpo at the Polo Grounds. Gallico thought it would be a good feature for him if he went a round or two with Manassa Jack and reported his impressions of boxing in general and Dempsey in particular. Paul, a husky 6-foot-200-pounder, had been a member of the Columbia University rowing crew, and fancied himself something of an athlete.

Leo P. Flynn was looking after Dempsey's affairs at camp, and arrangements were made with him for Gallico to box the champ.

Flynn couldn't resist the temptation to see a sports writer on the receiving end, for a change, and he didn't bother to inform Dempsey of the "stunt." Jack hadn't met Gallico, and didn't know him personally. He was told that Paul was a new sparring partner, but a dangerous puncher and out to make himself a quick reputation at the champ's expense.

"He is, is he?" growled Dempsey. "Well, I'll take care of him."

And he did. In practically no time, a couple of Jack's thumps had Gallico grunting, gasping and stumbling around the ring.

That was enough for Paul. Thereafter his experting on fights was done from strictly a layman's viewpoint.

CANADIAN MARITIME NEWS
By C. W. STEELE

EDMUNDSTON, N. B.—Frankie Belanger, the Quebec City middleweight, punched out a close eight-round decision over the New Brunswick middleweight contender, Arnold Fleiger, in the feature of a five-event boxing card. Phil Violette of Van Buren, Me., outpointed Frank Racine of Quebec City in the six-round semi-final, lightweights. Louis Belanger of Quebec City outpointed K. O. Martineau, a fellow townsman in four rounds. Dorice L'Italien shaded Lloyd Demerchant in a four-round affair, and in a lightweight bout Willard Michaud stopped Bob Gabourie in round one.

Truro, Nova Scotia—Lucky Abraham was very unlucky. With a slight point lead going into the fifth round, his opponent, Terry Warrington, sent over a one-two punch crashing him to the canvas, and Referee Higgins halted the bout at the count of three, claiming Abraham was in no condition to continue. Jackie Hayden of New Glasgow belted out Guy Dorrington in round one.

Terry Johnson outpointed Snooky Tynes and Sheldon Campbell won all the way over Carl McKenzie.

Two of the top light-heavyweights in Eastern Canada, Ian MacNeil and Terry Warrington, gunning for the vacant Canadian light-heavyweight title, clashed at the Truro, N. S., forum. Warrington, the veteran, finding the range in the fifth, belted out the twenty-year-old gamester from Montreal in a slashing semi-final. Reg Meyers of Stellarton decisioned Dexter Connors of Halifax.

Terry Johnson in the fourth round, and Art Cope was awarded a second-round TKO over Kid Barkhouse.

Bill Landry, 162, of Moncton, won the unanimous ten-round decision over Fred Wilson, 158, of New Glasgow, presented at the Community rink in conjunction with the Pictou exhibition.

Freddy Stewart, 155, of Thorburn won via a TKO (cut eye) over Johnny Langille, 160, of Caribou, in the fourth. In the four-round prelim Jimmy Turnbull, the Stellarton lightweight, shaded young Calhoun of Trenton.

Promoter Biff Lemieux presented Arnold Fleiger, the Chatham middleweight, and Buddy Jones of Saint John in the main go of a five-event boxing card at the St. Louis Hall, Edmundston, which saw Fleiger cop the eight-round decision. The Maine lightweight, Phil Violette, gave away eight pounds and chilled Carl White in round one. Willard Michaud and Red Stein battled to a four-round draw. Rene Hubert stopped Paddy Galbraith in three rounds in a lightweight contest, and Albert Cherest drew with Kid McIntyre in four rounds.

Chatham, N. B.—Yvon Durelle continued on his winning way with a clean-cut decision over Kid Wolfe of Portland, Maine, at the college arena. Durelle scaled 158 and Wolfe 165. Another Portland fighter, stiff-socking Bobby Stecher, scored a TKO over Arnold Fleiger in round two of a scheduled eight-rounder. Lightweight Billy Snowball of Chatham decisioned Cliff Bedall of Portland, Me., in six rounds, and in a featherweight fight Duncan McIntyre outpointed Mac Gordon.

Fredericton, N. B.—Von Durelle of Baie St. Anne outpointed Billy McLaughlin in eight rounds. They are middleweights. In the co-feature, Arnold Fleiger decisioned Jake McDonald in eight rounds (middleweights); Tilly LeBlanc of Moncton stopped Sid Folland of McAdam in round five (lightweights); Vaughan Boyne, Saint John middleweight, scored a TKO over Percy Allen, and Duke Veniot stopped Eb Atwin of Oromocto in the opening round.

Sussex, N. B.—Jimmy Roach of Saint John decisioned Al Fraser, fighting out of New Waterford, Cape Breton, in the eight-round main go. Both fighters were on the canvas. Carl White and Buddy Jones finished all even in the semi-final six. Kid Wiley socked out Paddy Galbraith in four rounds. Red Stein stopped Keith Parks, and Don Connolly shaded Norman Kincade.

Glace Bay, N. S.—Tommy Spencer, the New Waterford welterweight, returned to the fistic wars outpointing Roger Whynott of Mahone Bay in the ten-round feature on a holiday attraction at the Miner's Forum. Red Graham, a socking nineteen-year-old southpaw, surprised with a clean-cut, eight-round decision over Gordon Kiley, Sydney's star lightweight. Red McPherson, with five seconds to go ending the round, was awarded a kayo over his local rival, Red Power, both of New Waterford.

Dorchester, N. B.—Promoter Percy White presented a combined boxing and wrestling show. In the wrestling bouts, Pat White of Dieppe and Ulysse Belliveau of Moncton won over Porky Bass, and the Black Ace billed from Halifax, L. O. Purdy, lived up to his monicker, starching Lorne Church in three rounds. Joe Ahearn and Art Arsenault drew in six rounds.

A successful bang-up boxing attraction was staged at Sussex, N. B. Carl White defeated Buddy Jones and Kid Roach and Duke Hodd battled to a blistering draw. Referee, Johnny Lifford.

Moncton, N. B., Stadium—Ozzie Farrel, the Halifax deaf mute middleweight, punched out Arnold Fleiger in round two. Moncton's Johnny Harvey stopped Ernie Durelle in two rounds. Tilly LeBlanc was awarded a TKO over Billy Snowball in the third (lightweights). Joe Delano, the New Castle welterweight, decisioned Bobby Brown of Joggins and Blaine Hayden, the Springhill welter, won the unanimous decision over brother Austin Brown. Aurel LeBlanc fell a TKO victim before the flying fists of Eloi Durelle. The end came in round two.

Springhill, Nova Scotia—Blaine Hayden, a local fighter, outboxed and outpunched Percy Paris of New Glasgow to win the feature attraction via decision.

Dalhousie, N. B.—Roger Whynott, the Mahone Bay middleweight, outpointed Arnold Fleiger of Chatham in ten rounds. North Shore lightweight champion Kid Landry stopped Lummy Palmeter in the fourth round.

Ace McCluskey decisioned Alvin Upshaw of Halifax in ten rounds at the Kentville Youth Centre Arena. Johnny Gibson decisioned Fred Woods in an action-packed semi-final six. Ronnie McKinnon outpointed Ronnie Taylor. Dave Pearl shaded Don Burns and Fred Best outpointed Fred Gallant. At the Moncton Stadium, Tilly LeBlanc, 131, tangled with Harold Schultz of Halifax. After ten blistering rounds, LeBlanc emerged the decision winner. Ozzie Farrel of Halifax drew in six rounds with Moncton's Bill Landry (middleweights). K. O. Phillips stopped Blaine Hayden in three rounds (welters). Aurel LeBlanc (Tilly's brother) draped Ray Perron over the ropes and was awarded a TKO in round two (bantamweights). Russel Cormier chilled Moncton's Gerry Gaudet in the opening round. Clarence McKenna, 175, outpointed Gerry Gould in three rounds.

Tilly LeBlanc, Moncton lightweight, invaded New England rings and stopped Andy Bishop in four rounds and outpointed Vic Young at Worcester, Mass.

London, England—Albert Finch outpointed George Ross, ten rounds. Ross, Canadian middleweight king, suffered his first defeat in 38 pro bouts.

Montreal, Canada—Joe Pyle stopped Johnny Price in nine rounds and blew a decision to Gus Mell in eight rounds.

Joey Nemis, colorful New Waterford welter has resumed training and will be a welcome addition in Maritime rings. The bright development is Truro, Nova Scotia. This has turned into a Maritime major fistic centre with the local light-heavyweight, Lucky Abraham, forming the nucleus of the attractions. The turnstiles are clicking. When Warrington and MacNeil clashed they drew a capacity house.

T. A. "Tommy" Francis, the promoter, is a successful businessman and owner of the Inglis Street Market, Truro. He was born in Glace Bay, started fighting as a featherweight, was forced to retire due to ill health, then refereed and trained fighters for twenty years. He is the son of Joe Francis, an old-time fighter in the days of Dan Little John, Joe McInnis, Tom Foley and others. At one time he was chief of police in Canada's biggest town, Glace Bay.

Will Charley (European Gossip) Parrish contact us air mail. Our address: 197 Charlotte St., Sydney, N. S.

FIGHTIN' WORDS FROM TOLEDO
By ED HACKLEY

PAT THURKETTLE has ten dates sewed up for the big Arena, where he plans to run with Archie Moore as his headliner. Sid Goldberg, with Irv Pollock, well-known local sportsman, as his partner, has permission to stage shows every other week at the smaller Auditorium, and may get in the Arena on spot shows.

At the date of this writing, both promoters have run a show apiece, with fair houses. Goldberg's show in particular was chock-full of action, and showed several boys who are sure to be good cards in the future. Three of the boys on Goldberg's show were local hopefuls who show promise. There is still a need of local talent here, especially a puncher.

The few itinerant fighters who have come here have not filled the bill, and a couple, like Billy Clinto and Willie Cheatum, have given the drifting fighter anything but a good name. Archie Moore however, has become a real card here, both because of his thundering fists and his ever ready smile. In his brief sojourns here, Archie has made more friends than most men have in a lifetime, with his pleasant personality probably even exceeding his unquestioned fighting ability as a medium of attracting fans.

Sid's punch-packed show at the Auditorium offered two tens, two eights, and two fours to the public, and every bout but one had the fans on their feet. Dave Marsh, Akron lightweight, took the last seven rounds from Ronnie Harper, of West Virginia, for a clear-cut win in a scorching top ten that found the sturdy mountaineer coming in for the whole distance, forcing the fight and making a wonderful show.

Art Swiden, Pittsburgh light-heavy, won a good bout from Bert Dowdell, willing but outclassed Detroit 175-pounder, in the companion ten. Clever Mickey Young, Flint feather, beat Yussell Layton of Detroit in a fast eight; and Jerry Hemminger, Tiffin middleweight, lost his first Toledo appearance as a pro to Bobby Morris, classy Detroiter, in another eight. In the fours, Duke Balcerzak, Toledo amateur star, looked good in his pro debut in stopping Joey Samaha of Detroit in the second of a middleweight tilt, and Hank Risk won a sizzler from Ken Brown of Detroit in a lightweight go.

The Arena show also was a good card, with Bob Amos staying the distance with Archie Moore in the main event. The house grossed better than $5000. Bill Handlin of Flint, a comer managed by Willie Dominguez, came back from what looked like sure defeat to stop Kid Alfonso of Monroe in the third. The boys were middleweights. In the other six, Jimmy Palmer of Detroit beat Pete Stromboli of Baltimore in a middleweight tiff. In the fours, Cecil Graff, Detroit middle, beat Tommy Darrough of Flint in a middleweight go that bristled with action, and Auburn Copeland, Flint feather, beat Jimmy Glissen of Detroit. Lou McKissic, Detroit welter, stopped Billy McCoy in the first. The boys were welters.

There are now three pro boys making their home here, with three more recent graduates of the amateur game being in New York. The program outlined by the promoters could carry many more. Any fighters seeking a new base for themselves would do well to contact the writer, Ed Hackley, at 71 Brand Whitlock, Toledo 2, Ohio.

AT ROCKFORD, ILLINOIS
By CLARENCE PUSHECK

ROCKFORD opened its winter boxing shows with some very good bouts. We have a new promoter, Billy Celebron, former middleweight boxer, who holds a decision over Tony Zale. Here are the results:

Luther Rawlings, Chicago, decisioned Danny Womber, Chicago, in eight fast rounds.

Earl Griffin, Gary, K.O.'ed Desry Sykes, Chicago, in the first round (heavyweights).

Herman Kobucar, Chicago, decisioned Jimmy Sheets from Hammond, Ind., in eight rounds (light-heavyweights).

Tiger Weems, Chicago, lost a four-rounder to Rocky Drego, New Albany, Ind.

Gene Thomas, Indianapolis, beat Edgar Poe, Boston, in four rounds.

PITTSBURGH FISTIC NEWS
By FRANKLIN T. McQUAIDE, JR.

BOB BAKER, 206, Pittsburgh, erstwhile national Golden Gloves heavyweight champion, made his initial appearance as a main eventer an impressive one, as he scored a T.K.O. over Joe Modzele, 183, New Kensington, Pa., in forty-four seconds of the fourth round, on Promoter Joe Brusco's show at the Zivic Arena.

Short, deadly lefts and rights to the head and body, repeatedly jarred the rugged Modzele, whose wide, open style made him a perfect target for the sharp punching Baker.

In the co-feature eight rounder, Billy Bossio, 119, Pittsburgh, a recent member of the United States Olympic Boxing Team and former Navy champion, was awarded a split decision over Billy Lima, 119, Miami Fla., in an interesting slugfest.

Bossio landed several hard rights to the head as Lima came wading in, flailing away with both hands to the ribs of his opponent. The contest was a close one and a re-match is in the making.

Don Alderson, 141, Canonsburg Pa., a sensational young newcomer and former Golden Gloves Champion, displayed deadly punching power, as he scored a T.K.O. over Buddy Walls, 144, Sharpsburg Pa., in one minute and 59 seconds of the fifth and final round. Hard rights to the head dropped Walls twice for nine before the referee wisely halted the contest.

Skippy Whitted, 140, Ambridge, Pa., won the split decision over Curtis Coles, 144, Swissvale Pa., in five rounds.

The third scheduled five round contest ended abruptly as sharp punching Floyd Morris, 157, Pittsburgh, another Golden Gloves champion, kayoed Nate Smith, 157, Pittsburgh, in 1:41 of the first round.

Ralph Pearson, 141, Macon Ga., floored Arnold Holliday, 143, Pittsburgh, twice for nine counts and then knocked him out after 2:13 of the second round.

Bob Baker, 204, Pittsburgh, won the unanimous decision over Pedro Bradley, 191, Cleveland, in the eight round main event on the final outdoor show of the season at the Zivic Arena.

Some two thousand chilled fans watched anxiously as Baker, a noted kayo artist, tried desperately to get a clean shot at the chin of the bobbing and weaving Bradley. It was an interesting contest.

Irish Jack Burke, 163, Brownsville, Pa., weathered a barrage of left hooks thrown by Larry Huff, 162, Pittsburgh, early in the contest, and as Huff ran out of gas, Burke forged ahead to garner the unanimous decision in the eight round co-feature. Huff has one of the best left hands in this vicinity.

Billy Bossio, 118, Pittsburgh, former Navy champion and now under the guidance of Chris Dundee, was the master over Billy Lima, 121, Miami Fla., by scoring a T.K.O. in 1:25 of round two.

In their first meeting in the same ring one week previously Bossio was awarded the split decision.

Bossio dropped Lima with a hard right to the jaw late in the first round and the bell rang as the count reached three. After Lima was floored twice for nine in the second round, referee Buck McTiernan wisely halted the contest.

Don Alderson, 142, Canonsburg, Pa., baby-faced former Golden Gloves Champ, floored Clarence Brown, 140, Youngstown O., for nine in the second and twice for eight in the third, and after 1:23 of the third round, the referee halted the one-sided contest.

Floyd Morris, 158, Pittsburgh, scored his second kayo in as many weeks with Duke Peaks, 155, Youngstown, Ohio, as his latest victim. Morris, Golden Gloves champion with a dynamite laden right, dropped Peaks for nine in the first round and knocked him out after 41 seconds of round two.

IT HAPPENED IN WISCONSIN
With Pinky Mitchell, Former World Junior Welterweight Champion

SOUTHPAW BOB SANDBERG, the blond Rockford Marine, took the unanimous decision over former lightweight champion Lew Jenkins as 4000 fans, who paid $8300, enjoyed an interesting fight. The former Marine used a stiff right jab and countered well with a potent right. In fact, both fighters used a jab effectively which resulted in each having cuts over their eyes. Jenkins shook Sandberg up a number of times by dropping a powerful left hook over the right shoulder but failed to follow up with his right. The bout was much closer than the officials' score cards indicated.

Results were as follow:

Bob Sandberg, 133, Rockford, Ill., defeated Lew Jenkins, 139, Sweetwater, Tex. (10 rounds). Referee, Dauber Jaeger.

Allie Gronik, 145½, Detroit, Mich., defeated Bob Rossie, 149¾, Minneapolis, Minn. (eight rounds). Referee, Ed Pearson.

Ted Olla, 153, Milwaukee, knocked out Kid Bartley, 160, Indianapolis, Ind. (1:40 of the third round). Referee, Jaeger.

Tony Gunia, 147, Milwaukee, knocked out Jimmy Chaney, 140¼, Indianapolis (2:26 of the second round). Referee, Jaeger.

Arthur Portley, 124¾, Milwaukee, won by a technical knockout over Spider Thomas, 119¾, Indianapolis (after third round). Referee, Pearson.

Jimmy White, 145, Milwaukee, outpointed Danny Delaney, 145½, Texas City, Tex. (four rounds). Referee, Pearson.

Chuck McGow, 127¾, Indianapolis, defeated Peter D'Amico, 130½, Milwaukee (four rounds). Referee, Pearson.

Al Jordan, 140¼, Milwaukee, dropped a split decision to Albert Adams, 143, Kansas City, in an eight-round wind-up for the Dollar Top Club at the Ron Do Voo. Lack of aggressiveness cost Jordan the verdict. Tony Gunia, 148, Milwaukee, looked good in beating Bob Childress, 149, Chicago, in five rounds. Len Finger, 168, Chicago, easily won over John Heinowski, 177, Milwaukee, in five, and Frank Gillon, 165, Milwaukee, making his pro debut, stopped Joe Smith, 157, Chicago, in four. Bill Salandich, 148¼, Milwaukee, also making his pro debut, won over Frank Dellapiazza, 154¼, Milwaukee. It was the best bout of the evening. Referee, Milt Goldstein; judges, Julius Goldman and R. E. Lewis.

Tony Gunia, Milwaukee welterweight, knocked out Sonny Harris of Pittsburgh in the fifth round of a scheduled eight-round wind-up at the Dollar Top Club. Harris went down under a barrage of lefts and rights in 1:04 of round five. Bill Salandich, 146½, Milwaukee, beat Ted Spencer, 149, Chicago, in a five-rounder; Jimmy White, 145½, Milwaukee, decisioned Bob Dudley, 141½, Chicago, five rounds; Len Woods, 151, Milwaukee, beat Bob Childress, 147¼, Chicago, five rounds. Jackie Davies, 145, Milwaukee, K.O.'ed Phil Childress, 144½, Chicago, in one. Referee, Milt Goldstein; judges, Richard Lewis and Bill Lachenmaier; timer, Al Stein.

Mike McNulty of St. Paul and Hollywood spent a day here recently. His brother Martin, very popular in the Twin Cities, died. Mike was big time here years back when he managed bantam champ Johnny Ertle and Johnny Shauer. Mike was one of those managers who worked as hard on a show as the promoter. Tom Andrews once told the writer, "I gladly pay Mike's fighters five per cent more because he'll put that extra money in the box office."

Gus Christe, popular middleweight here years back, is athletic director at the Milwaukee Athletic Club and runs a half dozen shows per year. He always has some good entries in the Golden Gloves tournament. Among the greats of yesteryear Christe fought were Mike Gibbons, Jack Dillon, Bob Moha and Jimmy Clabby. He traveled to Australia to fight Les Darcy, too.

WESTERN NEW ENGLAND
By GEORGE ROSS

TOMMY JESSUP won the Massachusetts state welterweight championship by taking 10 rounds of a 12-round championship fight from Dave (Golden Boy) Andrews of Lowell, Mass., at the Century Stadium in West Springfield, Mass. This fight drew about 2500 fans.

On the undercard, Danny Falcone of Manchester, Conn., bantamweight, won a six-round bout over Johnny Lemons of New York. This was the best bout of the night, with Lemons winning the first three rounds and Falcone coming in fast in the last three.

In another six-round bout, Rolly Johns of Albany, N. Y., won a split decision over "Honey Pie" Jackson of Springfield, Mass. Rocky Dixon of Hartford, Conn., was knocked out by Jackie Armstrong of Manchester, Conn., in the second round. In the opening four-rounder Guy Gurrette of Hartford, Conn., won on a technical kayo over Al McLennon of Hartford, Conn., in the fourth.

Joe Dominic of Holyoke, Mass., scored an upset by banging Tami Mauriello of New York with lefts and rights all through the ten-round main bout at the opening show at the Valley Arena, Holyoke, Mass. Dominic hit too fast for Mauriello, who was willing but was too slow to match his younger opponent.

In the six-round semi-final, Manuel Batista of Puerto Rico won a decision over Jimmy Lamprey of Worcester, Mass. (lightweights). Bob Hanecek of Holyoke, Mass., won a technical kayo over Sam Perrone of Worcester, Mass. Perrone did not answer for the fourth round, owing to an injured rib, received in the third round. In a five-rounder Guy Gurrette of Hartford, Conn., won a decision over Frank Martunis of Worcester, Mass. (welterweights).

Miguel Acevedo of Cuba won a ten-round decision from Eduardo Carrasco of Lima, Peru, at the Valley Arena, Holyoke, Mass., in a lively bout. Bobby Polowitzer of Hartford, Conn., won a six-round bout from Jose Cardenas of Mexico. Bobby Brooks of Worcester, Mass., won a technical kayo over Freddie Rion of Springfield, Mass., in the fourth round of a six, and Walter Gomez of New Bedford, Mass., scored a technical kayo over Al McLennon of Hartford, Conn., in the second round of a six. Guy Gurrette of Hartford, Conn., won a decision over Bobby Lewis of Worcester, Mass., in a five-rounder. Ray Reid of Hartford, Conn., won a five-round bout from Johnny Madison of Worcester, Mass.

North Adams, Mass.—Doc Williams of North Adams, Mass., scored the biggest upset of the season when he knocked out Willie Bean of Los Angeles, Calif., in the eighth round with a right to the jaw. The bout was scheduled for ten. Willie Bean scored a knockout over Mike Jacobs two weeks previous in the same ring, and he was favored to win easily.

In the preliminaries, Honey Pie Jackson of Springfield, Mass., outpointed Rolly Johns of Albany, New York, in six rounds; Bobby Brooks of Worcester, Mass., won a decision over Young Amos of North Adams, Mass., in a four-rounder. Herb Tessier of Springfield, Mass., stopped Bobby Lewis of Worcester, Mass., in two rounds. Young Junior of Springfield, Mass., outpointed Joey Torrens of Puerto Rico in six rounds.

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WEST VIRGINIA NOTES
By MICKEY DAVIES

FRANKIE RYAN, one of the state's leading light-heavies during the thirties, passed away at Charleston during the past month. Frank was a splendid fellow, and will be missed by his countless friends all over the state.

Ronnie Harper was bested in ten rounds at Toledo by Dave Marsh.

Radio Center, Huntington—Bob Garner, 189, Louisville, boxing in great form, defeated Charley Banks, 176, Cincinnati, 10. Banks was floored in the seventh chukker for a nine count.

Willie Cliff, 134, defeated Jennings Brotherton, 130, in six. Guy Miller, 155, defeated Kenny Sherman, 152, in six. Frankie Williams, 190, decisioned John Oliver, 180, in the sixth.

Prospect of the month—Jim Merzourke, lightweight from Burnsville.

Jesse Underwood [Dave (Sonny) Shade] has six straight wins at this writing.

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BOXING IN LIMA, PERU
By PROF. WILFRED STEPHENSON

AL CAMPBELL of Costa Rica, middleweight, held Vicente Quiroz of Lima, Peru, to a ten-round draw at the Acho Arena before one of the biggest crowds of the season. Quiroz was a top-heavy favorite to beat Campbell, but after the fourth round it was evident that he was not the man to win the hearts of the fans who had expected to see him repeat the knockout trick he played on Antonio Cavero a few weeks ago.

On the same card, welterweight Vincente Pastor gave ample proof of his skill in boxing and hitting by adding another impressive knockout victory to his record card. Pastor was too clever for Julio Coronado in their ten-round bout, and he turned in a surprisingly clean-cut kayo in the third round.

Antonio Cavero's fight with Tony Martinez of Cuba was next staged. At the beginning of the second round Cavero's right landed on Martinez's head, and the Cuban dropped twice, only to rise at the count of nine each time. Thereafter the visitor steered clear of danger by constantly hugging his opponent and throwing in a few wild punches off and on until the fifth stanza when a fierce right from Cavero staggered and dropped him for the third time. His seconds threw a towel into the ring.

A new professional, Luis Gutierrez, made his debut on this same card with Fernando Lopez as his contender. According to the judges, Gutierrez had the better of the going,

U. S. BOXERS RULE ROOST GOOD-WILL TOUR SHOWS

(Continued from page 9)

the finest and cleanest gymnasium I've ever seen, are in use for boxing. All is under government control.

Lou Stillman could obtain an eyeful on how to run a sanitary gym by seeing the one in the stadium in Italy managed by Steve Klaus as government representative. One can eat off the floor, so clean is the gym.

In addition to six heavy bags and six light punching bags that are in the gym, there are a dozen mats, two large rings, chest developing exercisers, swinging rings hanging from the ceiling, horses for gymnastic exercises for body strengthening and six shower baths with hot and cold water and two reducing steam baths.

Beat that if you can in any gymnasium in the world!

And not a penny is charged those who do their training in the gym!

Italy has by far the best conducted training and medical system I've ever encountered and that goes for Cuba, which heretofore has had my vote. There isn't a thing lacking in the medical supervision. I thought that when we adopted in America the use of the encephalogram, we had something new. Well, Italy has been using this for six years and has decided to discard its use because it is a failure. Instead, Italy, through its chief medical advisor, Dr. Caval, uses an X-ray on all boxers who have either been knocked out or injured.

The X-ray, contrary to the American idea that it can show nothing of value to the doctor, enables the medical department to determine how serious the injury is by the thickness of the skull. This was demonstrated with photographs at the E.B.U. convention with pictures showing various stages leading to conditions usually termed in America as "punch-drunk."

After three or four knockouts caused by head punches, the charts showed a varying thickness, growing with each examination and finally resulting in a mental disturbance that caused the fighter to lose control of his senses. Thereafter, the reports showed the affected part caused the fighter to walk with a jerky movement and to talk incoherently.

To prevent this situation, the Italian government supervisors suspend every boxer who has been knocked out. He remains suspended until his case has been cleared by the medical department. After three consecutive knockouts, his license is taken from him for six months and is not returned until his condition warrants it.

AMERICA can still take a lesson from smaller nations—Cuba and Italy—despite the fact that we have funds far beyond what these small nations can afford to spend. The Italians, with almost 3,000 boxers, have had no deaths or serious injuries, due to strict medical supervision and have suspended the licenses of all boxers who have suffered any head injuries through a kayo. In America we have had nine deaths in the ring thus far this year.

In the stadium, its clinic has been set up as in Cuba, but on a higher scale. There is a section for X-ray, cardiac examination and separate departments for other diseases. All is paid for by the government through the boxing federation.

There's nothing backward in Italy so far as caring for its boxers, pros and amateurs, is concerned.

As for the professional sport, no sooner does an Italian boxer show any merit, than he leaves for foreign shores with the permission of the federation. This is due to a desire on the part of the officials to aid stellar performers to obtain the higher purses given them for bouts in America and on the continent.

About 30 of the best Italian fighters are boxing in countries other than their native land, and when they return home, they act as an inspiration to the youths in training under the capable guidance of Steve Klaus. Of all the nations in Europe, Italy has the best crop of youngsters—newcomers to the game. All are former amateur champions and a number have competed in American Golden Gloves tournaments and in the recent Olympic Games, where they exhibited exceptional skill.

SPAIN has little to offer. In Barcelona and Madrid, bouts are staged regularly with local talent, but occasionally Gilbert Benaim sends top French boxers to compete against the Spaniards and on a number of occasions title bouts have been fought in Barcelona under the promotion of Roberts and Pons at the Grand Price Arena, the Arena Barcelona or the Bull Ring. At Valencia and at the Jai Alai Arena in Madrid, important European contests have also been decided by these men who, besides promoting, manage Spain's top fighters and own beautiful night clubs.

Spain's leading pugilists are Luis Romero, the No. 1 contender for Manuel Ortiz's crown, and Luis de Santiago, a splendid fighter among the feathers. He is rated by Benaim as the leading contender for Ray Famechon's crown. These two have been booked by Benaim for a number of contests in continental clubs. Each is a favorite in Spain and in France.

Romero is eager to fight in the United States if he can get a world championship match with Ortiz. From information I received from European promoters and Gilbert Benaim, and from our ring records, there can be no doubt that Romero has what it takes to become a world champion. Sandy Saddler may accept an offer from Pons and Roberts to fight Romero and Santiago in Barcelona or Madrid.

PARIS is the center of fisticuffs on the continent. It is at the headquarters of Benaim, a tireless worker, that all important European matches are either started or concluded. A morning spent with Gilbert at his Palais des Sports office gives one the impression that Benaim is the official promoter for all Europe.

At 9:30 in the morning I was sitting in his office when Jack Solomons called from London and asked Gilbert to obtain two fighters for use on his card in the first week of October. Then quickly followed a call from Promoter Pons of Barcelona asking for an opponent for Luis de Santiago. Badoux of Brussels followed with a request for two fighters. Gilbert put in a call to Finland for the services of Elis Ask and one in Rome for the use of a featherweight for a French show. For almost three hours all his time was occupied with continental calls to fill bills for promoters in all parts of Europe.

"I have 324 boxers available in France, besides those other countries. They come from France, Holland, Belgium, Italy, Austria, Finland, Switzerland, Spain and Luxembourg. No matter what type of fighter one wants for his card, no matter what weight, I produce the opponent. That's my job in Europe. If any fighters are wanted for America, I supply them. I also send fighters to North Africa to Promoter Emile Bersey at the Clement Henella Stadium."

A MIGHTY big job that only a big man can accomplish efficiently, but in Gilbert Benaim boxing has such a man. That's why he's so successful and why European boxing is kept alive. He'd make a hit in America as a promoter. He's another Jeff Dickson.

The promoters for whom he is the matchmaker are Jorinelle and Catalano in Rome; Roberts and Pons in Spain; the Swiss Federation in Zurich; Emile Bersey in Casablanca; the Palais des Sports and Salle Wagram in Paris, and he represents Jack Solomons of England. In all, he finds jobs for almost 500 fighters throughout the boxing season.

Ray Famechon, European featherweight king, is his ace. He manages him. Ray will soon be seen in a Garden bout in an overweight match with Willie Pep. He hopes to fight Willie for the title later. Pep has been offered $20,000 to put his crown on the line against Famechon in France.

Honore Pratesi from Marseilles, recognized by the E.B.U. as the official contender for the world flyweight title, is another of Benaim's aces. He will meet Rinty Monaghan in a world title fight this month. He already has defeated Allen, who drew a few weeks ago with Monaghan.

"Luis Romero," says Gilbert, "is the hardest hitter in his division. I'm sure he can whip Ortiz if given the chance."

Others in Europe think likewise. Romero is the European bantam king and has scored kayoes in more than 80% of his bouts.

In Tunis there is a fine flyweight prospect in Tijani, according to Benaim, and he should be able to judge talent.

Luis de Santiago of Madrid, Spain's outstanding fighter after Romero, is well thought of by Benaim. "He is a fast featherweight with a good punch," says Gilbert.

The best of the newcomers in France, according to Benaim, is Roger Baour. He holds the French lightweight crown. He is not a terrifically hard hitter but is an excellent combination fighter. He is a clever boxer, and has a fine right hand, and a good heart. He keeps at his opponent and has considerable courage.

KID DUSSART, though a veteran lightweight with the European title in his possession, continues to be a top card in Europe. He is a good, hard hitter, but unfortunately, like others in Europe, he won't take his training seriously.

A new boy who has a bright future is Marcel Lesage, a left-handed featherweight. Out of 28 fights he has scored 27 knockouts. He comes from Chateau-Thierry. Another is Francois Bounardel, a featherweight. He rated high as an amateur and since turning pro has won 12 of 15 bouts.

Charles Humel, who fought in Chicago with the French Golden Gloves team, has engaged in 22 pro fights and lost only one. He is highly regarded by French experts.

I attended shows in the large and small clubs of France and I was amazed at the interest the fans show in the fighters, aces and novices alike. In the Central Arena and in Salle Wagram I saw several hundred persons standing for three hours in the gallery where the price of admission is only 50 cents. When boxing fans are willing to undergo such punishment for so long a period, they must be dyed-in-the-wool followers of the sport. That's what the French are.

After each round, a bonus is given to the fighters by ringsiders if the action satisfies them. Often both contestants are so rewarded, though in most cases the fans pick out the aggressor only. If the affair is a spirited one, the fighters often collect enough in bonus money to equal the amount of their purse. The awards keep the boys fighting at top speed and that is why most of the French scraps keep the interest at high pitch.

LITTLE RHODY'S FISTIC HIGHLIGHTS

By LARRY MARTIN

RALPH ZANNELLI proved the big news of the new fall boxing season as he scored one of the most sensational wins in his long career. Once again the fans were counting Rough-house Ralph out of the running as the years roll past. Zannelli, 34 on October 2, refuses to give way to creaking limbs and short breath. The Z began the new season by smashing Bill Daley, young Brookline, Mass., middleweight, to the canvas for a quick second-round knockout. It was by far and away the hardest right-hand shot Zannelli has let go in his 13-year ring career. Daley is a middleweight, and a good one, who had a weight advantage over the ageless veteran of ten pounds and twelve years. Zannelli was like a hungry tiger when the bell rang. He rushed from his corner and ripped at Daley until Brookline Bill's body was red in the opening seconds of the first frame. It was Zannelli by a mile in the first round and Ralph by a kayo in the second.

Zannelli said after the fight that from now on he is going in for the quick, easy routine of knocking his opponents out often and early. "At my age," said Ralph, "I don't want to stay with these fellows any longer than I have to. It's a lot less trouble to go out after the button and save all the sparring around. I can do it, too. They thought Daley was the end of me, but the old boy never felt better."

The Arena A. C., with Leo P. Bradley acting as matchmaker, opened its doors at the Arcadia Ballroom in Providence with Jackie Weber, New England lightweight champion from Pawtucket, facing Charles Cabey Lewis of Brooklyn. Lewis, showing the speed and fire that drew him such acclaim a couple of years ago, won a clear-cut unanimous decision from Weber, who was not up to snuff for the bout. Weber missed frequently and lacked the aggressiveness of Lewis. It was Cabey's fight all the way as he took seven out of the ten rounds from Weber. This was the Arena A. C.'s initial show. They followed the Weber-Lewis fight with the Zannelli-Daley go mentioned above.

Manny Almeida's Downtown A.C. went back into action at the Rhode Island Auditorium, Rocky Marciano, the Brockton Bombshell, meeting Tommy Giorgio of Schenectady, N. Y. It was the first ring activity for Marciano since early July, when he kayoed Pete Louthis in New Bedford. He spent the summer working in New York and his home town of Brockton, Mass.

The bout was good, with plenty of action as the two stood off briefly and slugged it out. Giorgio then moved away and tried to jab his way through the rounds. The curtain came down in the fourth when Marciano, in close, unleashed a powerful left hook to the body that stopped Giorgio in his tracks. Then came the familiar flurry of lefts and rights to the head and body until the Schenectady lad slipped to the canvas. He got up, but went down again with the next punch and that was that.

Along the Rialto—Cabey Lewis fought his 28th Providence appearance when he defeated Jackie Weber here. Lewis looked very good and appears to have plenty of good fights left. He has a new manager in George Wynn, who says that Cabey has found himself after a period of floundering around. He certainly looked it against Weber. . . . George Arujo, Providence featherweight, who finished high school in June, promises to be one of the best regional feathers in quite a while. He stepped up in class this month when he took on Danny Falcone of Manchester, Conn. The bout was heralded as a tough go for Arujo against a boxer who has beaten good opponents and who has fought tougher opposition than Arujo. The fight lasted almost half of the first round as Arujo scored a quick and sensational knockout over Falcone. Arujo is setting his sights on the New England title, but that is still for the future.

Jackie Lovatt, the Smith Hill Sledgehammer, is back at work and never looked better or punched harder. He has won all three fights on his return to the ring battles and appears set to step back into the main bout class very soon. He knocked out Clem Williams of Fall River, and Williams has been the Waterloo of every middleweight he has faced here. He kayoed Carey Mace in one round. Lovatt got to Williams early and dished out plenty of punishment before pulling the curtain. On the last day of the month Lovatt decisioned Young Tiger Flowers of Worcester in a hard-fought battle. Lovatt is on the way up again.

Norman Horton, brief holder of the New England middleweight title, is back in Providence after an operation on his arm. He hopes to get another shot at the title held by Ralph Zannelli in about six weeks. . . . Big time wrestling is slated to be presented at the Auditorium in the very near future. . . . Lou Viscusi, Jack Larkin and George Wynn stopped at Eddie Beck's Journal Diner for some talk, and all agreed that the boxing situation this year should look up. They cited the rise of young heavyweights with good potentialities.

Joe Dominic, winner over Tami Mauriello prior to Tami's retirement, wants a bout with Rocky Marciano in Providence. . . . Artie Smith, local lightweight, is showing much improvement and with more experience should turn out to be one of the area's better lightweights. Nick Landi is his manager, and Nick also handles all of Lou Viscusi's fighters when they are fighting in Providence. . . . Eddie Soares, Providence middleweight, sought and got revenge for a fight he lost to Bobby Brown of Hartford a few weeks ago. Soares fought Brown again in Fall River and carried off the decision. . . . Norman Lang has a new heavyweight, who has had one fight and scored a kayo in it. He is Bruiser Buroza and he needs plenty of teaching, but he is a strong, willing youngster. . . . Bubber Gaughan, Pawtucket featherweight, has made rapid strides and is now fighting eight-round semi-finals. He is a perpetual puncher whose hands never stay in one place. Localities are watching this likable lad closely. He is definitely championship timber. . . . That about does it for this month. Again we say that fighters and managers are referred to the Journal Diner when in Providence for good pre-fight steaks. The address is 105 Fountain Street, Providence. See you again next month.

DENVER AND VICINITY

By W. G. (BILL) THOMAS, JR.

DENVER—Lou Alter, Canadian featherweight, outboxed Art Irlando, Denver featherweight, to win a split decision in their ten-round bout at Denver's City Auditorium. Alter used clever footwork and an elusive style to make Irlando miss repeatedly. A small crowd of 800 paid a little over $1,500 to see the bout.

Phil Smart, Montana heavyweight, won by a TKO over Sterling Ingram, Lowry Field, in a six-round semi. Mike Riley, Denver middleweight, scored a TKO over Wayne Strowbridge, Colorado Springs, in five of a scheduled six. Jesse Mongia, Denver bantam, kayoed Jesse Watson, Omaha, in one of four; Manuel Maldonado, Walsenburg, kayoed Art Tafoya in the first; and Johnny Fisher, Pueblo, nodded Stanley Obert, Lowry Field, in four.

This writer would like to point out that Irlando started his main events against the seventh ranking featherweight of the world and his other two bouts have been with good boys, hence he lost his first three bouts. Even against top competition Art has forced two split decisions. He would do well to aim his guns at boys a little lower on the fistic ladder until he gets a little more experience over the ten-round route.

The writer's address is 4313 Sheridan Blvd., Denver, Colo.

FROM WASHINGTON, D.C.

By JIM ECHOLS

WITH another show sharing the spotlight on the same night, Matchmaker Gabe Menendez offered 40 rounds of battling, featuring three tens, and attracted a near-capacity crowd. The main ten saw Jimmy Cooper, 124, Washington, cop a split decision over tough Charlie Titone, 126, Brooklyn, N. Y.

It was a good bout and an extremely close one, with Cooper coming on in the last two rounds to garner the duke.

In another ten, Little Dynamite, 126, Washington, won from Pedro Firpo, 126½, Camden. Dynamite was a last-minute sub for Marshall Clayton, who became ill, and despite this and the fact that this was the first ten-rounder for him, the Little One looked good in beating the Camden vet. In another ten, Holly Mims, 153, drew with Ken Stribling, 163, both local lads.

Two fives, all with local fighters, completed a good night of boxing. Pat Thomas, 130, local kayo king, had to be satisfied with a decision over Cy Redmond, 132, while Garland Edwards, 155½, won from John Pratt, 156. Excellent show!

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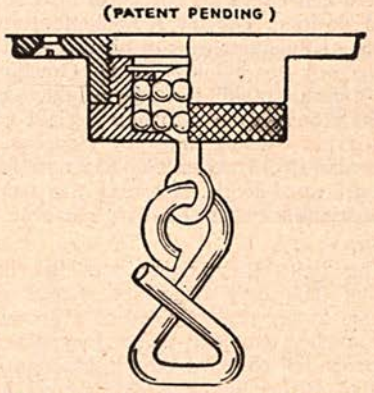

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Bivins Is Fighter of the Month

By THE RING STAFF

JIMMY BIVINS, veteran Cleveland heavyweight, is the latest fighter to prove that experience has no substitute. Using his vast knowledge of boxing, Bivins turned in two sparkling victories during the month to jump into the fifth spot among the heavyweights in addition to being named "Fighter of the Month." Jimmy's first victim was the highly regarded Leonard Morrow and the second was Jack Dempsey's heavyweight prospect, Clarence Henry. The latter was stopped in eight rounds.

The fistic stock of Lee Oma continued to rise as he jumped over the inactive Lee Savold and Bruce Woodcock to take down third position. Omelio Agramonte turned in one of the finest wins of his career when he kayoed big Johnny Flynn. Omelio is our ninth ranking heavyweight. Kid Riviera, another veteran heavyweight continued his winning ways by stopping Al Hoosman in 9 rounds. The Kid now finds himself rated tenth. Hoosman was unable to continue because of a deep cut over his eye.

The light-heavyweights provided little action. The only important change saw Archie Moore replace Leonard Morrow as the number two man under Joey Maxim. Morrow fell to third on the basis of his loss to Bivins, while Archie turned in a victory over Bob Amos.

Belting Bob Murphy of San Diego continues to be the boy worth watching in this division. Bob scored a pair of knockouts during the month over good opposition and is rated ninth.

Few of the leading middleweights went to the post during this rating period and hence their standings remain practically static. Art Towne, stablemate of Ray Robinson produced three victories and jumped to sixth place.

Most important contest in the welterweight class pitted Freddie Dawson of Chicago against George Costner of Cincinnati. These two boys are beyond a doubt two of the best welterweights in the world and their battle in Philadelphia was anxiously awaited by fistic fans throughout the nation. At the end of ten tough rounds the bout was called a draw although most all the newspaper men at ringside thought that Costner had the edge. George lost two rounds as a result of low blows. Dawson is listed one notch above Costner on the basis of his past record during 1949, although neither man has tasted defeat this year. Dawson seeks to be rated in the lightweight division, but because all his bouts during the past ten months have been fought in the welterweight class we continue to rate him in the higher group. We are not interested in what weight a fighter can make, we are concerned only with what weight he enters the ring.

Former lightweight champion Beau Jack has been removed from the lightweight ranks and placed among the welterweights.

Terry Young turned in one of the upsets of the year when he pounded out a victory over Enrique Bolanos. Young is now our third man on the basis of that win, while the Mexican fell to fourth place. Ike Williams breezed through a ten rounder with Doug Ratford. His title was not at stake.

Upon his return from Europe, Nat Fleischer sang the praises of Kid Dussart, the best lightweight in the old country. Dussart is now listed sixth among the lightweights of the world. Unfortunately he is not too serious about his training.

Willie Pep successfully defended his world championship by stopping Eddie Compo in seven heats. His leading challenger Sandy Saddler continued to post at least one knockout per month when he halted Proctor Heinold in two rounds.

Bantamweight champion Manuel Ortiz traveled to Britain only to lose an overweight contest to Ronnie Clayton. Theo Medina looked great in flattening Louis Skena. Medina is now fifth on the list.

Rinty Monaghan was the second titleholder to put his laurels on the line and the little Irishman kept his crown by gaining a draw with Terry Allen.

The results of the month follow:

HEAVYWEIGHTS

Ezzard Charles kayoed Pat Valentino in the eighth round.

Lee Oma decisioned Enrico Bertola, 10. Kid Riviera flattened Buddy Scott, 3.

Jimmy Bivins defeated Leonard Morrow, 10, and then stopped the up-and-coming protege of Jack Dempsey, Clarence Henry, in 8. Omelio Agramonte stopped Johnny Flynn, 8.

Hein ten Hoff was held to a 12-round draw by veteran Walter Neusel. Al Spaulding licked Rusty Payne, 10.

Tami Mauriello was upset by Joe Dominic, 10, and then Tami announced his retirement after being kayoed at the hands of Cesar Brion, 2. Willie Bean knocked out Bob Jacobs, 1, but was stopped in turn by Doc Williams in 8. Bill Weinberg stopped Joe Muscato, 7.

Aaron Wilson knocked out Paco Bueno, 6. Vern Mitchell outpointed Eddie Cameron, 8, but Mitchell lost to Bernie Reynolds, 10.

Babe Gordon defeated Dutch Culbertson, 10. Rocky Marciano kayoed Tommy DiGiorgio, 4, and beat Ted Lowry, 10. Dale Hall stopped Billy McClure, 9.

Bob Baker decisioned Pedro Bradley, 8. Mike Buha flattened Roger Griffin, 4. Rickey Ronci iced Colis Williams, 1.

Charlie Norkus stopped Buddy Moore, 1. Rosario Parisi flattened Henry Harris, 1. Battling Blackjack stopped Jimmy O'Dowd, 3.

Vern Escoe stopped Jack London, 6.

Welsh champion Dennis Powell drew with Irish champion Paddy Slavin, 10. Earl Walls needed only 87 seconds to flatten Piet Wilde.

LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS

Billy Smith beat Grant Butcher, 8.

Leonard Morrow lost to heavyweight Jimmy Bivins, 10. Archie Moore defeated Bob Amos, 10.

Bob Murphy stopped Frankie Daniels, 10, and Eddie Cotton, 6. Nick Barone just edged out Dick Wagner, 10.

Wylie Burns stopped Sipio Lofton, 4. Doc Williams stopped Willie Bean, 8.

Lloyd Marshall stopped John L. Sullivan, 6. Pat McCafferty iced Frankie Klobucar, 2. Larry Shaw bested Harry Daniels, 6.

Tony Casas won from Harold Sampson, 4. Dom Bernardo kayoed Sam Muscato, 3. Eddie Zastre iced Jack Herman, 3.

Ralph Regan kayoed Greg Poulos, 6. Danny Ruggerio halted Johnny Black, 2. Ted Calaman iced Grady Welch, 3.

Abe Clements halted Scotty Twyman, 2. Isrel Quitcon was flattened by Gabe Bassiano, 1. Eddie McCoy won over Bill Lawton, 4.

Allan Cooke decisioned Johnny Barton, 8. George Hunter retained South African title by stopping Fred Vorster, 9.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

Laurent Dauthuille whipped Sonny Horne, 10. Lee Sala outclassed Herbie Kronowitz, 10.

Art Towne laced Burl Charity, 10; Ray Augustus, 6, and knocked out Leroy Coleman, 4.

Veteran Ernie Vigh laced Jimmy Mills, 8, and knocked out Bill Corbett, 2. Anton Raadik drew with Tony DeMicco, 10. Jimmy Flood kayoed Ernie Durando, 6.

Milo Savage iced Ike Patton, 8. Walter Cartier bested Henry Jordan, 10. Harry Matthews bested George Sherman, 10.

Baby Joe Walcott licked Alvin Williams, 10. Roger Donaghue kayoed Andy Fowler, 3. Tony Gillo kayoed Frankie Kruski, 4.

Al Lemire bested Johnny Peverada, 8. Sal Belloise beat George Clark, 6. Dick Vess stopped Luke Walker, 1.

Carmine Vitale whipped Jim Leslie, 6. Pedro Jiminez drew with Nap Howard, 10. Toby Reid licked Art Tatta, 10. Bobby Morgan won over Emerson Charles, 4.

Al Rosasco halted Freddie Lott, 4. Jack Braddock outfought Tommy Armour, 8. Joe Sgro licked Giovanni Manca, 8.

Sylvester Perkins defeated Frankie Daniels, 6.

RING RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Ending October 15, 1949

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (Not exceeding 175 pounds)	Middleweights (Not exceeding 160 pounds)	Welterweights (Not exceeding 147 pounds)
World's Champion Title Vacant	World's Champion Freddie Mills	World's Champion Jake LaMotta	World's Champion Ray Robinson
1—Ezzard Charles	Joey Maxim	Ray Robinson	Kid Gavilan
2—Joe Walcott	Archie Moore	Marcel Cerdan	Freddie Dawson
3—Lee Oma	Leonard Morrow	Dave Sands	George Costner
4—Lee Savold	Doc Williams	Laurent Dauthuille	Bernard Docusen
5—Jimmy Bivins	Harold Johnson	Tiberio Mitri	Charley Fusari
6—Bruce Woodcock	Nick Barone	Art Towne	Beau Jack
7—Pat Valentino	Dave Whitlock	Steve Belloise	Frankie Fernandez
8—Turkey Thompson	Tommy Yarosz	Carl Olson	Gene Burton
9—Omelio Agramonte	Bob Murphy	Lee Sala	Tippy Larkin
10—Kid Riviera	Dick Wagner	Rocky Graziano	Ross Virgo

Lightweights (Not exceeding 135 pounds)	Featherweights (Not exceeding 126 pounds)	Bantamweights (Not exceeding 118 pounds)	Flyweights (Not exceeding 112 pounds)
World's Champion Ike Williams	World's Champion Willie Pep	World's Champion Manuel Ortiz	World's Champion Rinty Monaghan
1—Tommy Campbell	Sandy Saddler	Luis Romero	Terry Allen
2—Arthur King	Ray Famechon	Danny O'Sullivan	Honore Pratesi
3—Terry Young	Ronnie Clayton	Elley Bennett	Maurice Sandeyron
4—Enrique Bolanos	Henry Davis	Luis Galvani	Jan Sneyers
5—Maxie Docusen	Charley Riley	Theo Medina	Dickie O'Sullivan
6—Kid Dussart	Corky Gonzales	Memo Valero	Norman Lewis
7—Johnny Gonsalves	Tirso del Rosario	Guido Ferracin	Mickey Hill
8—Art Aragon	Elis Ask	Ted Gardner	Peter Keenan
9—Rudy Cruz	Jimmy Cooper	Bunty Doran	Norman Tennant
10—Sonny Boy West	Jackie Graves	Stan Rowan	Vic Herman

Bobby Tighe outscored Jimmy Burgos, 4. Floyd Morris chilled Duke Peaks, 2.

Paul Pender beat Mike Gillo, 6, and iced Jose Contreras, 2. Jimmy Beau flattened Al Winn, 3. Jackie Burke edged Larry Huff, 8.

Ralph Zannelli knocked out Bill Daley, 2. Pedro Jiminez licked Johnny Gardea, 10. Jimmy Welch won from Tony Masciarelli, 10.

Eddie Soares bested Billy Brown, 10. Vinnie Cidone beat Danny Ruggerio, 8. Billy Gordon won from Carmine Vitale, 8.

Bob Stecher flattened Dick Villeneuve, 7. Andy DePaul outboxed Tommy Englehardt, 8. Vic Costa beat Armando Aminini, 6.

Lew Perez shaded Roy Thomas, 4. Jimmy Cerello stopped Sammy Cole, 3.

Cecil Graff drew with Chuck Simmons, 4. Lay Caldwell bested Bert Mendoza, 10.

Australian and British Empire champion Dave Sands outfought Pete Mead, 10. Tony Janiro kayoed Freddie Addeo, 4.

European champion Tiberio Mitri outpointed Jean Dobiasch, 10. Spanish champion Antonio Soldevilla stopped Germain Caboche, 8.

WELTERWEIGHTS

Bernard Docusen stopped Frankie Palermo, 4.

George Costner drew with Freddie Dawson, 10. Beau Jack won from Livio Minelli, 10.

Kid Gavilan beat Beau Jack in 10.

Bobby Dykes knocked out Johnny Dabbs, 4, but lost to Frankie Abrams, 10. Johnny Bratton stopped Chuck Taylor, 2.

Tippy Larkin flattened Hy Melzer, 2. Bobby Lee licked Herman McCray, 8. Don Williams reversed a previous loss to Lew Jenkins, 10.

Lester Felton stopped Fist Dever, 7. Bert Linam whipped Aldo Minelli, 10.

Tony Janiro kayoed Freddie Addeo, 4. Rafael Gutteriez whipped Robert Takeshita, 10.

Fitzie Pruden flattened Leo Sawicki, 1. Tommy Ciarlo stopped Tommy Mack, 4. Joe Micelli kayoed Tommy Warnock, 2, and beat Chuck Taylor, 10.

Jerry Marotti whipped Ernie Hunick, 10. Ted Bussey licked Jimmy Sherrer, 10. Billy Graham stopped James Cox, 3.

Sal DiMartino nodded Vic Cardell, 10. Luther Rawlings chilled Pedro Ortega, 6. Honey Johnson nodded Ike Jenkins, 10.

Joe Bonadies drew with Jimmy DeCerio, 4.

Frankie Vigeant laced Rolly Johns, 6, but Frankie was stopped by Carey Mace in 7. Don Alderson stopped Clarence Brown, 3.

Sal DiMartino stopped Billy Treadwell, 2. Tommy Bazzano knocked out Billy Morris, 1. Sonny Luciano stopped Manuel Torres, 5.

Ric Sanders edged out Alf Danahar, 10. Vinnie Martinez stopped Sammy Larotta, 4. Lou Felice bested Oro Torres, 6.

Claude Hammond kayoed Pete Diaz, 1. Tommy McGowan kayoed Frankie Nevado, 3. Iggy Vaccari outpointed Tommy Greb, 10. Jimmy Lunn decisioned Doug Medley, 4. Johnny Breitenbruck beat Chester Rico, 8.

Australian champion Kev Delaney drew with Andre Famechon, 12. Tony Pellone laced Al Costantino, 10. Scottish champion Willie Whyte repeated previous victory over Les Allen, 8.

Cliff Curvis outpointed Dutch champion Job Roos, 10. Mickey Tollis stopped Billy Rattray, 3. Jeff Tite flattened Billy Exley, 1.

Irish champion Tommy Armour outpointed Joe Baillie, 8. Joe Perks whipped Frank Duffy, 10.

Bobby Copeland defeated Charley Smith, 6. Joe D'Amato stopped Sherman McNeil, 6.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

Champion Ike Williams whipped Doug Ratford in a ten-round non-title affair.

Terry Young defeated Enrique Bolanos, 10. Arthur King bested Alfredo Prada, 10.

Art Aragon chilled Tony Chavez, 1, and laced John L. Davis, 10. Maxie Docusen was a winner over Joey Barnum, 10. Lew Jenkins pasted Edie Giosa, 10.

Art Aragon beat Julio Jiminez in 10.

Norman Gent upset James Carter, 12. Carter came back to kayo Charlie Ashenden in 4 rounds. Sonny Boy West outpointed Ted Davis, 10. Jack Hassen knocked out Norman Gent, 11.

Wallace Smith flattened Don Bowman, 1, and Jay Watkins, 4. Ozzie Andrews outpointed Andy Bishop, 6. Bob Sandberg won from Juste Fontaine, 10.

John L. Davis outlasted Joe Velez, 10. George LaFalgio bested Bernie Bernard, 8. Paddy DeMarco bested Humberto Sierra, 10, and Jackie Weber also in 10.

Mario Trigo licked James Botelho, 10. Massimo Sanna laced Manuel Correa, 8. Tony LaBua outscored Fred Monforte, 8.

Sonny Luciano beat Al Pennino, 8. Miguel Acevedo bested Eduardo Carrasco, 10. Jesse Underwood topped Dennis Brady, 10, and John Graham, 8.

Richie Callura laced Augie Lapara, 10. Harry Hart outscored Doug Medley, 8. Buddy Washington kayoed Benny Chavez, 1.

Roy Andrews won from Lino Garcia, 10. Laurie Buxton outfought Bob Foster, 8. Mickey O'Neill kayoed Tommy McGoldrick, 1.

Freddie Smith outpointed Les Rendle, 8. Dom Saia won from Mal Evans, 8.

Roy Andrews whipped Willie Stevenson, 10. Ermano Bonetti decisioned Jimmy Collins, 8. Hermie Freeman licked Willie Beltram, 10.

Beppe Colasanti won from Guillermo Jiminez, 8. The latter then went on to stop Joey Carkido, 10. Art Presley decisioned Virgil Aiken, 6. Billy Hazel whipped Jimmy Fredricks, 4.

Prospects of the Month

Heavyweight—Mel Modeste, San Francisco, Calif.
Light-heavyweight—Fred Flury, Switzerland
Middleweight — Floyd Morris, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Welterweight—Art Davis, Miami, Fla.
Lightweight—Alger Smith, Great Britain
Featherweight—Auburn Copeland, Flint, Michigan
Bantamweight—M. Tijani, Tunis
Flyweight—Allan Boothman, Wales

Vincent Murray outlasted Robert Gainville, 6. Luther Rawlings stopped Talmadge Bussey, 9.

Johnny DeFazio drew with Jimmy Warren, 8.

Jean Mougin drew with Josef Preys, 10, and outpointed Frank Hermal, 10. Maurice Mancini outpointed Scottish champion Harry Hughes, 8. Ivor (Kid) Germain halted Jim Keery in 95 seconds.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

Willie Pep retained his world championship by kayoing Eddie Compo in 7.

Sandy Saddler stopped Proctor Heinold, 2.

Tirso del Rosario kayoed bantamweight Dado Marino, 5. Harold Dade won over Frank Flannery, 12.

Jimmy Cooper whipped Charley Titone, 10. Ruby Garcia bested Jackie Blair, 10. Miguel Acevedo took a ten-rounder from Charles (Cabey) Lewis.

Charles (Cabey) Lewis upset Jackie Weber, 10. Buddy Hayes beat Tomas Beato, 10, and Clint Miller in 10. Miller licked Mario Morales, 10.

Jim Rooney knocked out Joey Bolduc, 1. Eddie Posey trimmed Bobby Polowitzer, 8. Johnny O'Connor starched Manuel Correa, 1.

Mickey Young won over Joe Gamby, 6. Primo Arellano stopped Rafael LaBoy, 2.

Bernard Pugh was held to a draw by Eddie Dumazel, 8.

Elis Ask outpointed Roger Bruneau, 10. Scottish champion Jim Kenny halted Jerome Galloo, 7.

Jean Machterlinck retained Belgian title in 12-rounder with Marcel Mars. Kid Tanner lost eight-round decisions to Morty Kelleher and Teddy Peckham, but his brother, Allan Tanner, gave away 10½ pounds and whipped lightweight Laurie Buxton, 10. Allan Tanner also edged out Jimmy Towell, 10. Kelleher lost to Bernard Pugh, 8.

Ray Fitton outpointed Bert Jackson, 10. Til LeBlanc stopped Julio Colon, 4. Chris Kelly stopped Tom Bailey.

Johnny Breeze outboxed Marvin Dick, 8. Jerry Kortright bested Manuel Baptista, 6.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

Champion Manuel Ortiz lost to Ronnie Clayton in a ten-round non-title go.

Theo Medina knocked out Louis Skena, 11. Dado Marino was stopped by featherweight Tirso del Rosario, 5.

Stan Almond whipped Lou Yonkers, 10. Teddy Gardner outpointed British champion Stan Rowan, 10 (non-title).

Bill Bossio kayoed Billy Lima, 2.

Scottish champion Norman Tennant flattened Dennis Reed, 3.

Danny O'Sullivan knocked out Irish champion Eddie (Bunty) Doran, 10. Ron Perry halted Tommy Forrest, 5. Peter Fay outfought Charley Waters, 8.

Marcel Mathieu decisioned Tino Cardinale, 10.

FLYWEIGHTS

Rinty Monaghan retained the world championship by fighting a 15-round draw with Terry Allen.

Vic Herman trounced Mickey Jones, 8.

Welsh champion Norman Lewis stopped Les Johnson, 2. Peter Keenan won on foul over Emile Famechon, 7.

Joe Cairney outpointed Eddie Fitzsimmons, 6, and repeated in return match over same distance.

Joe Murphy blasted Billy Barnes out of competition in four.

JABS FROM ST. LOUIS AND VICINITY

By BUS BURKE

THE past summer followers of pugilism have had to resort to television for their favorite sport. There were no profistic presentations in the St. Louis area. Promoter Leon (Hans) Bernstein has promised to come up with some big name attractions for this fall and winter season, however.

Jimmy (Kid Riviera) Williams, 227-pound St. Louis heavyweight, knocked out Buddy Scott, 187, of Little Rock, Arkansas, in the third round on September 15 at Spokane, Washington.

Mike Buha, St. Louis heavyweight, is another local lad who is keeping busy and coming along rather nicely. His most recent win was over Roger Griffin on the Beau Jack and Livio Minelli card at the Chicago Stadium on September 30. Mike won with a knockout in 1:35 of the fourth round.

Sorry, that this is the best that your writer can do this issue, perhaps we can do better next month for the readers. Send all news of interest to readers of this column to Bus Burke, 1218 South 4th St., De Soto, Missouri. Can also use photos of fighters to add to my collection.

BOXING BITS FROM VIRGINIA

By JACK LEVINSON

FOR the Southern Bantamweight championship, Pappy Gault, 117, of Spartanburg, S. C., defeated Lew Yonkers, 115, of Roanoke, Va., in a thrilling ten-round bout at Asheville, N. C., promoted by Ted Ball. Although the bout was close, there was not too much doubt as to the winner.

In the eight-round semi-final, Herman Harris, 165, Asheville, N. C., kayoed Andy Worthy, 163, of Orangeburg, S. C. . . . In a six-rounder Ray Lancaster, 120, of Spartansburg scored an upset by defeating Don Cooper, 119, of Asheville, N. C. . . . Chris Crawford, 142, Asheville, was kayoed by Max Ballord, 145, in 23 seconds of the second round. . . . Bud English, 146½, won an easy four-round decision over Jimmy Morton, 142, of Spartanburg, S. C.

Gene Hardison, Norfolk welterweight, should be called the "Hard Luck" Kid. In his bout with Art Tatta, New Haven battler, at Jacksonville, Hardison was on his way to victory, when a cut over his left eye, caused Dr. McKenzie to instruct the referee to halt hostilities in the 5th.

All interested managers, boxers interested in showing their talents here in Norfolk, send detailed information on your boys. Enclose pictures, if possible. The writer's address is: 128 W. 10th Street, Norfolk, Va.

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BOXING NEWS OF MAINE
By PETE BENNETT

THE Fall boxing season opened up in Portland on Sept. 22, when Al Lemire of Manchester, N. H., won a close decision over Johnny Peverada of Portland in an eight-round bout. The fight was a good one with Peverada out in front until the last round, when a savage rally by Lemire which had Peverada on the mat taking the count when the final bell rang, turned the decision in his favor.

The semi-final had Doc Blanchard of Cambridge winning a decision over Tommy Red Wells of Manchester in an eight-rounder. Lenny Bickford, 143 lbs., decisioned Bert Gagnon, 148, four rounds. Dick Lundy, 135 lbs., decisioned Red Bouchard, 134 lbs., four rounds. Emil Jean, 143 lbs., defeated Bud Labbe, 139, four rounds. Buddy Lessard, 133 lbs., defeated Paul Martin; 132, four rounds.

The boxing fans in this section were treated to one of the best lightweight duels seen here in many a day when Hermie Freeman, the Eagle Lake belter, won a 10-round decision over Willie Beltram of New York.

In other bouts on that card, Bob Stecher, 158, won over Jackie Collins of Boston. Ralph Troiano knocked out Tony Russo in five, and Dick Lundy knocked out Bob Pooler in one. Red Bouchard won from Red Young by a T.K.O.

Rumford—Jimmy Cook, local promoter, had his first show of the Fall season, in which Bob Stecher, Portland's undefeated middleweight, knocked out Dick Villeneuve of Berlin, N. H., in seven rounds. In the semi-final Paul Martin, 128, Lewiston, won over Paul Herrick, 126, of Portland, in eight. Lefty Guerrette knocked out Red Atkins in two rounds and Bill Fristock knocked out Red Bouchard in three.

Sam Michael is ready to start his indoor shows.

FLASHES IN FISTIANA FROM WESTERN CANADA
By WALT MARLOW

BENNY GEARY of Edmonton, former Western Canada welter king, racked up his fourth straight comeback triumph early in October the third round. Kilgour weighed 148, Geary 146.

In the semi-final six, Billy Carter, Kingston, Ont., had too many guns for Frankie Romaine, Edmonton, and rung up a T.K.O. in the fifth when he chilled Hal Kilgour, Calgary, in 2:05 of round. A light-heavy event, Romaine, was unable to answer the bell for the sixth round because of a cut eye.

Another scheduled sixer saw Hec Fillion, Cornwall, Ont., welter, dispose of Stan James, Wales, in two, and in the opener, Ray Olecko, Edmonton, disposed of Ray Fisher, Calgary, also in one.

Edmonton—Campaigning for a shot at Jimmy Nolan, Western Canada welter champ, Benny Geary, registered the surprise of the month when he T.K.O.'ed highly-regarded Pinkie Cowan of Spokane in the fifth of a scheduled ten. Scoring heavily in the in-fighting, Geary was in complete command except for the first round. Edmonton's fighting buzz-saw took over in the second, and continued to dominate the pace till Cowan was forced to retire in the fifth with a broken bone in his left hand. Geary tipped the scales at 144, Cowan 141.

In the semi, Billy Carter, 179, Kingston, Ont., stopped Jimmy Maggart, Spokane, at 2:59 of the fourth. It was just a case of Carter packing too many guns for Maggart.

The other half of the semi saw Stan James, Wales, score a popular verdict over Jimmy Ego, Edmonton. It was by far the best fight of the night.

In another pleasing contest, Chub Shanks scored a narrow decision over Hec Fillion, welterweights, and in the opener, Floyd Briggs, Edmonton, took only 45 seconds to dispose of Dennis Healey, Mayerthorpe. Referee Barney O'Connor stopped the contest after Briggs had taken a terrific battering.

Calgary—Jimmy Nolan, rated the best welter prospect in Canada today, found himself a little off color in being held to a draw by Al Marotti, Salt Lake City welter. A good fight all the way, they are scheduled for a rematch in the near future.

In other results, Doug Harper, Western Canada's best light-heavy, stopped Tommy Fair, Ogden, Utah, in two; George West, Twin Falls, Idaho, stopped Jimmy Ego, Edmonton, in three; Clint Murphy grabbed the verdict over Steve Ganger; Roy Greenwood iced Chuck Tann in two, and Don Cunningham drew with Phil McCutcheon.

The card drew 2,381 paid for Promoter Ernie Farr.

Vancouver—If Vancouver's Stan Almond was a little in doubt about his punching power following the Lew Yonkers fight, he had every reason to be. Topping a pleasing card that drew just over a thousand at the Denman Auditorium, Almond hit Yonkers with just about every punch in the book, but the veteran from Virginia took all he had to offer and came back for more.

Almond, who has lost only one of twenty professional fights, that to Dado Marino in August, copped the unanimous decision. He staggered Yonkers six times.

In a double semi-final, Frank Almond, 128, had little trouble stopping Bob Anderson, 130, Spokane, and Jeris Jamel sent light-heavy Johnny Jennings, Portland, home in the second. Almond floored Anderson at 2:45 of the first round. Anderson was out for at least ten minutes.

In "fours," Billy Donnelly, 129, Vancouver, decisioned George Adams, 120, Spokane, and Larry Reagan, 127, Portland, drew with Jim Hadcock, Vancouver.

Short Jabs—Benny Geary, former Western Canada welter champ, says he wants a shot at Jimmy Nolan, current holder of the title. A Geary-Nolan fight would be a natural. . . . Another fight in the making is the Jeris Jamel-Doug Harper Western Canada light-heavyweight title contest. Harper, a Calgary boy, could prove awfully troublesome to Jamel, a Vancouver veteran. . . . There's a strong possibility that Ezzard Charles, king of the heavyweights, will show in Vancouver. Promoter Al Principe, at this writing, was looking for a suitable opponent for the champ. . . . Jack Berry, Edmonton's fine promoter, has some great cards lined up for the winter months. . . . Ernie Farr, Calgary, still continues to outdraw all other western promoters. Farr, a veteran of the game, invariably comes up with the best cards. . . . All for this month.

Good unattached fighters who desire plenty of work, contact the writer. The coast offers plenty of opportunity for boys who can fight. We can be reached at the Vancouver *News-Herald*, Vancouver, B. C.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By BILLY SHAW

OMELIO AGRAMONTE, Cuban heavyweight star, made a decided impression on Syracuse fans when he stopped big Johnny Flynn, Rochester clouter, in the eighth round at the Coliseum. Tossed in on short notice to make the date, the Agramonte-Flynn match had practically no publicity buildup, and therefore the smallest crowd of the season, put little more than $2,000 into the box office wickets. The new Central City Boxing Club, which handled better than a $39,000 gate for the Joey DeJohn-Lee Sala bout, which preceded the Agramonte-Flynn show, took it on the chin to the tune of $1.500.

The promoters were disappointed by the attendance, but they staged one of the best fight cards of the season. There was plenty of action and hard punching. Agramonte closed Flynn's left eye and so badly damaged the optic in the eighth that Flynn fell into the ropes blinded. Agramonte was on top of him like a tiger. He lashed out with lefts and rights to the jaw which floored the husky Flower City slugger. One of Omelio's rights fractured Flynn's nose. Battered and helpless, bleeding profusely from his injured nose, Flynn was unable to continue. Referee Babe Risko stepped in and halted the uneven contest.

Canastota's clouting welterweight son, Carmen Basilio, registered his 19th victory in 21 starts, when he knocked out Jackie Parker of Albany, in the third round. Basilio swarmed all over Parker, knocking out four of Jackie's teeth and handing the Capital City boxer a bad beating. Parker was unable to respond for the bell tolling the third. Ted Calaman, Philadelphia's sharpshooting heavyweight, knocked out Grady Welch, Cincinnati, O., in the third. Gabe Cassiano, Philadelphia light-heavyweight, halted Israel Quitcon, Syracuse, in the first. Johnny Marantino, Johnstown lightweight, outpointed Joe Leo, tall Syracuse boxer, in four. Johnny Tovern, Syracuse, whipped Johnny Howard, Baltimore, featherweight, in four.

Nick Barone, Syracuse's slugging light-heavyweight, gained a split decision over Dick Wagner, Portland, Ore., in a ten-round slugfest at the Detroit Olympia. The Bull made the fight by ripping everlastingly into Wagner.

A crowd of 7,000 paid $22,000 to view a double-windup at Schenectady, featuring Sandy Saddler, former world's featherweight champion and Proctor Heinold of Oklahoma City, and Lee Sala, Donora, Pa., middleweight star with Herbie Kronowitz of Brooklyn. Saddler knocked Heinold out of action in the second round. Sala was awarded the decision over Kronowitz after a slow, disappointing ten-rounder. Sala couldn't get started and Kronowitz just wouldn't start anything.

Gabe Genovese, manager of Eddie (Babe) Risko, when the latter was middleweight champion, has been named matchmaker by the Central City Boxing Club, Inc. Gabe replaces Sam and Babe Amos, who resigned as matchmakers, announcing they planned to obtain a license for their own club. With the Syracuse Sporting Club, Inc., the second fight club in the city, the Amos' move would bring three boxing clubs into action here.

LEFT-HOOKS: A battle between Cliff Hart and Carmen Basilio for the Central New York welter crown is in the making. . . . Sam Dell, new owner of the Central City Club has moved his office and ticket vending quarters from the Kirk Hotel to his South West Street and West Genesee Street used car lot. . . . One half of the building has been turned over to Gabe Genovese for his fistic operations, also. . . . Joey DeJohn, completely recovered from the jaw injury received in his fight with Lee Sala, is being flooded with offers for his services. . . . Joey, however, will remain on the shelf until January 1. . . . In three fights, DeJohn has been responsible for a box office draw of $115,941.75. . . . He drew $31,971.25 with Jake LaMotta at the Coliseum in Jake's last fight before he won the middleweight title from Marcel Cerdan. . . . DeJohn's fight with Pete Mead in Rochester lured a gate of more than $44,000 while he pulled in $39,970.50 with Lee Sala, at MacArthur Stadium, here. . . . Carmen DeJohn is back in training at Johnny Dell's gym. . . . Billy Shaw, Jr., will operate an A.A.U. amateur club with the V.F.W. here. . . . Fighters who can fight and are anxious to show in Syracuse can contact us at the Film Exchange, 150 Linden St., Syracuse, New York.

IOWA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS
By BILL HAWKINS

DES MOINES, Iowa—The Shamrock A.C. of Des Moines, with Johnny Markey doing the matchmaking, staged an all-star amateur boxing card featuring some of Iowa's best. Stan Detrich, a three-time heavyweight champion, was the star attraction. Results of the card were as follows: Bert Mathews, 125, won over Lanny Briant, 126; Al Trundo, 125, won by a TKO over Ray Edwards, 122, in two rounds; Edwards received a badly cut eye. Roy Edwards, 171, scored a decision over Jerry Krizman, 178; Wayne Chopman, 134, beat Freddie Sharpe, 136, Benny Durden, 146, beat Tommy Thompson, 147; Thompson was a former Golden Gloves champion in the 135-pound class last year; LeRoy Thompson won over Harold Knight, 144; Mel Barker, 1948 National Golden Gloves bantamweight champion, scaling 126, won a split decision over Henry Martenez, 121. Hard punching Stan Detrich, 204, won a decision over Clarence Clare, 192; Detrich fractured his right wrist in the first round. Close to 1500 fans turned out for the card.

Des Moines, Ia.—In another amateur boxing card staged here the results were as follows: Larry Graves, 123, won over Johnny Gaffney, 119; Edgar Whitehorse put the kayo on Al Beltrane (no weights listed); Bob Jordon, 160, won over Phil Jefferson, 156; Merill Can Patton won over Sammy Briant; Wayne Chapman won over Jack Vest; LeRoy Thompson, 144, won over Burt Baily, 147; Henry Martinez, 120, stopped Al Trunbo, 124, in two rounds.

Last Minute Sparks—I have many calls from promoters for boxers, wrestlers, and women wrestlers. All are urged to list their address with this department so such calls can be turned over to you. . . . Davenport, Iowa, is back on the fistic map with shows being planned for the winter months. . . . "Skipper" Bugsby, of Logansport, Ind., would like to show his stable of fighters around Iowa, and South Dakota. He also features lady boxers. . . . Homer Amundsen of Tacoma, Washington, is featuring a young heavyweight by the name of Michael Moore McMurty. . . . Mickey Terry, boxing manager of Chicago, is seeking bouts around Iowa, South Dakota. . . . With reference to Pat McMurty, the Tacoma youngster who is being trained by Homer Amundsen.

This lad is only 17 years old. He is the winner of three Golden Gloves titles, and is regarded as one of the best prospects to come out of the Northwest in years.

Boxing news for Nebraska should be mailed to Floyd Hayes at 2209 Vinton Street, Omaha. . . . Russ Moore, Kansas City featherweight with 26 wins and four draws in his record, wants a return match with Bobby Carue, of Des Moines. . . . Carue holds a TKO victory over the Kansas City battler, and Moore wants to wipe the slate clean. . . . Dick McGinley, manager of Humberto Sierra, featherweight, booking out of Miami, Florida, wants to show in this section.

Mail Bag—To J. D. at Sioux Falls, S. D. The books you want are listed in the Ring Book Shop. To M. S. at Watertown, S. D. I have no record of any boxer by that name. To W. C. at Deadwood, S. D. I have no list of free-lance women wrestlers, but perhaps if some see this they wil get in touch with me, and I will send you their names. To J. K. at Omaha, Nebr. Get a record book from THE RING. I have not the space to list records.

Remember our address is 2206 North Lafayette St., Sioux City, Iowa, and news for this spot must be in our hands by the fifth of each month. Please do not wait until the last minute to mail your news in.

LOUISVILLE PUNCH LINES
By JOE FRENCH

GOOD news for the Louisville boxing fans as well as the members of the local fight colony was the announcement of the Louisville Boxing Club to hold their first boxing card. Joe Walling is matchmaker for the new group and present plans are to operate every two weeks at Columbia Hall. This city has needed a club showing at frequent dates for a long time in order to develop local talent and to keep the fans interested.

Meanwhile across the river at nearby Charlestown, Ind., Dutch Reese staged a card at the high school gym featuring Sid Peaks, 217-pound local rancher, and Bob Garner, Louisville veteran, in the ten-round top bout. All Garner had to offer was plenty of courage and determination to last the full distance, since Bob is not the fighter he was a few years ago. Peaks battered and punished Garner severely, dropping him four times during the one-sided slaughter, but was unable to deck the game veteran for the count.

In a well-matched semi-final, Sammy Brown, Charlestown, Ind., and Rocky Drago, a pair of willing performers in the lightweight class, battled to a six-round draw, which was very popular with the crowd.

In another six-rounder, Hoover Doyle, clever local boxer, outboxed Jerry Dwain, Louisville welter, to carry off the verdict. In a pair of fours, Al Mason of Charlestown, Ind., decisioned Frank Cassel of Louisville, both light-heavies, while Don Rocco of Louisville scored over Bill Martin in a welter contest.

Promoters and managers with news for this column can reach me at 1009 French St., Jeffersonville, Ind. Those wanting information should enclose stamp for reply. In answer to many requests, we do not have any photos of boxers to send to RING readers.

The possibility of some new faces being developed locally in Louisville looks better than ever with the present boxing set-up. Matchmaker Joe Walling tells us he plans to concentrate on local youngsters to make up the prelim bouts of his pro cards.

NEW ORLEANS AND THE SOUTH
By BROADWAY JOHNNY COX

BERNARD DOCUSEN, outstanding New Orleans welterweight title contender, scored an easy four-round T.K.O. over Frank Palermo, Bronx welterweight, in the feature ten-round bout staged by Promoter Heard Ragas and Matchmaker Lew Raymond at Municipal Auditorium. Referee Eddie "Kid" Wolfe wisely halted the contest when Palermo was suffering from cuts over both eyes.

Palermo was making his first start after a long layoff and lacked the footwork and speed to cope with a masterful boxer of Bernard's type.

Joe (Mex) Reyes, Centerville, Iowa, middleweight, making his second local start, upset the dope by spotting local Rocky Gatlin weight and winning a six-round decision over Gatlin. Rocky was a 3 to 1 favorite and was on the floor in the third round of a gruelling fight. Lenny Alvarez, local featherweight, decisioned Johnny Villaneuva, San Antonio, Tex., in a six-rounder.

Charley Espinosa, lightweight, halted the winning streak of Doug Elwood, former collegiate boxing star from Louisiana State University, by winning a six-round decision. Val Lambert outpointed Harry Caminita in the opening four.

Richie Collura, Pittsburgh, Pa., Italian lightweight, decisioned Augie Lapara, local lightweight, to score the first victory over Lapara on his comeback climb as a 135-pounder. The Lapara-Collura fight was a hard-fought one and both fighters received a big hand at the finish.

Collura came on in the late rounds after Lapara earned a lead in the early rounds. Lapara, now under the management of his brother, Nick Lapara, has made a fine comeback and the loss of a decision to Collura was no disgrace. Joe Hartegen, local junior welterweight, decisioned Henry Hosch in a six-spot. Lenny Alvarez won a four-round decision over Johnny Villaneuva. Rocky Gatlin stopped Joe Marcantel, Eunice, La., heavyweight, in one round. Joe (Mex) Reyes, Centerville, Iowa, middleweight, won a one-round kayo over Joe Rhoden, Macon, Ga. Doug Elwood decisioned Eddie Webb in four.

Bert Linam, Austin, Tex., won a close and unpopular ten-round decision over Aldo Minelli, Italy, in the feature ten-round bout staged by Promoter Heard Ragas and Matchmaker Lew Raymond at Municipal Auditorium.

Aldo Minelli made a big hit in the Linam battle and the majority of the fans disputed the decision. Referee Ashton Donza and Judge Eddie "Kid" Wolfe voted for Linam. Judge Pete Glaruso called Minelli the winner. Minelli was cut over the eyes and nose.

Joe Hartegen decisioned Walter Stevens, New Jersey lightweight, in six. Valentine Luna scored a six-round decision over Lawton Disoso. Henry Hosch stopped Val Lambert in three rounds. Peter Legas, West Springfield, Mass., Greek 130-pounder, who boxes under the ring nom de plume of Tony Pelleteri, won a four-round decision over Phil Cooley.

Maxie Docusen, undefeated in 65 fights, scored two ten-round victories over Joey Barnum, Los Angeles, Calif., winning a ten-round decision at Shreveport, La., and decisioning Barnum in ten rounds at the New Orleans Municipal Auditorium.

Maxie, aiming to equal or better featherweight champion Willie Pep's feat of engaging in 73 fights without a defeat, won decisively over Barnum, and met Jackie Weber here in a ten-round bout. Augie Lapara, local lightweight, scored a four-round kayo over Al Arenas, Barnum's stablemate, and managed by Barnum, in the fourth round of their eight-rounder.

Bobby Mayeur, busy, hard-hitting local welterweight, scored a two-round T.K.O. over "Irish" Billy Ryan, Lawton Disoso won in four over Johnny Villaneuva. Henry Hosch defeated Val Lambert in a four.

Unattached fighters desiring local work can contact the writer at the DeSoto Hotel, New Orleans, La.

RING NEWS FROM HAWAII
By TED YAMACHIKA

DISPLAYING the two fisted punching fury which had carried him to 18 wins, 11 of them knockouts, in 19 professional fights, Philip "Wildcat" Kim, 142, disposed of Mario Trigo, 137½, of Mexico in 1 minute 39 seconds of the first round of a scheduled tenner. The Al Karasick promoted fight, staged at the Civic Auditorium, drew a large crowd of 4,912 fans who deposited $8,299.00 at the turnstiles.

Hardly had the fight started when Kim landed a solid left to the jaw which shook the Mexican boxer. Trigo, who ordinarily would have stepped away to try to outbox his heavier and harder hitting opponent, saw red for a moment and made the mistake of trying to even up the score by rushing in and swinging wildly. Kim caught him again with the same left hand and followed it up with a right which definitely staggered Trigo. Trigo recovered fast enough and seemed well out of danger when he repeated his first mistake all over. This time Kim had Trigo backed into the ropes before he landed exactly the same two punches of a moment before. Only this time they landed more solidly and Trigo sagged to the floor to be counted out.

Other results: Reno Abellira, 159, knocked out Grover Jackson, 157, in the first of the five round semi-final. Andy Kim, 154, held Harry Clyde, 150½, to a four round draw. Eddie Reyes, 117¾, finished Tommy Datto, 115, in the second of four. Raymond Carvalho, 123½, knocked out Masa Goda, 125¾, in the first of the four round opener.

Lightweight Mario Trigo of Mexico, experienced very little trouble taking the measure of local lightweight champion, James Botelho, in a ten round main event held at the Civic Auditorium. The decision was unanimous and overwhelmingly in favor of the classy Mexican boxer who peppered Botelho with rights and lefts almost at will throughout the ten heats. But Trigo's blows, for the most part, lacked the authority to bother the rugged Botelho, who tried hard enough, but lacked the polish to cope with Trigo's attack and trailed badly in nearly every round.

Mario Trigo weighed 137 to James Botelho's 135¼.

Other results: Reno Abellira, 159, knocked out Billy Gillespie, 156, of Brooklyn in 2:13 of the first round. Walter Chung, 119, outpointed Eddie Reyes, 116¼, 4 rds. Gus Sanford, 139, decisioned Rusty Ferguson, 137½, 4 rds. Harry Clyde, 150, defeated Joe Bash, 144¼, 4 rds. Ray Carvalho, 119½, won the 4 round opener from Bobby Sanders, 119.

Chico Rosa, at one time a nationally ranked featherweight, was held to a ten round draw by wild-swinging Johnny Efhan at the Civic Auditorium.

Lacking the fire and boxing finesse which had carried him to victories over Henry Davis and Sandy Saddler more than a year ago, Chico Rosa fought a "too" cautious battle, counter-punching most of the time, and failed to display anything of his old-time form or punching power.

On the other hand, Johnny Efhan, fresh from five straight wins on the mainland, tried to carry the fight to his opponent and set a fast pace from the opening gong. He kept on bobbing and weaving and swinging all the time, but at least three fourths of his punches failed to come anywhere near their mark.

Efhan's best rounds were the fifth and ninth. In both those rounds he managed to land a few hard blows which shook Rosa a little.

Chico Rosa landed a hard right to Efhan's jaw in the fourth but failed to follow up his advantage. Other rounds credited to Rosa were the third and the seventh.

Johnny Efhan held a two-pound advantage, 125½, to Chico Rosa's 123½.

Other results: James Botelho, 135, decisioned Richard Cabral, 137¾, in five rounds. Manuel Anduha, 128, T.K.O.'ed Charlie Copp, 129, in the third of four. Chester Yasui, 116, won over Bobby Sanders, 118¼, four rounds. In the four-round opener Willie Gonsalves, 127, scored a second-round knockout over Ray Carvalho, 124½.

The greatest array of wrestling stars ever to assemble in one place at one time is now in Honolulu. Beginning with Hawaiian Champion Jack Claybourne, Honolulu is now the gathering place of such topnotchers as Kay Bell, George Pencheff, Peter Managoff, Bobby Managoff, Ray Gunkel, Tarzan White, Don Kindred and Ben Sherman. Among the local stars are Oki Shikina, Wimpy Wilington, Kaimon Kudo, Vilai S'ua, Jimmy Gonsalves and Harold Sakata.

Among this group Jack Claybourne still reigns supreme and still holds THE RING Magazine belt, symbolic of the Hawaiian championship. In more than two dozen bouts he has been defeated only twice, once by Kay Bell and the second time by Ray Gunkel, both bouts being non-title affairs. With the title at stake, he has defeated all comers, including Kay Bell and Ray Gunkel.

The greatest threat to Claybourne's title is Bobby Managoff, who made an impressive debut by taking the measure of experienced George Pencheff. In his second appearance he beat Peter Managoff and was held to a draw by Ray Gunkel in his third showing. Bobby, who hails from Chicago, has impressed local fans as being in the same class as Bronko Nagurski and Jimmy Londos. Here is the guy who can dethrone Claybourne, they believe.

Bobby Managoff learned his wrestling from his father, who was one of the wrestling greats a few decades ago. Bobby held the National Wrestling Association championship in 1942-43, and since that time has been campaigning all over the United States. He is also well known in Canada and Mexico.

Harold Sakata, who won second place as a weightlifter in the light-heavyweight division at the last Olympics, recently turned wrestling pro. A little awkward as yet, Sakata nevertheless has shown great promise and may develop into one of the outstanding local wrestlers. He is being coached by Ben Sherman.

Two recent arrivals in Honolulu are Pat Fraley, the singing cowboy, from Lincoln, Nebraska, and Sonny Kurgis from Columbus, Ohio. Fraley is a veteran of the game and can hold his own with the best of them. Sonny Kurgis is only 24 years old but has been wrestling professionally for the last three or four years. During the war he served as a machine gunner in the U. S. Army and saw action in Europe.

WAY UP IN NEW HAMPSHIRE
With RALPH G. PELOQUIN

AFTER taking the Summer months off due to almost complete inactivity in this section of New England, we return with notes on a few happenings concerning the fight game. The first bit of good news is that a club in Rochester, N. H., is being contemplated and reports have it that bouts will be held at the Humoresque Theatre of that city.

Several Manchester, N. H. boys saw action in the nearby state of Maine. Al Lemire, 157 pounder, and former golden gloves state champion, and also New England golden gloves king of the welterweights in 1947, won a unanimous eight-round decision in Portland. In another eight, Tommy Red Wells of Manchester, also weighing 132½, dropped a decision to Doc Blanchard, 127, of Boston, Mass. In a four-rounder on that same card, Emile Jean, 141, Manchester, N. H., gained a split decision over Bud Labbe, 135, of Lewiston Maine. Jean is an ex-amateur performer who won the State 118-pound title a couple years ago.

Dick Villeneuve of Berlin, N. H., at 154, met too tough a customer in Bob Stecher of Portland, Maine, who tipped the scales at 158. The bout was held at Rumford and it was Maine's first indoor show of the season. A disappointing crowd of 330 attended. Anyway, Villeneuve was put away in the seventh round of a slated eight-rounder.

Eddie Bolduc of Sherbrooke, P.Q., just across the border from here, is expected to show his boys at Lewiston, Maine, during the next few months. He has a couple of good bantamweight fighters. . . . Congratulations to Gene Letourneau of Quebec City who was elected chairman of the rating board in Canada for the NBA. Monsieur Letourneau has been active in boxing for many years and is qualified for the assignment and its responsibilities.

Returning home from Quebec City I stopped in Montreal where I attended the Dauthuille-Horne battle. The former easily outpointed Horne but I don't think he's ready to beat Cerdan although Dauthuille did win easily over LaMotta this year.

That's all for this time. Will be back again next month. My address is: 80 Mechanic Street, Berlin, N. H. Inquiries should be accompanied with a stamped and self-addressed envelope. "Thanx muchly!"

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NEW JERSEY BOXING NEWS
By LEWIS ESKIN

RAMBLING AROUND: Charles Fusari, Irvington's gift to the fistic world, proved that he had what it takes when he stood up under everything Rocky Graziano threw. Charley turned in a better fight than was looked for and now looms as the heir to Ray Robinson's welter crown. Walter Stevens, Newark lightweight star of a few years ago, has made a comeback in Florida and is losing to boys whom he could have licked two at a time. Walter, and Freddie Archer, another Newark boy, who at one time not so long ago was an outstanding fighter and who also is on a comeback in Florida, should give up the ghost while they are still young and in good health. Tippy Larkin, the old Garfield Gunner, stepped right back in the front ranks again by his two round knockout of young Hy Meltzer. George Costner held Freddie Dawson to a draw. Other results of local boys out of state were, Ike Williams beat Doug Ratford, Billy Wyatt beat Mitchell Allen, Bill Gilliam won from Jimmy Hooper, Gene Sailsbury was stopped by Johnny Breitenbruck, Don Mogard beat Paddy Slavin, Ernie Durando K.O.'d Jimmy Snediker but was K.O.'d by Jimmy Flood, Joe Dominic upset Tami Mauriello, Sonny Luciano beat Al Pennino, Clint Miller kept on his winning comeback by outpointing Mario Morales and Buddy Hayes, Harold Sampson lost to Tony Casea, Vernon Williams was upset by Dan Bucceroni. On the All Champions show in Chicago Ike Williams boxed Arthur King, and Al Mobley boxed Ray Robinson. Action will pick up in Jersey next month with the switch over to the indoor season.

RESULTS FOR THE MONTH: Meadowbrook Bowl, Newark—Johnny (Red) DeFazio, 137½, Bayonne, rallied in the late rounds to hold Charlie (Cabey) Lewis, 130, veteran New Yorker, to an eight round draw. Lewis was down in the last round. George Costner, 150, Camden, stopped Junios Wood, 149, New York, in the fifth round of the co-feature.

Cliff Stevens, 144½, Newark, returned to action after a year's layoff and easily outpointed Bobby Sinns, 150, Irvington, 4. Roland Thompson, 159, Newark, K.O.'d Willis Jordan, 163, N.Y.C., 1. Gene Coleman drew with Armando Fiore, 137, Newark, 4; and Tony Maffe, 150, Newark, came off the floor twice in the second to draw with Joe Lucarello, 151, Bayonne, 4.

Joe Chesul, 185, Bayonne, stopped Willie Hayes, 183, Jersey City, due to a deep cut over Hayes' left eye, at the end of five rounds. Chesul was away in front, but at no time was Hayes in trouble. Vern Mitchell, 193, Detroit, proved to be a better mudder than Red Cameron, 189, Newark, and won an eight rounder fought in the rain. It was a good fight under very bad conditions.

Eddie Posey, 121, N.Y.C., K.O.'d Billy Morgan, 120, Newark, in the fourth round. Billy was down five times. Keene Simmons, 202, Bayonne, came off the floor to K.O. Pierce Patton, 179, Elizabeth, 3; Jimmy Cerrullo, 164, Hoboken, won from Willie Campbell, 155, N.Y.C., 4.

Walter Catier, 158, Mount Vernon, N.Y., rallied to win a close and disputed decision over Henry Jordan, 147½, Atlantic City, in a fast ten rounder. Jordan floored Catier in the first and seemed to have built up a big enough lead to win, but referee Joe Walker thought different. Ernie Vigh, veteran middleweight from Middle Village, L.I., scored three knockdowns as he punched his way to an eight-round win over Jimmy Millis, 154, N.Y.C. The thirty year old Vigh, at 156, looked pretty good and may be another old ringster to come back. Tony Maffe, 150, Newark, K.O.'d Joe Lucarello, 150, Bayonne, 1. Ralph Giordano, 138, Newark, outpointed Tommy King, 136, Newark, 4; Kid Sharkey, 133, Elizabeth, and Joe Severino, 127, Newark, drew, 4.

PROSPECT OF THE MONTH, Tony Maffe, young Newark welterweight, who has shown that he has a fighting heart and may go a long way if he sticks to the game.

This writer's address is 145 Kensington Ave., Jersey City, N.J., c/o Kaplan.

FROM TACOMA, WASHINGTON
By HOMER AMUNDSEN

REPORTS have it the Tacoma Professional Boxing Club is up for sale. It is said powers behind the Tacoma Club have dropped around twenty grand on past fistic ventures. Not a very bright fistic picture for Tacoma.

Len Gervais, popular Vancouver fight manager, has in 21-year-old Frankie Almond, one of the brightest looking featherweights in Canada. Frankie has scored five K.O.'s and won one via decision since turning to the fight-for-pay boys.

"Irish" Mike McMurtry, Tacoma's 16-year-old amateur 180-pounder, continues to roll onward.

Frankie Chee Chee Britt, former popular Tacoma featherweight of the early twenties, will undergo an operation for an old eye ailment. Britt, now employed by the local county road district will have his legion of friends pulling for him.

Dick Francisco, for some time boxing supervisor for the Greenwood Boys Club in Seattle, has resigned this post. Dick is now working for a popular Seattle Sporting Goods store.

Davey Ward, former fast hitting Tacoma welterweight, now a detective sergeant with the Pierce County Sheriff's Office, rates top spot among Northwest fight referees.

Tacoma amateur boxing followers of "Irish" Pat McMurtry, 17-year-old, 170-pounder will closely watch the Tacoma youth's boxing at Gonzaga High School where Pat is now attending. Pat will prove Gonzaga College's outstanding performer in due time.

Will Maylon, leading Tacoma realtor and former Tacoma boxing promoter, came out of retirement to announce amateur boxing bouts staged recently by the College of Puget Sound.

Inigo Lucchesi, president of Tacoma's Starlight Athletic Club and Arena, was a Vancouver, B. C., visitor last month. Inigo was shown the sights by fight promoter Al Principi. Alf Cottrell, sports editor of Vancouver's "Daily Sun" had the popular Tacoman as his guest.

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EUROPEAN GOSSIP
By CHARLEY PARRISH

BOXING started off with a bang for the month of September in Europe. Contests took place in most of the fight centers, the chief results being as follows:

Tiberio Mitri, the European middles champ, went into action against a French light-heavy, Andre Lefranc, at Bologna. The blond Italian handed a shellacking to his heavier opponent, who retired in the ninth heat.

At Augsburg, the German bantam king, Hans Schoemig, hung on to his laurels by drawing with the flyweight champion, Willy Farber, in a title bout.

At Cologne, the local middles, Peter Mueller and Besselmann, fought a hard eight-rounder, with Mueller gaining the nod. Gerhard Hecht beat Schier on points in another middles clash. On the same day Richard Grupe and Kleinholdermann fought a draw in their heavyweight bout in Hamburg. On the same card, Karl Schmidt scored over Hans Bernloehr, middles, and Schirrmann whipped Sohn, light-heavies.

Luxembourg feather champ, Roger Behm, flattened Marcel Gougeon of France in the fifth at Luxembourg.

Hans Stretz became the new German middles champion when he handed Rudi Pepper his first defeat as a pro. This final eliminator was held in Berlin. On the same day at Osnabrueck, Heavyweight Wilson Kohlbrecher (named after the U.S. President) slugged out a points win over Hans Draegestein.

At Geneva, the Belgian lightweight king, Josef Preys, fought a draw with Jean Mougin, the French boy who has just returned from a successful tour of the States.

Cristobal defeated Naur to become the new Spanish flyweight champion, at Barcelona.

Elis Ask, the popular Finnish feather, made a welcome return to his own bailiwick, and celebrated by clearly outpointing Roger Bruneau, France, in their Helsinki bout. Rugged Sulo Gustafsson, Finnish middle, took the nod against Maurice Cieutat of France. Elis Ask has since announced his intention to box as a lightweight.

Bernhard Madsen opened his winter season in Copenhagen with a lively card. Knud Christoffersen was unfortunate not to get the decision in his bout with Pierre Doorenbosch, Holland, in their light-heavy clash. The remaining fights ended quicker. Jorgen Johansen, lightweight, stopped Roger Hombert of France in the second, and Asger Warburg, also a lightie, trimmed Antonio Fenoy, Spain. Middleweight Martin Hansen beat Roland Fresnayes of France, who did not come out for the fourth round.

Jean Machterlinck retained his Belgian feather title when he beat Marcel Mars on points at Charleroi.

Henri Hecquard, the rising young French welter, took another win from Walter Momber when they clashed in Paris, thus winning the rubber.

At Bruges, Belgium, Alf Piette of France stopped De Keersgieter of Belgium in the third round of their middles clash.

At Nancy, France, Marcel Mathieu turned in a ten-round win over Tino Cardinale, Italy, bantams.

At Tunis, Ben Aamer Tahar lost the North African middles crown when he was outpointed by Milazzo.

Forty-five thousand fans turned at Dusseldorf to see Ten Hoff tangle with his veteran challenger, Walter Neusel, for the third time in a title bout. The result was a draw.

The lightweight king, Herbert Nuernberg, made short work of Domke, whom he stiffened in the first, whilst feathers champion Karl Simon was less fortunate, losing his crown to Ludwig Hess in a points affair.

At Bonn, Peter Mueller continued his run of success by stopping Geesthuysen in three rounds. In Munich, Hans Haefner, just back from South America, won a poor bout over Ruemke.

At the Paris Palais des Sports, Lucien Krawczyk defeated middles prospect Mickey Laurent over ten rounds.

In Geneva, middleweight Leon Nowiasz of France scored a points win over the veteran North African, Kid Marcel.

In Paris, the American, Baby Day, won a middleweight bout against Georges Royer, and another American, Aaron Wilson, kayoed Paco Bueno, the Spanish heavyweight.

Omar Kouidri, the French welter king, beat Gilbert Lavoine over ten rounds in Algiers. Light-heavy champ Albert Yvel won over the same distance against Pancani of Italy.

Roger Baour, France's young lightweight boss, gained the nod over Jo Morales, and the excellent welter prospect, Charles Humetz, stopped Sassa Le Parc, icing the Breton in the second round. Valere Benedetto confirmed a previous points victory when he flattened Adolphe Neubauer in the seventh.

At Stolberg, the German heavy, Jean Kreitz, won a dull eight-rounder from Helmuth Janke.

Richard Vogt retained his German light-heavy crown when his challenger, Conny Rux, was disqualified for a low blow in the third round in Berlin.

Jean Serres, promising Luxembourg light-heavy, could only split the verdict with Eli Elandon, a Belgian mulatto, after 10 rounds, in Luxembourg. Local middle Ehringer beat Louis Benoit of Belgium.

Tiberio Mitri, the busy Triestino, made his second appearance in a fortnight when he tangled with Jean Dobiasch at Florence. Previously Mitri had stopped the rugged Pole, but this time had to be content with a points win, after dropping Dobiasch in the second round.

Luis Romero, hard-hitting Spanish bantam, disappointed his fans in Barcelona when he tackled Amleto Falcinelli of Italy. The Italian was ruled out in the fourth. Antonio Soldevilla forced Germain Caboche, France, to retire in the eighth round of their middles clash.

At the Salle Wagram in Paris, Lucien Corenthin stopped Jacques Hairabedian in the sixth, light-heavies. Featherweight Francisque Bonnardel won over Mario Rosselini of Italy, and lightie Alexandre Azula beat the Spaniard, Salmeron, who was disqualified in the fifth.

At Essen, Peter Mueller added another scalp to his belt when he stopped Beyer in three heats. Leo Starosch won his bout over Kleinbauer in an eight-rounder.

At the Mutualite in Paris, Jean Mougin won his lightweight bout with Franck Hermal, and Gustave Perrot defeated veteran Louis Orsini over ten rounds, lightweights.

Ten thousand fans saw Jo Weidin stop veteran Heinz Lazeek in two rounds at the Ice Stadium in Vienna.

American fight managers and promoters interested in bringing Continental battlers to the States can contact the writer at 47 Pevensey Road, St. Leonard's-on-Sea, Sussex, England. There is plenty of talent in Europe from middles to flyweights.

FROM JOHANNESBURG, SOUTH AFRICA
By WILF GARFORTH

HERE are the latest results in the local rings:

The new P.A.M. Brink Stadium at Springs was the venue of a tournament staged by the White City Sporting Club on Friday. George Hunter, National cruiser champion, was called upon to defend his title against Freddie Vorster, from whom he won it recently.

Hunter, who came in at 169½, retained the title by knocking out Vorster, 163½, in the ninth round of an interesting fight. He carried the fight to his man throughout and had him in bad shape on many occasions before the end came.

Johnny Arthur, 208, gained a six-round TKO over Barney Collins, 208. Collins showed amazing courage to see the final round at all and was in a frightful mess when the referee intervened. Collins has since announced his retirement from the ring.

Terrence McCarthy, 124½, repeated his previous win over Sarel Griessel, 124½, when outpointing him over four rounds.

Wembley Stadium—Vic Toweel, National bantam and feather champion, defended his featherweight crown in a return bout with Tony Lombard over twelve rounds and was an easy points winner, as in their previous encounter. Both men came in at 123 and fought a hard, fast battle from first to last bells.

The chief supporting bout was a fight for the South African welterweight title between Don Carr, 146, and Pat Patrick, 145. Carr, the titleholder, was making his first defense, but it was generally considered that he had been out of action far too long to be successful. Patrick had won all of his eleven professional contests.

Piet Strydom, 197, was declared the winner over Bill Wood, 182½, in a four-round fight.

Willie Steynberg, 171, beat Andy Klopper, 171, on a TKO in the fourth and last round.

Mannetjie Roux beat Dannie Jacobs on a TKO in the second. Jacobs came in as a last-minute substitute. He was dropped three times before the referee stopped the fight.

Vic Toweel, in view of his win over Lombard, has qualified for a crack at Ronnie Clayton's Empire title, and meets the Britisher at Wembley on December 3.

The writer of this column has now been appointed official photographer to South Africa's premier boxing journal "Fight" magazine.

Al Costello lost to Manie Maritz, the South African, at Wembley Stadium last week. This is the third time these two have met, each having won once, with the first match a draw.

This correspondent's address is 36 Saratoga Avenue, Doornfontein Johannesburg, South Africa, and correspondence from all interested is welcomed.

CANADIAN TOPICS
By LAWSON BAMPTON

LAURENT DAUTHUILLE of France, 156¾, added another notch in his middleweight title campaign by scoring a unanimous ten-round decision over Sonny Horne, 160½, cagey veteran from Niles, Ohio, before 10,000 fans who paid $32,241 for Promoter Raoul Godbout's first fall indoor card at the Forum. Dauthuille had some trouble with his tough, ringwise foe, but scored in cleancut fashion though we don't agree with the 9-1 count of the officials, our scorecard showing it as 6-2-2.

Dauthuille's speed and power proved a bit too much for Horne to handle.

Griffintown's Gus (Pell) Mell, 148, made an auspicious start in his comeback by easily outscoring the Nova Scotian, K.O. Joe Pyle, 150, in the eight-round semi-final.

Armand Savoie, 130, stole the show with his smashing knockout victory over his one-time conqueror, Noel Gagnon, 126, in three rounds. It took ten minutes to revive Gagnon, who was floored three times in the second and thrice more in the third before being completely stiffened.

Eddie Zastre, 171, scored a cleancut victory over Ian McNeil, 180, in a six-rounder. The former Winnipegger, an amateur star, had too much all-round ability for McNeil, a heavy puncher who lacks the requisite aggressiveness and confidence to be effective. Zastre won the novice "White Hope" heavy tourney at Toronto a couple of weeks previously, scoring three knockouts and a decision the same night. The tourney, staged by Promoter Tunney and Deacon Jack Allen, with Jack Dempsey as co-sponsor, attracted 10,000 fans, who paid nearly $18,000.

In a four-round prelim, Manny Spivak, 118, rising Jewish bantam, outscored Jerry Lavigne, 119. Lavigne's superior experience deterred Spivak from looking as impressive as he should have. Spivak rates as a fine young prospect. Rene Trudeau, 133, scored his fourth straight knockout when he stopped Art Gauthier, 138, in the second of a scheduled four-rounder.

Gaby Ferland, 146¾, scored a decisive ten-round victory over Carey Mace, Hartford, 150¼, in the feature of Raoul Godbout's final outdoor card at the Stade Exchange. Though postponed due to rain, the show drew 2,200 fans who paid more than $3,500, not far from capacity for the small stadium. The east end "Tiger" had Mace on the floor four times, but couldn't put the finisher on Willie Pep's stablemate.

Noel Gagnon, 126¾, packed too much sharpshooting power in his right hand for Paul Thibault, 135, and flattened him for the count in the sixth and final round. Thibault is a rugged performer and this battle stole the show. Marc Begin, 148, Quebec, outscored Fernand Cervan, 150, in a hard-hitting eight-rounder. Begin is a fine prospect. Armand Savoie, 128½, had an easy mark in the other scheduled eight, flattening Rene Lapointe, 132¾, a last-minute substitute, in half of the first round.

SPOKANE NEWS
By JACK POWERS

JOEY VELEZ decisioned Irish Bill Eddy in a mediocre rematch that left a lot to be desired, but in the last August show Al Hoosman and Kid Riviera, two of the best heavyweights to appear in Spokane in many a day, staged a brawl that for sheer tension and action will live in Spokane fans' memories for a long time. It was a bitterly contested, vicious battle all the way, and Chacago's Kid Riviera was awarded a technical knockout victory in the 9th round. To Hoosman's credit, he entered the fray with a stitched left eye from a training injury, and though the eye did not open up, it undoubtedly handicapped Hoosman's efforts somewhat. The fight was accorded by the local sports scribes as being the best heavyweight fight in Spokane ring history, and as we go to press the rematch is on schedule.

The first go drew nearly $8900 and the rematch will do as well or better, even indoors.

Tiger Jack Fox has rounded out the season with 5 KO victories in 5 trips to the post, his last, a five round TKO over Ponce De Leon, Spokane novice heavyweight. Ponce made a great fight and suffered no loss in prestige by losing to the cagey Fox. The bout was at Sand Point, Idaho, and turned away several hundred, with standing room only signs out before fight time. Several new preliminary fighters on the local scene, including Pepper Martin, Jackie Smith, and Andy Anderson lightweights, Chuck Putney, welterweight, and others.

Kid Riviera, Chicago heavyweight, knocked out a badly outclassed and thoroughly frightened Buddy Scott of Little Rock, Arkansas, in three rounds.

For the services of local fighters mentioned, or to secure work in this locality, contact the writer at 410 West Riverside.

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A LETTER

IN YOUR June issue of THE RING you wrote a story on what has happened to boxing. I read each line carefully, and came to the conclusion that the game has a rough road ahead. And no wonder! The type of sports writers we have these days, besmirches boxing, as you will read in copy enclosed from a California newspaper. Those fellows don't know what they are talking about.

When I was a boy in New York City I lived on the lower East Side. Everybody was interested in boxing. We had such wonderful writers as Robert Edgren, Hype Igoe, and yourself. In the mid-West we had Otto Floto in Denver, Bill Maughton in California among others. On the Coast, especially in San Francisco, we had great sport writers.

These men knew how to write up fights and fighters and they interested the public in the sport.

When you watch spectacles in movies of such nonsense like "The Champion," and others of that ilk, it makes a fellow sick. But this generation likes it. They don't know any better. I've seen two such pictures and they will be the last ones for me. The fellow who produced it, I doubt, has ever seen a fight. In a way you can't blame the fellows who take parts in these exhibitions. That's Hollywood. Money means everything to the producers.

Another reason for boxing's failure is the fact that boys do not enter the profession in large numbers as in past years. Football, baseball and basketball get them. I'm an old timer and still enjoy boxing matches.

I sincerely hope this is just a temporary lull in the present boxing situation. We could use more men like you who are interested in a game they love and understand.

H. WRUBEL,
Los Angeles, Calif.

BOXING EXPOSED!

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UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES

By TOM EPHREM

PADDY DeMARCO, rough Brooklyn fighter decisioned Humberto Sierra, of Havana and Miami in the ten round topper on Promoter Tommy DeTardo's show at Miami's Dinner Key Auditorium on September 21. In notching his second win over the Cuban boxer, DeMarco, 136, brought along his well known butting tactics from Brooklyn for the Northerner felt right at home in using his noggin to open cuts around both Sierra's eyes. The crowd booed the unanimous verdict in Paddy's favor.

Referee Cy Gottfried took one round away from DeMarco and gave him several warnings but that was all. The loser weighed 132.

Vince Gambill's well working left hand earned him the eight round semi-final over Steve Sabatino in the card's best offering. Gambill, 151¾, won a close fight. All officials agreed on him. Sabatino, at 156¼, dealt some body punishment. The winner, formerly of El Reno, Oklahoma, now makes Miami home, while Sabatino comes from Brooklyn.

Art Saey, former University of Miami heavyweight, was too much for Dave Stern, Brooklyn, 206 pounder, and registered a two-round stopper after having Dave on deck six times. Saey tipped 210.

Art Davis, ex-Miami University welterweight also added a two round stopper, his victim being Tony Servo, 139¾, of New York. Davis weighed 147¾. Charlie Titone, 123 pounder from Brooklyn, had too much on the ball for Jimmy Laedeke, 118, of Orlando and scored a knockout in the second round. Over 2500 customers paid $4,633 to witness the program.

In a fight before his tilt with Paddy DeMarco, Humberto Sierra met Young Finnegan in Panama (Canal Zone) and lost a disputed 10 rounder by a single point.

Don Bowman, Henry "Pappy" Gault and Jumping Joe Greene, a trio of pleasing fighters featured an Asheville, N.C. card on September 7th for Promoter Ted Ball. Bowman, a lightweight kayoed Johnny Ladd in the second heat, while Gault knocked out Don Cooper in the sixth round of a bantamweight tussle, and Greene took an eight round slugfest from Hoyt Nunnally, of Atlanta in a middleweight mixer. In other bouts, Chris Crawford halted Ed Pressley in two, and Buddy Harris scored a kayo over Muckey Fisher.

Former heavyweight contender Tommy Gomez scored an eight round technical knockout triumph over Big Bill Petersen, of Chicago in the feature attraction on Promoter Lou Viscusi's card in Tampa, September 20th. This was one time Gomez didn't click with Tampans, despite the win. The slugging heavyweight stirred the customers with bis fouling ways and on two occasions sent Petersen to the canvas with low blows. Petersen was given rest counts twice and the Tampa boxing commission announced another foul by the Tampan would give Petersen an automatic win. The boxing commission, however, must have broken all "speed records" in reversing their statement and said under new rules a fight could not be won on a foul.

The 202 pound Chicagoan was down four times. Gomez weighed 182. After the fight, Petersen was a sick man for an hour from Gomez's bodybiffing.

In the semi-eight rounder, Herbie Mueller, who boxed out of New Orleans is now fighting as Herbie Mueller Quintero, defeated Jimmy Leach in a lightweight encounter. Bob Yantis, Tampa featherweight, TKOed Frank Leach in a four rounder. Both Leach boys are brothers and hail from Daytona Beach. Merlin Hartley, Daytona Beach lad, kayoed George Sanford, Tampa, in one. Claude Rolfe, Tampa, drew with T. J. Bevel, Jacksonville, in a sixer. Eugene Jackson kayoed Albert Galloway, in the second.

Jackie (Julius) Luke, 122 pound Jacksonville youngster defeated Zerney Pappy, 126, also of Jacksonville in the eight round main event at Ocala, September 22nd. In the semi-final sixer, Lamar Tate, Jacksonville, who usually fights at 116-118, won a knife-edge nod over Bob Yantis, former Charleston and now Tampa featherweight. J. R. Willoughby, 140, Ocala, knocked out Tommy Thompson, 145, in the second Thompson is from Jacksonville. Bill Harmon, 155, Tampa, kayoed Robert Valdez, Tampa, 145, in three, and Ray Diaz, 135, Tampa, kayoed Billy Sellers, 136, Jacksonville, in the third round.

Bobby Dykes, the Texas-Florida welterweight who was given the ninth ranking position in THE RING Magazine for his fine work and successive win streak over some good names did not add to the reward during the month. Actually, the two bouts he engaged in and won both by knockouts only served for his many Miami fans and followers to frown on the youngster for the competition he drew. In Houston, on the Ray Robinson-Charlie Dotson program, Dykes faced an inferior opponent, Walter Stevens who is no better than a preliminary fighter. Stevens was knocked out in the third round. Back in Miami, Dykes faced Johnny Dabbs and though scoring a four round kayo, Bobby was disappointing. Let's hope his manager Jimmy Parks will give his fighter better competition.

At the Dinner Key Auditorium, Tommy DeTardo promoting, Bobby Dykes, 148, San Antonio and Miami, knocked out Johnny Dabbs, 146¾, Beaumont, Houston and Memphis in the fourth round of a drab affair. Dykes dumped Dabbs with a right hander for the kayo. Billy Moore, 152, Miami, won over Steve Sabatino, Brooklyn 158 pounder in the semi-final eight. Herbie Mueller Quintero, 140, of Tampa, put up a good performance in winning a sixer from Snooks Howard, 134½, Charlotte. Art Davis, 147¾, Miami, TKOed Dick Bartman, 153, St. Petersburg, in three. Jerry Black, 175¾, Miami, kayoed Dave Stern, 209½, Brooklyn in round two. Frank Plaschke, 185 pounder from Fort Lauderdale punched 210 pound Art Saey around and finally got a TKO at the end of the second because Saey had a bad cut on his right eye. (Miami-Sept. 26-'49)

Jimmy Leach, 144, kayoed Johnny Roche, 145, of Jacksonville, in the fifth round at Daytona Beach before 250 fans. Frank Leach, 140, beat Billy Mullis, 140 of Jacksonville. Jess Montaigna TKOed Jerry Christman in three. Sammy Turner decisioned Killer Touncil. Billy Rowe TKOed John L. Roosevelt in four. (Sept. 9, 1949,

Henry (Pappy) Gault, the little Spartanburg bantamweight flash, won nine of the ten rounds, the other being even, from Lou Yonkers on Promoter Ted Ball's presentation in Asheville on September 22. Both fighters tipped 117 pounds. Gault assaulted Yonkers with steady lefts and rights to the face and kept this up from the second round to the tenth. It seems it's about time Yonkers, a game little fellow, should give up trying to earn a win over the South Carolinian. Gault has now a straight win streak of 20, no losses, no draws, and among the wins are nine by knockouts.

It should indicate the little man is a pretty fair puncher as well as a classy boxer. Yonkers is from Roanoke, Va. Herman Harris kayoed Andy Worthy in the first round of the semi-tilt. Ray Lancaster beat Don Cooper in six. Max Ballard halted Chris Crawford in the second. Bud English defeated Jimmy Martin in four.

Eddie Greene, Charlotte light-heavyweight, met Eddie Steel, of Macon, in the top bout at Charlotte, N. C., September 28th and beat the veteran by knocking him out in the third chapter. The winner weighed 164½, and the loser, 166½. Corky Calahan and Billy Dixon were opponents in the semi. Each weighed 152. Calahan scored a knockout in one over the Georgia boy.

Ralph Adkins, winning a six-rounder from game Bob Glover, had his hands full in the closing rounds but managed to take all votes for the decision. Glover hit the deck three times. Adkins at 157, and Glover at 148½. Bert Calahan, 118, Greensboro, got a five-round TKO over Jimmy Baker, 119½, Kannapolis. Bobby Robinson, 143, Charlotte, TKOed Freddie Masters, 140, of Gastonia, in the fifth round. Robinson had Masters on the canvas for the fourth time and Referee Diehl stopped the bout there.

Hal Meredith and Joey Dunne engaged in an eight-round bout at Orlando on September 29th, but there was very little action in this main event for the customers. Meredith got in the only blows that meant anything, they coming in the seventh when he caught the Jacksonville boxer with a hard left to the stomach and a left to the jaw to stagger Dunne. Meredith, from Macon, Ga., weighed 154, and Joey tipped 152.

Taking the play away with action plenty was the Phil Orr-Narty O'Keefe bout. They went to a six-round draw. Orr, 132, and O'Keefe, 136. Tony Russi, 137, won an unpopular six from Frank Leach, 130. Johnny Coreelo, 123, won a four from Matti Meria. Jimmy Leach, 141, kayoed Tommy Thompson in four.

The count between Glen Hendershot and Chico Pacheco now stands at two-all. After three sweet scraps, with Pacheco leading the series, the pair were matched by Promoter Tommy DeTardo for his Dinner Key card in Miami, September 7th, and the lads again turned in a bang-up bout, this time a 12-rounder. It was unanimously in Hendershot's favor. Vince Gambill, 150½, now of Miami, boxed on to victory over Irish Johnny Kilday, 154, of Jacksonville in the eight-round semi-final. Art Saey, Miami heavyweight, won over Guy Pierson. Art Davis, Miami welterweight, TKOed Eddie Arlie in two. Bobby Stone, 157½, York, Pa., knocked out Sammy Reid, of Jacksonville, in the second.

In Ocala, on September 8th, Jimmy Leach came through with a six-round decision over W. H. (Bill) Bennett in the main event. Leach, 144, of Daytona Beach subbed for Andy Anderson. The report stated Bennett, a Jacksonville 146-pounder, appeared out of condition and was reported sick a few days before the bout. Henry Dean, Daytona Beach 125-pounder, won on disqualification from Roosevelt Flagg, Jacksonville, 126, in the first.

Lamar Tate, 116, Jacksonville, beat George Mrockowski, 118, Jacksonville; Neal Floyd, 129, Jacksonville, got a TKO in four over Young Jack Johnson, 131, Daytona; James (Playboy) Robinson, 158, Jacksonville, beat Ben Jacobs, 159, Ocala; Frank Leach and Narty O'Keefe staged a four-round exhibition.

The Coral Gables Boxing Commission made a wrong move, a very bad move, as did Promoter Dave White, but still it was the commission that had the final word. Billy Graham, one of the game's classiest and a fine welterweight, was to have opened the Coliseum at Coral Gables against Sammy Mastrean, of Pittsburgh. The report was Graham would later meet the sensational Bobby Dykes. Mastrean was not on hand so one hour after weighing-in-time, the Gables commission okayed a substitute for Graham. He was Jimmy (Cocky) Cox, who had several fights in Miami, but not a main eventer. How Promoter White could select Cox, a good prelim or semi-final boy, no more, was one thing, but the Coral Gables Boxing Commission certainly should have known that he was no match for Graham. The result, a kayo for Graham in three. It was a sad mismatch. 'Nuff sed. Cox weighed 139¼; Billy, 144.

Big Bill Wilson, 210, knocked out Don Coombes, of Burlington, N. C., in the ninth round at Hickory, N. C., on September 17th. The heavyweights drew a good crowd. Coombes, 190, put Wilson on the canvas during the fifth, but that must have started Big Bill on the mission which he accomplished in a savage go. The loser was on deck several times.

Eddie Greene, Kannapolis lad, knocked Buddy Best of Wilmington out of the competion in the third round. Bobby Robinson, Cnarlotte, defeated Freddie Masters, Gastonia, in a welter six. Bob Glover took Bobby Heffner in another welter six, and Ted McFalls beat Glen Norman in a six-round match, both bantams.

Joe Lassiter, Charlotte 149-pounder, put the quietus on Corky Calahan, 147, of Greensboro, in the seventh round. Both lads put up a sweet fight and a total of six knockdowns were counted in the battle. Calahan dropped the winner once.

Leland Pillen, Fort Bragg, weighing 155½, took an eight-round nod from Fred Krueger, 159, of Charleston. Snooks Howard, 137, Charlotte, and Doc Denaux, 145, same city, travelled six rounds to a draw. Bob Glover, 148, Greensboro mittman, was a technical knockout winner over Eddie Lenhoff, 145, of Cincinnati, the fifth. Ray Perkins, 123, Kannapolis, won in third round by a technical kayo over Glen Norman, Gastonia 116-pounder.

At Concord, N. C., Jesse Wilson, or Johnny Black, of Fort Bragg, earned a ten-round triumph over Don Coombes in the main event on September 10th. The two men put on a fast clash. In the six-round semi-final, lightweights Ray Perkins and Don Smith fought to a draw. Eddie Greene, in smashing a left hook on Don Vanderford during the first round, also sent the game Union, S. C., boxer to the hospital for treatment. Middleweights Buford Barbee and Earl Treadway tangled in another bout, and Barbee came through with a four-round knockout win. A draw resulted in the four-rounder between Bascom Bradley and Jim Baker.

Boxers coming to Florida and having no manager, will do well to contact this writer. Address: Tom Ephrem, 403 West Ninth Street, Jacksonville, Florida. Phone, 4-4526, or write me in care of "Sports Department, Jacksonville Journal," same city.

Jacksonville results (September 6)—Toby Reid decisioned Vic Costa, 10; Jimmy Leach beat W. H. (Bill) Bennett, 6; Mickey Dunn defeated Johnny Roche, 4; Franck Leach TKOed Calvin Thomas 3; Julius (Jackie) Luke, 120, won from Johnny Johnson, 4; Billy Mullis TKOed Johnny Williams, 1.

On September 13—Art Tatta TKOed Gene Hardison, 5; Jimmy Leach and Jimmy Bowman drew, 6; Julius (Jackie) Luke beat Zerney Pappy, 4; Jess Mountain bested Tommy Thompson, 4; Willie Brown won over Billy Mullis, 4; Murlin Hartley stopped Tim Higginbotham, 2.

On September 20—Danny Ruggerio scored a TKO in two over Johnny Black; Leland Pillen pummeled Sammy Reid, 6; Lamar Tate and Zerney Pappy drew, 4; W. H. (Bill) Bennett TKOed Eddie Outlaw, 4; Tim Higginbotham triumphed over Tommy Thompson, 4; Vernon Williams TKOed Buddy Picket, 2; Toby Reid trounced Art Tatta, 10; Leland Pillen won from Billy Kinard, 6; Don Whitaker beat Tim Higginbotham, 4; Frank Leach defeated Jack Emanuel, 4; Jesse Mountain stopped Bobby Varnadee, 2; Billy Mullis outpointed Vernon Williams, 4.

On October 4—Joey Dunne drew with Leland Pillen, 6; Andy Anderson and Jimmy O'Quinn drew, 4; Tim Higginbotham stopped Don Whitaker, 1; Murlin Hartley and Glenn Lee drew, 4; Johnny Johnson TKOed Leo McCormick, 2.

New York fight manager or matchmaker Bobby Gleason sure did a "rotten apple" to Jacksonville fight fans. He made a sucker out of every customer who attended to see the heavyweight he brought down here, Gino Boffi, to meet Buddy Scott, a seasoned campaigner. Gino, according to publicity, had beaten Gino Buonvino two out of three times in Italy. It was stated that Gleason's charge had won all four fights he had engaged in this country. Well, your humble correspondent got all his back issues of THE RING Magazine and after a careful check we ran across where Boffi had lost two fights, a four-rounder to Jimmy Hill and a six-rounder to Claude McClintock, in Jersey City and Danbury, Conn., respectively.

When the fight took place, Scott had a cinch with him and the fans were disgusted.

NEBRASKA BOXING

By FLOYD HAYES

SUGAR RAY ROBINSON, 154, New York, opened the indoor boxing season at Omaha, Nebraska, in a non-title bout with Bennie Evans, 157, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma. Robinson was giving the 1,793 fans who paid $4,348.25 a good show but wasn't over-exerting himself. Then Evans landed with a hard right and the champion went to work. After being on the deck four times, Evans asked the referee to stop the fight at 0:56 of the fifth round. Robinson never got vicious but went about his business in an easy-going manner but each punch was razor sharp and carried authority. His punches had far more steam than his leather tossing when he fought Don Lee here in his other Omaha showing.

It was in the third round when a left hook by Robinson knocked Evans to the canvas and the force of the punch caused him to do a complete somersault. Evans had some mighty sore ribs and a bump over the right eye at the bell.

Evans received a cut under the left eye and made one trip to the canvas in the fourth round.

A right smash to the mouth loosened the front teeth of Evans in the fifth round and bloodied his nose as he sank to the deck for the count of nine. Evans was game and came back fighting but was down again after a few seconds and then asked the referee to stop the fight.

In the semi-windup Artie Towne, 154, New York, decisioned Ray Augustus, 178, Topeka, Kansas, in six rounds. Augustus was too heavy and his long arms gathered Towne to his bosom like a mother would a child. Augustus was unwilling to mix it up at any time during the bout, but Towne managed to score enough punches on the inside to gain the nod. It is too bad that Towne couldn't have been given a better opponent as the Omaha fight fans would have loved his style.

In the six-round special event, Earle Wenbourne, 165, Lincoln, Nebr., was very lucky to gain the nod over Dick Smith, 163, Oklahoma City. . . . In the preliminaries Nelson Levering, 144, Macy, Nebraska, decisioned Rocky Grimes, 148, Omaha, in four rounds. . . . James Watson, 159, Omaha, scored a TKO over Harold Huliett, 158, Macy, Nebraska. . . . Jesse Watson, 123, Omaha, drew in four rounds with Jerry Miles, 121½, Council Bluffs, Iowa. This was the pro debut of Miles.

Omaha, Nebraska—In the main event of a city auditorium show here, Baby Joe Walcott, 169½, Omaha, decisioned Alvin Williams, 165, Wichita, in 10 rounds. It was the second loss for Williams since the former National Golden Gloves middleweight champion joined the pros.

These two had met in a Council Bluffs, Iowa, ring about six weeks previous to this fight and Walcott had Williams on the deck on two occasions. The referee called the fight a draw.

In this second meeting it was plain to see that Walcott was out for revenge. Early in the initial round Walcott dropped Williams for a four count with a looping right hand wallop. This was the only knockdown in the fight but Walcott gave the Wichita Indian a real boxing lesson and walked off with the nod. Referee Alex Fidler scored six rounds for Walcott and four rounds for Williams.

In the semi-windup, Leonard Finger, 169, Omaha, chalked up his fifth win in a row by punching out a decision over Omaha's clown prince of boxing, Joey Hartfield, 169. It was a close fight but Finger's sharper punching earned him the six-round decision in the crowd-pleasing bout. . . In the four-round special event, Nelson Levering (Jimmy Bartlett), 144, Macy, Nebraska, used J. M. O'Neil, 142, St. Paul, for a punching bag but was unable to put him away and had to settle for a decision. . . . Bill Suddeth, 146, Topeka, won a four-round decision over Harold Alle, 149, St. Paul, Minnesota, in a preliminary bout. . . . Russ Roller, 164, St. Paul, scored a four-round decision over Fred Lee Booker, 157½, Omaha, a former Golden Glover who was making his debut as a pro. . . . Little Fernando Rivera, 132, Kansas City, Missouri, chalked up his second win in as many pro starts by decisioning Harold McDonald, 133, Omaha, in four rounds.

SHORT JABS—Let's give a big duke to Jim McKay and Leonard Hawkins for taking a group of amateur boxers down to the Veterans Hospital in Lincoln, Nebraska, to put on a show for the shut-ins. . . . Professional rassler Peter Sauer, 49, a former Lincoln, Nebraska, resident, died of a heart attack on September 10th at Warm Lake Resort, Boise, Idaho, where he had been vacationing. Sauer, an uncle of Navy Football Coach George Sauer, rassled under the name of Ray Steele. Well known in Nebraska, Sauer oncle claimed the world mat title. . . . Several Nebraska boxers packed their ring togs and journeyed to Wichita, Kansas, to see action on the card which was headlined by Alvin Williams and Jimmy Burke.

In the semi-windup, Earle Wenbourne, 165, Lincoln, and Wayne Strobridge, 163, Colorado Springs, Colorado, drew in six rounds. . . . The professional debut of Kay LaFlore, 126, Omaha, was a dismal one as he lost by TKO in the fourth round to Fernando Rivera, 125, Kansas City, Missouri, on the same card. . . . Bill Suddeth, 146, Topeka, knocked out Charles Gray, 152, Omaha. (For some reason Gray fought under the name of Charley Butler.) The knockout came in the second round.

Millio Milliti, Omaha boxer of years gone by who is living in San Francisco, has started his heavyweight protege in the punch for pay ranks. His promising white hope, Mel Modesti, has scored two straight knockouts since joining the pro ranks. . . . Remember to get your news in my hands by the 2nd of each month. The writer's address is 2209 Vinton Street, Omaha, Nebraska. I still have a few copies of the magazine "Fistiana" which has suspended publication. It has become a collector's item since the death of Vince Foster as it carried the story of his boxing career from Golden Gloves to the Fusari fight—price fifty cents.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS

By J. JIMMIE AMANN

THE rise of Wallace Buddy Smith, Cincinnati lightweight, into a spotlight of national prominence and the comeback of Fitzie Fitzpatrick, Covington, Ky. heavyweight were the highlights of boxing in this section during the current weeks.

Smith, fresh from winning the Ohio State Lightweight title from Joe Discepoli, made another appearance at Cincinnati's Parkway Arena where his drawing power brought in 2034 paid admissions to net a gate of $3416.74.

Buddy didn't demonstrate enough of his ability. He knocked Don Bowman of Asheville, N.C. silly in the first round in slightly less than a minute and a half of ring work.

In the supporting matches of the program, which was a Becker Boxing Club presentation, Dave Clark whipped Freddy Newbill in a ten round mythical city middleweight title bout. Clark didn't do too much to win the decision.

Eddie Burgin surprised in winning from Harry Trester in four, 118 lbs.; Duke Artega beat George Rankin in a four round heavyweight match; Bob Holliday stopped Chuck McGow in four rounds at 127 pounds and James Wiley and Ollie Cobbins drew in 4 at 135 pounds.

Fitzpatrick, the transplanted California to Covington heavyweight, stifled Henry Jones, an experienced Detroit heavyweight in 10 rounds before a crowd of 2000 at the new Covington, Ky., ball park. This was one of the most bruising heavyweight battles seen around these parts in years. Fitzie's ruggedness over the ten rounds, stamp him well on the comeback trail.

The show, promoted by popular Bill Faulkner, Covington sportsman and business man, marked the return of professional zoxing to northern Kentucky after 20 years absence.

Bob Holliday, Cincinnati's up and coming feather, stopped Johnny Thomas of Indianapolis in four rounds and Eddy Miller, Dayton, O. did likewise to Bob Shoemaker in five rounds of a middleweight bout.

Ronnie Wulf, Covington, Ky. heavyweight, looked very impressive in knocking out Jim Watkins of Indianapolis in one round.

Joe Anderson, former middleweight contender, Midget Guery, lightweight challenger of the 20's and Joe Walling of Louisville were the third men in the ring.

NBA heavyweight champion Ezzard Charles boxed a four round exhibition with Alabama Kid in Columbus, O., on September 19th. A large crowd was on hand for the show. Charles immediately departed for San Francisco where he is to defend his title against Pat Valentino, veteran coast heavy.

George Costner, Cincinnati's good Negro welterweight is going great guns around eastern rings.

On September 21 at Philadelphia, Costner boxed a ten round draw with Freddie Dawson of Chicago. Costner is a big favorite in Quakertown.

Cincinnati promoters Sam and Benny Becker are dickering for a winter shot at the Cincinnati Gardens, between Costner and Ray Robinson.

Cincinnati lost one of it's veteran boxing men on September 26th, when Lou Bauman passed away at his home.

Lou was 68 years old.

Years ago he made quite a name for himself in the amateur and professional ranks as "Lou Ross."

Later Bauman entered the ring as a referee. He was an instant hit and was known all over the boxing world for his fairness. He refereed all of the outstanding fights in Cincinnati and also was third man in the ring in a Dayton, O. match in 1917, between Jack Britton and Ted Kid Lewis for the welterweight title.

Lou also was the third man in the return match between Freddie Miller and Bat Battalino in Cincinnati, in the early 30's in which bout, Bauman left the ring in the third round, and called the fight "no contest."

Lou Bauman will be sadly missed. Boxing has lost a devoted participant.

AROUND FOUNTAIN SQUARE WITH THE PUNCHERS AND THEIR PILOTS. . . . The Becker promoters are still dickering for a local appearance of Ezzard Charles, NBA heavyweight champion. . . . St. Louis' Art Liebert has come up with a white 175 pounder, Joe Boyd, who looks like a "click". . . . Pat Thurkettie opens Toledo on October 24 with 12 dates in the Arena, running through spring of 1950. . . . George Wetherby, Kentucky State Athletic Commission member is a big booster of boxing . . . George goes out of his way to help the promoters around the Blue Grass state, which has shown a marked interest in the fistic game. . . . Joe Walling, Louisville, Ky. is expected soon to promote a series of shows in Louisville. . . . Max Marek, Chicago's former heavyweight threat has come up with a punching bag swivel which is grabbing on, all around the country. . . . George Angelo, South African middleweight champion, who will box in the states under the supervision of Joe Basco, Barberton, O. manager, just beat Jack Marr . . . Angelo should be a sensation in the U.S.A. . . . My address is 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati available to any of the following . . . my weekly boxing letter, which is making a big hit, 4 weeks one dollar, one year ten dollars, fight flashes monthly one dollar per year . . . my 12th annual boxing promoters and managers Guide is now in the preparation stage . . . it will carry the names and addresses of over 1000 promoters and managers and will be released early in January, one dollar each . . . THE RING always gets a lot of play in the southern Ohio newspapers with every fight program. . . . Joe Seta has a nice looking young white heavyweight in Ronnie Wulf . . . see you next month.

COVERING CUBA

By DR. J. A. VIEITES

HAVANA—Promising Raoul Perez, 142¾, scored his most important victory to date, by stopping former welterweight champion, Wilfredo Miro, 143½, in the seventh, at the Sports Palace. Perez scored three knockdowns and had Miro bleeding from the mouth and both eyes before Referee Mike Rojo interfered to save Miro from unnecessary punishment. The gate was $1,900.

Roberto Pozo, 136, won the eight-rounder from Damaso Collazo, 131½. Norberto Delgado, 168, drew in six with Jose Ma. Diaz, 163¾; Wilfredo Flores, 145, won from Young Maceo, 141¾, in six; while Oscar Suarez, 107¼, stopped Raoul Poey, 112, in the third.

Havana—Miguel Mendivil, 136, and Bombon Oriental, 135¼, fought ten furious rounds that ended in a draw. In the first ten-rounder, veteran Diego Sosa, 129, now fighting better than ever, won the star bout from Tony Alvarez, 132.

Roberto Martinez, 139, drew in six with Jorge Sandoval, 139¾; Manuel Perdomo, 119½, stopped Pablo Moreno, 120¼, in two; while Jesus Lastre, 112¼, knocked out Raoul Hernandez, 111½, in the second.

The gross gate amounted to $1,935.00.

Havana—Ciro Moracen, featherweight champion of Cuba, fought well below his weight but not below his form, and showed that he's a real menace for Luis Galvani's bantamweight kingdom, by easily whipping Carlos Carrillo, 124½, in ten fast and furious rounds. The featherweight champ came in at only 118 pounds, but contrary to expectations, was faster than ever and also punched harder.

Carrillo was down for eight in the second but finished very fast to cop the last three rounds. The remaining seven were Moracen's

Looking better in every fight, Diego Sosa, 127¾, scored four knockdowns in the first round before the referee stopped Sosa from punishing Wilfredo Mayet, 132, any more. The fight ended in 2:30 of the first round.

In the third star bout, Light-Heavyweight Champion Yova Kid, 178, won a close ten-rounder from Cecilio Valdes, 177¼. Valdes made Yova look bad at times, but every time the Kid pressed the fight Cecilio fought in a crouch, and that made the fight appear very slow.

Former flyweight champion, Tomas Vega, 110½, found a tartar in newcomer Luis Mesa, 116. Mesa won the unanimous decision, but had to come up from the floor in the second to do so. The fight was a six-rounder.

In another six-rounder, Damaso Collazo, 130, K.O.'ed Joe Henry Gross, 131½, in the second.

In the curtain-raiser, Francisco Garcia, 124¼, stopped Ifrain Lugo, 131, in the third.

Details have been completed for the next N.B.A. annual convention that will be held on this beautiful island next November. Among the personalities that will come down here, we can count Nat Fleischer and Eddie Egan, New York Commissioner. . . . Luis Spota, Spectacles Director of Mexico City, will accompany Commissioners Don Benjamin del Campo, Dr. Linares, secretary, and Abelardo Martinez. . . . Selsso Tiborro, Mexico City's leading boxing writer, will be with them. . . . On my recent vacation at Mexico, I was greeted at the airport by the Boxing Commissioners and had many dinners in my honor. . . . I watched Mexico's bantam and feather king, Memo Valero, lose to featherweight Cachorro Herrera. . . . Diego Sosa, fighting bet- . . . Jorge Lazo, Cuban flyweight, whipped Raoul Solis, Mexican champ, but then was stopped by veteran Luis Castillo in four, in Mexico City.

CONNECTICUT RING NEWS
By DON HAMILL

NEW HAVEN ARENA—Bernie Reynolds, 184½, Fairfield, inaugurated the indoor season at the Arena and at the same time put himself back in the win column by taking a ten-round decision over Tommy Giorgio, 182, Schenectady, N. Y. Bernie copped every round on Referee Billy Taylor's scoresheet except the first, which was tabbed as even.

The thrill of the evening came in the abbreviated semi-final, in which Irish Jimmy Rooney, 129, Bridgeport, stiffened Marvin Dick, 129, Brooklyn, N. Y., in two minutes of the first round. The bout was scheduled for eight. Left hooks to the jaw stowed the New Yorker away. Ozzie Andrews, 133, New Haven, proved too experienced for Billy Neri, 130½, Bridgeport, in a six-rounder. Two semi-pro bouts opened the show. About 3,000 fans turned out.

Hartford Auditorium—Georgie Dunn, 132, Hartford Negro, found revenge sweet when he copped a ten-round decision over Miguel Acevedo, 132, Havana, Cuba, the only man to score a knockout over him. Dunn boxed masterfully in the first six rounds. Starting with the seventh round and carrying through the eighth and ninth rounds, Acevedo waged an offensive that Dunn could not match. Dunn was rocked from pillar to post but came back strong to cop the last round with a do-or-die rally that had the fans on their feet. Referee Eddie Moore saw him winning seven of the rounds with Acevedo taking only two as one, the seventh, was even.

Young Junior, 133, Springfield Negro, got the nod in the eight-round semi-final over Bobby Polowitzer, 132, East Hartford. Junior countered with many rocking shots to earn the decision. Leon Gabriel, 151, Springfield, got up off the floor to win by a technical knockout in the fourth round when Leon Brown, 155, Hartford, suffered an eye injury. Two semi-pro bouts got the show underway.

New London: Ocean Beach Auditorium—Tony Gillo, 155, New Haven, scored a technical knockout over Frank Kruski, 155, Hempstead, N. Y., when Referee Nathan Mann of Hamden intervened in the fourth round. Kruski suffered a deep gash over his left eye during the third round. Nine stitches were required. Gillo had things well in hand when the bout was stopped. He had the New Yorker on the floor for two nine-counts in the second round and once for eight in the third.

Alton Bell, 163, New London, turned pro with a two-round kayo over Eddie Richardson, 161, New York, in the four-round semi-final. The remainder of the card consisted of semi-pro bouts. A crowd of 843 spectators paid a gross gate of $1,273.75.

Waterbury Municipal Stadium—Willie Pep, 126, world's featherweight champion from Hartford, turned back the challenges of Eddie Compo, 124½, New Haven, by stopping the plucky little Elm City battler in the seventh round. Although Connecticut has had three world's champions this was the first all-Connecticut title tilt. Pep was never extended. Compo was the aggressor while Pep coolly countered with jolting blows. Near the close of the first round Pep shook Compo with three solid left hooks. Compo continued to carry the fight to Pep in the second and third, but Pep dazzled him with left jabs and hooks. Pep continued the boxing lesson in the fourth round. In the fifth round Pep stepped in with a left hook that knocked Compo staggering and then down. He arose to be felled by a right to the jaw for another nine-count. Pep toyed with Compo in the sixth. Pep quickly set Compo up for the knockout blow in the seventh round, a left hook that dropped Compo flat on his back. Referee Conway listened to the pleadings from Compo's corner to stop the bout and brought the bout to an end by refusing to count. The time was 41 seconds of the seventh round.

Charley DeBow, 120¾, Springfield Negro, punched out a six-round win over Russ Dungy, little Utica Negro. Frankie Vigeant, 147, Thomaston, edged out Rolly Johns, 149½, Albany, N. Y., in six rounds. Tommy Bazzano, 150¼, Middletown, stiffened Billy Morris, 150¼, Torrington, in the first round of a sixer. Ozzie Andrews, 136, New Haven, eked out a six-round decision over Andy Bishop, 132½, Fall River. Sal DiMartino, 151½, Hartford, stopped Billy Treadwell, 156, Springfield, in the second of the six-round opener.

A crowd of 10,722 paid a total gross gate of $39,931.50, one of the best in the state.

New Haven Arena—Jimmy Rooney, 128½, Bridgeport, needed but one punch to add Joey Bolduc, 129, Cambridge, Mass., to his long list of knockout victims. Bolduc, billed as the Maine featherweight champion, was stiffened in the first round from a left hook to the jaw.

Jimmy Beau, 160, Norwalk, dropped Al Wynn, 162, New York, twice in the second round and again for keeps in the third of the semi-final. Paul Pender, 158, Boston, won a close six-round decision over Mike Gillo, 155, New Haven. Billy Neri, 130, Bridgeport, topped Johnny O'Conner, 127, Cliffside, N. J., in a closely-contested six-rounder. A five-round semi-pro bout raised the curtain. About 1,500 witnessed the show.

Hartford Auditorium—Sal DiMartino, 150½, Hartford, was too sharp and punched too hard for Connecticut's recently crowned welterweight boss, Vic Cardell, 144½, Hartford, in their ten-round non-title bout. Sal surprised even his most ardent admirers with a sharp left jab that paved the way for jolting right crosses. In the third round, DiMartino suffered a slight cut over the left eye. Cardell was rocked in the eighth. Referee Billy Taylor scored seven rounds for DiMartino, one for Cardell, and called two even.

Tommy Bazzano, 150, Middletown, was forced to bow out to Irish Tommy Mac, 148, Springfield, in the fifth of a slated eight-round semi-final when he suffered a severe eye cut. Bazzano was ahead on points at the time. Doc Blanchard, 126, Boston southpaw, won the duke over Graham Holmes, 130, Manchester, in a six-spot. A couple of semi-pro bouts completed the card. The show drew 1,859 fans who paid $3,097.25 into the tills.

New London Auditorium—Johnny Jennings, 155, New London, connected with a right to the jaw to win by a second-round knockout over Sam Franklin, 158, New Haven. Franklin, a last-minute substitute for Mike Gillo, made use of football tactics despite the warnings of Referee Eddie Reed. A slim crowd of 708 fans paid a gross gate of $1,117.

Hartford Auditorium—Carey Mace, 150, Hartford, knocked out Frankie Vigeant, 146, Thomaston, in the seventh round of a scheduled ten-rounder. Vigeant staggered Mace in the first round, but took a rear seat from then on. Mace used a fast left jab and snappy right that tightly closed and cut Vigeant's left eye, made a cut under his right eye, and caused bleeding from the nose. Trailing on points and nearly spent, Vigeant made an all-out rally in the seventh round in an effort to score a knockout. He nearly succeeded but ran into a right to the jaw that spilled him. Referee John Cluney called a halt after tolling off six seconds.

Young Junior, 130½, Springfield Negro, floored Andy Bishop, 132, Fall River, three times to win their eight-round semi-final. Gene LeBlanc, 140, Fall River, decisioned Ozzie Andrews, 137, New Haven, in a six-rounder. A pair of semi-pro bouts got the show underway. A mere crowd of 726 fans paid a gross gate of $1,152.15.

Waterbury: Mara's Arena—Tommy Ciarlo, 149, Waterbury, won a technical knockout over Irish Tommy Mack, 151, Springfield, when the redhead was unable to answer the bell for the fifth round due to a badly cut right eye.

Sammy Walker, 147, Springfield, stopped Rolly Johns, 145½, Albany, when the latter was unable to answer the bell for the fourth round. Three five-round semi-pro bouts completed the card. A meager turnout of 558 fans paid about $800.

George Dunn, lithe little Hartford lightweight, has taken a new lease on life. Dunn has suddenly developed a punch, will mix, and continues to be clever. A perfect combination. He looked great in turning back Miguel Acevedo. Manager Sam Lewin is anxious to get either New England champions, lightweight Jackie Weber or featherweight Buddy Hayes into the ring with Dunn in title bouts. Dunn can make the featherweight limit without hurting himself. He would, in this writer's opinion, defeat both fighters.

In the closing West Springfield, Mass., card six Nutmeg fighters made up the undercard. Danny Falcone, Manchester, decisioned Johnny Lemons, Stamford, in a sixer; Jackie Armstrong, Manchester, belted out Rocky Dixon, Hartford, in two heats, and Guy Gurette, Hartford, halted Al McLennon, Hartford, in four. . . . During the month Billy Brown, Manchester middleweight, lost in ten rounds to Eddie Soares at New Bedford. . . . Bobby Polowitzer's wife presented him with a baby girl on the afternoon of his bout with Young Junior. This is their third child. . . . Guy Gurette, Hartford welter, scored over Frank Martunis on the opening card in Holyoke. . . . Leon Brown, Hartford middleweight, whipped Al Lemire in Holyoke.

Connecticut fans have been doing a lot of eating of late. Fellow-employees of Vic Cardell of the State of Connecticut gave him a dinner in honor of his winning the state welterweight title. Later in the month friends of Connecticut's new boxing boss, Sam Malkan, gave him a dinner at Wilcox's in West Haven. About 1,000 attended, including Governor Chester Bowles. . . . Danny Falcone, Manchester bantamweight, was fed to George Araujo, Providence kayo sensation, who annihilated him in one round. . . . Joey Dell of New Haven stopped off at Providence long enough to drop a duke in six rounds to Bubber Gaugham. Bobby Polowitzer, East Hartford, was edged out in eight rounds by Eddie Posey, also at Providence. . . . It has now become official that all applications for licenses in the state must be accompanied by two pictures. One is for the license and the other to go on file in the commission office.

Frankie Vigeant, Thomaston welterweight, was recently elected constable in his home town. . . . This writer has a large collection of pictures, to which he is always anxious to add. Any pictures sent will be gratefully received. The address. Don Hamill, 367 Wethersfield Ave., Hartford, Conn.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY
By MAX YEARGAIN

KANSAS' fall and winter boxing season got underway when Wichita's sensational Indian middleweight, Alvin Williams, scored a second round knockout over Jimmy Burke of Milwaukee, at the Wichita Forum. The end came in 1:55 of the second round when Burke, capably ahead in the first stanza, capsized under a pulverizing right-cross to the chin. The Wichitan, who was twice National Golden Gloves champion before turning pro 26 fights ago, is regarded as a top prospect and good championship material.

The fans loved the semi-windup between middleweights Wayne Strobridge of Colorado Springs and Earle Wenbourne of Lincoln, Neb. It was a slugging bee. The bloody affair was ruled a draw.

Bill Suddeth, of Topeka, halted a whirlwind attack of Charley Butler, Omaha lightweight, with a hard right to the chin in 1:56 of the first round. Two featherweights, Fernando Rivera, of Kansas City and Kaye LaFlore of Omaha had the fans cheering throughout their four-round scrap which stole the show. Rivera, 1947 National Golden Gloves Champion, making his second bid as a pro, kayoed LaFlore in the fourth round after 2:22. In the opener, Orville Spurlock won a T.K.O. over Mel Hood in the first round.

At Topeka, Pat McCafferty, the Capital City's pride and joy, absent from the ring two months, exhibited a return to his old knock-'em-dead form at Municipal Auditorium, by knocking out Frankie Klobucar of Chicago in the second round. McCafferty floored Klobucar for a five-count early in the first, then sent him down with a brutal right to the stomach as the round ended. The Chicagoan was sent down again in the second and was finished off with body punches by the furious brutal attack of the great Topeka hitter.

Alvin Williams' victory over belting Bert Ellis of Fort Sill, Okla., was hardly less spectacular. The Wichita warrior unleashed a two-fisted attack, weakening Ellis, then finishing the job with a left to the body, in 2:08 of round two.

Topeka's popular welterweight, Bill Suddeth, his left eye bleeding from the opening round after a scuffle with Jesse Turner of St. Louis, ran against a real belter. It was the night's roughest scrap and action-packed. The bout was halted in the fourth because of Suddeth's eye. It was Suddeth's fifth loss in 35 fights.

Two former 130-pound Golden Gloves performers, Harry Bentley, Topeka, and Joe Henningsen of St. Louis, made their pro debuts on the card. The Topekan was kayoed by the classy St. Louis youngster in 59 seconds of round four. Nelson Levering, hardest-hitting lightweight in the Midwest, a former stable-mate of the late Vince Foster of Omaha, gained a four-round decision over Roy Cox of St. Louis.

Alternate weekly fights are being promoted at Wichita and Topeka with Kansas City opening shortly. Fighters out here are kept busy, and all indications are that this will be one of the best seasons in years. Managers and fighters wanting work in this vicinity may contact: Max Yeargain, 704 Kansas Ave., Topeka, Kansas. Telephone 3-6674.

FROM SOUTH AFRICA
By SOL C. MALOON

PRETORIA—Johnny Arthur, 208½, established himself as the No. 1 contender for the South Africa heavyweight title, when he outpointed Piet Strydom, 198½, in ten rounds. He has, however, many limitations which he will have to get rid of before he can think of tackling the champion for the title.

Fanie Bushney, 143, beat Mannetjie Roux, 141, in a tearaway four-rounder. . . . Joe Munro, 152½, was a clear points winner in his six-rounder against Ken La Grange, 155. . . . Jack Kuckard, 189, was lucky to get a draw against Billy Woods, 183, in six.

Bloemfontein—Bantamweight Kalla Personn outpointed Plasie Fourie. . . . Light-Heavyweight Nico van Staden kayoed Hans Mulder in the third and Ewie Ehlers outpointed Gerry Mulder. . . . Heavyweight George Bisset kayoed Fanie van Vuuren in the sixth and Robey Leibbrandt beat Jimmy Britt on a TKO in the eighth round.

Springs—George Hunter, 169½, retained his South African cruiserweight title by knocking out Freddie Vorster, 163½, in the ninth of a scheduled ten-rounder. Hunter was too strong and hit too hard for Vorster, who, however, put up as gallant a fight as he always does.

Twenty-one-year-old Johnny Arthur, 208, scored a TKO win over veteran Barney Collins, 208, in the sixth and last round. Barney, who is now 42 years old, took many counts during the fight and received a great ovation from the crowd for his gallant efforts. . . . In a fast four-rounder Terry McCarthy beat Sarel Griesel on points. Both weighed 124½. . . . Jack Krynauw, 169, outpointed Henry Moll, 169½, in a good, hard six-rounder.

NEWS FROM WINNIPEG AND VICINITY
With AL GREENBERG

NORVAL LEE, Negro United States heavyweight Olympic representative, scored a five-round decision over Adam Faul, Canadian heavyweight king, in the main event of the Crescent Boxing Club show. A crowd of 2,000 fans greeted the season's initial amateur card.

Eddie Zastre, Winnipeg, journeyed up to Toronto and copped Jack Dempsey's heavyweight hope tournament. A crowd of over 10,000 fans saw Zastre score three kayoes and gain one decision in the same night to cop the $500 prize as well as the title.

Look for Vancouver, B. C., to get back on a regular boxing schedule now that Promoter Al Principi has leased the downtown Auditorium for his coming shows.

Ernie Farr and Jack Berry, Calgary and Edmonton promoters, are going strong in their respective cities, while Winnipeg, potentially the best fight town in the prairies, is still sans pro boxing.

Lou Thez and Bobby Bruns headlined Alex Turk's opening wrestling card. A sellout crowd witnessed the match.

Bobby Segal, amateur boxing promoter, has returned from Edmonton. Bobby plans on staging some amateur boxing shows in the near future. It was Segal who revived the amateur boxing game in Winnipeg.

Benny Geary, Edmonton welter, racked up win No. 5 in the comeback trail over Winnipeg's Wilf Desjardin in Edmonton.

THE RING can be purchased at Toph Kalid's College Shop, 1306 Main St.

Any good pro club fighters wanting action here, contact this writer at 207 Polson Avenue, Winnipeg, Canada.

IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

THE winter boxing circuit is in stride once again and the only progress gained thus far is the television hookups that are sought by various fight promoters, with the object of insuring their fight gate receipts.

The Marigold Gardens Arena has a weekly telecast contract for $600 and the fighters do not share in this.

The International Boxing Club that incorporates the Chicago Stadium, Detroit Olympic Arena and Madison Square Garden receives $16,000, with the main event principals getting $500 apiece as their share of the video rights.

At the Chicago Stadium—Beau Jack, one of the nation's greatest drawing cards in the last decade, headlined a show with Livio Minelli, European welterweight champion, as his opponent. Minelli cut Beau Jack's right eye in the seventh round and rallied towards the end of the contest but lost the bout. Only 1,747 fans, an all-time low for Stadium performers, saw the fight. The gate was $6,377.

Joe Sgro, Italian from Indianapolis, Ind., won a dull fight from the Italian middleweight, Giovanni Mance, who lacked sharpness.

In a six-rounder, Mike Buha, St. Louis, Mo., heavyweight, kayoed Roger Griffin, tall Chicagoan, in the fourth heat.

Sylvester Perkins, making his first appearance since his knockout at the hands of Artie Towne here at the Stadium early in June, won a questionable decision over Frankie Daniels, from Los Angeles, Calif. (middleweights).

Jimmy Lunn, Chicago welterweight, decisioned Doug Medley, Louisville, Ky., in four rounds, and Edward Smith, Gary, welterweight, made his professional debut, knocking out one Don Rocco, also of Indianapolis.

Freddie Dawson, Chicago lightweight and welter challenger, has to fight the tough welters in order to get work. This time Freddie had to be content to box a draw with George (Sugar) Costner, a ranking welterweight.

What's the matter with Mr. Abe Greene and his National Boxing Association demanding a champ to defend his laurels against the outstanding challenger? Bolanos has had two attempts—gets stiffened both times; then goes to the Garden of New York and fights a main event and gets licked. Yet Dawson, a great fighter, can't get a crack at a top ranking lightweight.

Marigold—Dale Hall, Californian out of Los Angeles, beat Richard Hagan, Chicago 207-pounder, easily in ten rounds.

Desry Sykes, 208-pound Chicagoan, flung the kayo curtains on James Anderson, South Sider, ringing up an easy one-round knockout in their slated six-round semi-windup.

Frankie Klobucar, Chicago, South Sider, won easily over Jimmy Sheets, who had been headlining out of town (light-heavyweights).

Billy Cobb, Chicago lightweight, won handily over Mickey Hogan, out of Kansas City, Mo.

Lance Harris, newcomer from South Bend, Ind., made his Chicago debut and conked Eddie Osgood of Detroit, Mich., in one frame, as did Cal Vernon of Milwaukee, who stopped Sammy Davis in round one.

The only thing that is keeping the Marigold Gardens alive is the television revenue, as the net gate receipts don't add up over $1200, and the main events are on small percentages—take it or leave it!

Marigold—In one of the slickest fights that I have seen in a long time, tough little Pat Iacobucci, Cincinnati, O., featherweight, met Art Irlando of Denver, Colo., in a fast and furious eight-rounder and won the decision.

Danny Womber, Chicago welter, got up off the floor in the opening heat and stopped Jimmy Walker in the fourth.

Johnny Izzo, Gary middleweight, had his hands full with Lance Harris of South Bend, Ind., but emerged the victor.

Wild swingin' Bob Dudley, LaPorte, Ind., lightweight, won over Johnny Morgan in a hot scuffle. Memphis Red's charge almost pulled one out of the fire this time.

Ted Olla, a middleweight from Milwaukee, Wis., can punch. And he did against Felder Ross of Chicago, whom he halted in round one.

In the opener of these scheduled four-round battles, George Berry beat Sonny Harris from Pittsburgh.

Marigold Outdoor Show—minus television, and a $6.75 top drew 3,500 fans and a gate approximating $12,000. Three ten-round bouts and one eight-round contest comprised the card of action.

Johnny Bratton, Chicago welterweight, weighing 150 pounds, punched Chuck Taylor, Coalport, Pa., 147-pounder, practically at will and floored Taylor at least nine times before the match was halted in the second round.

Harry Mathews, cagey Seattle, Wash., veteran, had things his own way with George Sherman, who came in at 150 pounds.

In the third ten-rounder, which turned out to be a brawl, Anton Raadik, Estonian middleweight, had an elbows and thumb, as well as a head-butting contest with roly-poly Tony DeMicco from the East—Schenectady, N. Y. The bout was a draw.

In the eight-round opener, young Bob Rossie, Iowa City, Ia., welterweight, avenged a previous loss to Dolph Edwards, swarthy Des Moines, Ia., combatant, and won a good scrap from his fellow statesman.

The Ringside Gym has just about closed its doors, with the remaining incumbents, Sam Buxbaum and Memphis Red, trainers, as well as Sammy Frager, glove manufacturer, closing his office there and moving over to the Mid-West Athletic Club, Madison Street and Hamlin Avenue. Only Manager Danny Spunt and brother Sammy and the Marigold entrepreneurs hold forth there now.

The Kensington Police Station Boys' Club of Roseland, a boxing gym, has finally closed. But Ed Horn and his associate, Pete Wistort, heavyweight fighter back in the early twenties, have opened a gym called the New Roseland Show Boat Boxing Club, situated at corner of 103rd and the Corliss Club.

Horn and Wistort handle Mike (Rocky) Casillo, 135 pounds; Bob Outten, 152 pounds; Jack Price, 180 pounds, and Henry Davis, 202 pounds.

The National Broadcasting Company experimented with a fight for television purposes, with Harry Mathews boxing a prelim fighter by the name of Joe Smith.

Harold Dade, ex-world's bantamweight champion, now campaigning in the featherweight ranks, showed up at Melbourne, Australia, and notched out a well-deserved 12-round victory over Frank Flannery, who came in at 128½ pounds to Dade's 127 pounds.

At Detroit, Mich., Mack Parshay, crafty boxing "Motor City" heavyweight, won with plenty to spare from Hubert Hood, Chicago, in the eight-round wind-up.

Pat McCafferty was a two-round knockout winner over Frankie Klobucar, young Chicagoan. Frankie engaged in his first wind-up appearance against a foe who has had no less than 60 pro bouts. We don't call that shrewd managerial handling.

Marigold—Luther Rawlings, gangling Chicago 140-pounder, needed only six rounds to convince Pedro Ortega of Detroit, Mich., who was the better fighter. Rawlings gained a technical knockout victory inside of six rounds.

Bunny Berrigan, Toots Bernstein's featherweight pro, made it a third win over Spider Thomas of Indianapolis, Ind., in the six-round semi-windup.

Billy Creech, Chicago lightweight, stopped Mickey Hogan in less than a round; Willie Scott won over Phil Childress, Chicago welter. Scott hails from Gary, Ind.

Cal Vernon, Milwaukee, Wis., 165-pounder, won a good fight over Lance Harris of South Bend, Ind., and Sonny Harris of Pittsburgh, Pa., and Wild Swingin' Bob Dudley from La Porte, Ind., drew. All bouts were four-rounders.

Ted Bussey, middleweight brother of Talmadge Bussey, both out of Detroit, Mich., after suffering a nine-count knockdown at the hands of aggressive Jimmy Sherrer of Milwaukee in the Marigold eight-round wind-up, came on to outscore Jimmy and take down a well-deserved decision.

Charles Lester, Cleveland heavyweight, after a year's layoff, came back to Chicago and finished off LeRoy Bell, also of Milwaukee, in three rounds.

Johnny Izzo, Gary, Ind., middleweight, won with his heavy-fisted attack over Willie Bell, another Cleveland antagonist, in four rounds.

Paul Brooks, nifty-boxing Cleveland lightweight, punched Sammy Brown around with comparative ease and toppled him over in the second frame with one swift-jolting right hand punch.

Willie Scott, Gary featherweight, scored a T.K.O. in two rounds over Wallace Parham, Indianapolis, Ind., 136-pounder.

Attention, promoters: I manage Clinton Bacon, outstanding light-heavyweight prospect here in the Middle West. He has a win over Archie Moore, and a T.K.O. triumph over Lloyd Gibson inside of six rounds. He has scored 17 knockouts out of 28 fights.

I also have Stan Hartman, 128-130 pounds, and Lou King, 160 pounds. Write or wire Gene Engel at 2121 East 68th Street, or better yet, phone me at any hour—Midway 3-5826.

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CAVERN CITY CLASHES FROM NEW MEXICO

BILLY HENDERSON won both of the past two main events here and now claims a record of 25 wins in 27 pro fights. His latest showing here was a hard-earned eight-round T.K.O. over Billy Jones, a Negro clouter from Gary, Ind., now stationed at Biggs Field, Tex. Henderson, a 22-year-old senior at Texas Tech College, formerly boxed in the New York-Jersey metropolitan area under Joe Vella, but now is managed by Babe Ritchie of Lubbock.

Leonard Duncan, 159, Hale Center, Tex., won a split decision over "Young" Amado, 155, Chihuahua, in a semi-final slugfest. Duncan, a former paratrooper, has had only six pro bouts (two K.O.'s, one T.K.O., two decisions, one draw) and has little style but plenty of punch.

In four-round preliminaries, Joe Cramer, 136, Biggs Field, decisioned Charley Neff, 140, Idalou, Tex.; inexperienced Alejo Castaneda, 139, Carlsbad, decisioned Benny Dominguez, 138½, El Paso, Tex.; and Bernie Samaniego, 127, Juarez, Mexico, K.O.'ed Bill Brecheen, 127, Slayton, Tex., at 1:50 in third round.

Last month's show was 100 per cent K.O.'s and T.K.O.'s. Henderson, 129, K.O.'ed "Baby" Torres, 130, Juarez, at 0:35 in third round; Billy Jones, 130, Biggs Field, got a T.K.O. over Don Livingston, 128, Borger, who failed to answer bell for third round; and ex-Filipino guerilla Tommy Manoi, 131, Biggs Field, K.O.'ed Billy Brecheen, 130, Slayton, Tex., at 2:15 in first round. Leonard Duncan, 165, Hale Center, Tex., T.K.O.'ed Benny Molinar, 165, Carlsbad, who failed to report for second round; and Alejo Castaneda, 140, Carlsbad, won his first pro fight by a T.K.O. over Buddy Melio, 138, Lubbock. Melio was down when the bell ended the third round and failed to report for round four.

Thus a fight card with 28 rounds on schedule lasted less than 10 rounds.

Dr. Frank C. Bohannon, executive secretary of the Eddy County Boxing Commission, is urging that New Mexico repeal its present boxing law, which authorizes county boxing commissions. He believes the legislature should provide for a state boxing commission which could affiliate with the N.B.A.

Matchmaker Dick Griffin's wife, Mrs. Jackie Griffin, is in Hollywood collaborating on the story of Griffin's boxing and promoting career. Proposed title is "Never Count Ten" or "The Griffin Story." Griffin fought as a bantamweight from 1916 to 1927, winning 145 and losing 10 bouts before losing his eyesight. Then he turned promoter and led a successful battle for enactment of the present Texas state boxing law.

COVERING NEW ENGLAND
By CHARLIE LONGO

GEORGE CARNEY, ex-middleweight contender of a few years ago, is still around and looking better than ever. He is working for Rocky Palladino, ex-manager, who owned Little Beans, the only horse that entered the Kentucky Derby from New England. Palladino and Carney are the best of pals, and that's the way it should be. A team that will never be broken.

At New Bedford, Mass.—Dave Shade, 136½, Boston, outpointed Angel Chavez, 139½, Mexico (10). Wilbur Wilson, 151½, Boston, outpointed Johnny Luz, 152, New Bedford (8).

At Boston, Mass.—Tommy Collins of the South End of Boston sent a blistering right cross to the chin of Bobby English of Fall River to end the feature bout at Mechanics Building. Paul Pender, 165, stopped Tiger Ted Brassley, 158, in the third round. Pender, who hails from Brookline, looked very good and is going places. Brassley, a tough kid from Portland, Me., should be going places, too.

Ex-featherweight star Bobby Ritchie, who fought many a good fight in and around Cleveland, and who at that time fought under the management of the Downes brothers, is now residing in Everett, Mass., and is well off.

Worcester, Mass.—Doc Blanchard, 125½, Cambridge, outpointed George Araujo, 125, Providence (8); Til Le Blanc, 136½, Moncton, N. B., outpointed Vic Young, 126, Roxbury (6); Ray Dulmaine, 138½, Worcester, and George Curley Drouin, 131, fought to a six-round draw. Drouin looks as if he is going places and has won his last eight fights. Drouin is now residing in Boston.

Joe Ricciotti, ex-welterweight star, is now a postal worker for the government in Boston, and he is also a boxing judge for the state of Massachusetts.

At New Bedford, Mass.—Billy Brown, 162, Hartford, Conn., outpointed Eddie Soares, 163, Providence, R. I. (10).

Worcester, Mass.—Iggy Vaccari, 136, East Boston, Mass., outpointed Tommy Greb, 137, Boston (10). That makes it 26 fights in a row for Vaccari, and still undefeated.

At Fall River, Mass.—Clint Miller, 126, Elizabeth, N. J., outpointed Buddy Hayes, 130, Boston (10). Ken Parsley, 141, Pittsburgh, K.O.'ed Red Perkins, Manchester, N. H. (8).

At Worcester, Mass.—Don Williams, 144½, Worcester, won a ten-round decision from the ex-lightweight champion of the world, Lew Jenkins, from Sweetwater, Tex. Williams took seven of the ten rounds. Art Smith, 133, Providence, T.K.O.'ed Mario Rucci, 133, Worcester (3). Frankie Steele, 132, Boston, was awarded a T.K.O. over Wally Lane, 130, Roxbury (2). Lane, a pretty good prospect, was not himself, and his manager refused to let him continue.

New Bedford, Mass.—Billy Halloway, 136, Philadelphia, outpointed Iggy Vaccari, 135, East Boston, in a tenner. Vaccari hurt his hand and tasted his first defeat in 27 fights. Wilbur Wilson, 151, Roxbury, K.O.'ed Milton Lightfoot, Boston, in three.

At Salem, Mass.—Roy Andrews, 134½, Lowell, outpointed Willie Stevenson, 135, New York (10). Bob Perkins, 143½, Lynn, outpointed Ken Parsley, 143, Boston (8).

New Bedford, Mass.—Dom Saia, 132, Boston, outpointed Mel Evans, 128, New Bedford (8). Rueben Davis, 128½, Fall River, outpointed Al Smith, 126½, Boston (8). Wilbur Wilson, 152, Boston, outpointed Frankie Feener, 149½, Boston (8).

Ex-welterweight contender Billy Rolfe is still around at the age of 61 years. Billy, who fought such fighters as Tom Sawyer, Professor Jim Donovan, Honey Mellody, Johnny Carrol, Henry Hall, Young Jack Johnson, Philadelphia Jack Fitzgerald, and a few other greats, is now a physical therapist for the Veterans at 17 Court Street, Boston, and is residing at 3 Alaska Street, Roxbury, Mass.

Worcester, Mass.—Timothy Buddy Hayes, 130, Boston, outpointed Tomas Beato, 131, San Domingo (10). Til Le Blanc, 133, Moncton, N. B., K.O.'ed Andy Bishop, 131, Fall River (4). Vic Young, 129, Portland, T.K.O.'ed Frankie Steele, 132, Boston (1).

Joe Nolan, who boxed for the University of New Hampshire and who won the New England featherweight amateur championship, Golden Gloves, Inter-City, Diamond Belt, and a few other titles back in 1936, is now contact representative for the Veterans' Administration. He is also going to Boston University at night and taking up law. Joe Nolan spent three years at Guadalcanal and Bougainville.

Fall River, Mass.—Dave Shade, 135, Boston, outpointed Jimmy Graham, 134, Paterson, N. J. (10).

At Portland, Me.—Hermie Freeman, 135½, Eagle Lake, outpointed Willie Beltram, 138, New York (10).

Frankie McDougall, ex-amateur king, managed by Clem Crowley, looked very good in his comeback at Mechanics Building, winning a six-round decision over Joe McDonald of Boston.

Dave Shade, Boston, 134, outpointed Dennis Pat Brady, 134½, New York (10). Shade took seven of the ten rounds, with very little trouble. Jose Contreras, 164, Fall River, upset the dope again by outpointing St. Paul, 169, Springfield (8). Under the management of Frankie O. Day.

Tony De Marco, another boy who is undefeated in Boston in his last ten fights, is also going places under the management of Little Coogie McFarland.

Received word from the West Coast that Turkey Thompson would like to invade the New England States.

A newcomer in the pro ranks, and doing himself a world of good, is Wally Lane, 130-pounder, who has won five fights via the kayo route.

Keep an eye on Norman Hayes, welterweight star from Boston, Mass.

A pretty good fighter who is in the Navy is Ken Parsley, 140 pounds of dynamite. Parsley is the boy who knocked out Red Perkins of Lynn, Mass., in the eight-round semi-final bout of the night at Fall River. He hails from Pittsburgh, Pa.

At Fall River, Mass.—Clint Miller, 125, Elizabeth, N. J., outpointed Mario Morales, 127, Havana (10). Norman Hayes, up-and-coming welterweight from Roxbury, Mass., outpointed Charlie Pappas, Boston (10).

Portland, Me.—Al Lemire, 157, Manchester, N. H., outpointed Johnny Peverada, 152, Portland (8). Doc Blanchard, 127, Boston, outpointed Tommy Wells, 132½, Manchester, N. H. (8).

Attention, fighters, managers, wishing work in the New England States, contact the writer, Charlie Longo, Kelly & Hayes Gym, 53 Hanover St., Boston, Mass. Also send pictures and records of fighters.

ROCHESTER, N. Y. BOXING NOTES
By SAM PORCELLI

ROSS VIRGO, a Rochester youth who had built a record of 15 straight victories since launching his professional boxing career less than a year ago, completed his build-up period in the hinterlands when he made Tony Pellone, ranking New York welterweight, his 16th consecutive victim in the local ball park. The 19-year-old Virgo has been promised a shot in the Garden, where the pures are higher and the going tougher. Virgo got the unanimous decision when Judge Alex Burke saw it six and three with one even as did Referee Joey Manuel, for Virgo, and Judge Harold Bircher had it six and two with two even for Virgo. Virgo looked very good and has come a long way in a short time and will give the best plenty of trouble in the welterweight class.

The semi-final between Rochester's Irish Johnny Rowe, 134, and Frankie Muehe, 133, Niles, Ohio, was called at the end of the fourth round because of rain. No decision was rendered. The bout was a slam-bang fight up until then and fans liked it very much. In the other fights Carmen Basilio, 147, Syracuse, an up and coming boy, defeated Tony DiPolino, 145, of Buffalo, another good looking fighter, in eight good rounds. In the six-rounder, Jerry Fleming, 153, Rochester, defeated George Kolarik, 151, Cleveland, in a good fight. In the open four-rounder Dave Cochrane, 142, Buffalo, defeated Eddie Reynolds, 147, Syracuse. Due to rain and cold weather the house gross was $7,440.25. The Triton A.C. promoted this show.

We want to thank Tom Ephrem for the nice letter we received, and his clipping on Ross Virgo. Tom is sports writer for the Jacksonville *Journal*, and gives boxing plenty of space in his daily column, Ringside News. Tom also is a RING Magazine correspondent and would like to hear from boxers, managers and fighters who are planning on going South.

Lee Moore, N. Braddock, Pa., I turned your letter over to the promoters and you will hear from them soon.

Irish Johnny Rowe is back in training after a three weeks' layoff and getting in good shape for his coming fights in Rochester, Cleveland and Buffalo. Jerry Fleming is taking it easy for awhile and enjoying his much needed rest. Gene Jones, Camden, N. J., heavyweight, is helping Irish Johnny Flynn, Rochester heavy, get in shape for his coming fights with Jimmy Bivins and Johnny Shkor. Ralph Carino, Sam Kelly, Chuck Miceli are three good looking amateur prospects and will get far in the fight game. All three are under 18 years old and winning often. The Triton A.C. fight club is making plans to run every other week and would like to hear from managers of pro fighters. The address is 406 Clinton Avenue N., Rochester, N. Y., or the writer at the same address.

W. O. Loughlin, New South Wales, Australia: write to THE RING Magazine, Madison Square Garden, New York, N. Y., U.S.A. I am sure that they can help you. They have pictures of all the great fighters.

THE RING Magazine is on sale at all newsstands on the first of each month.

BINGHAMTON, N. Y., RING NEWS
By JOE DIEHL

THE recent death of Sam Nash, sports editor of the Binghamton "Sun," came as a stunning blow to sports followers in this area, where he had been affiliated with the morning newspaper for a quarter of a century. Sam was a rabid fight addict, and next to his first love, baseball, was never happier than when writing boxing copy and discussing the relative merits and punching prowess of various scrappers, whether they were simon-pures, or punch-for-pay guys. Bingo Joe Banovic, former light-heavyweight contender who twice fought Maxie Rosenbloom, was always one of Sam's favorite subjects and he devoted reams of copy to the ever popular Bingo Joe, one of the most colorful characters on the fight beat. Sam always had an intense pride in everything that represented Binghamton and he also encouraged Glen Heidershot and Joey Taylor in the early days of their fistic careers.

Taylor's ignominious debut in New York against Artie Towne in the semi-final to the Robinson-Belloise bout was a bitter disappointment to Sam, who had visions of Taylor's someday getting a shot at the middleweight crown, and when told of Joey's dismal effort against the Harlem clouter he found it difficult to believe, for Taylor had given some good accounts of himself in Binghamton against Nick Barone, Lee Sala, Burl Charity and others.

Since his defeat by Towne, Taylor has confined his workouts to road work exclusively and has not laced on a glove. He is expected to start campaigning again soon, however.

Contact Joe Diehl, 17 Emerson Place, Binghamton, N. Y.

ARUBA N.W.I. RING NEWS
By JIMMY LAMBERT

IT WAS an all-star night at the Swingsters Square Garden when Promoter George Romley held his monthly fight card before one of the largest fight crowds seen here in many a moon.

In the scheduled main ten-rounder, it was Raoul Ochoa, 156, of Cuba, against Bull Gilkes, 158, of Trinidad, and this bout had the fans on their feet from start to finish. The finish came in the fifth round when Ochoa's handlers notified the referee that he could not continue due to the battering he had received and his weakened condition in making a terrific weight limit against Gilkes.

In another ten-rounder, featuring Kid Oche, 148, of Santo Domingo vs. Lawrence Assam, 145, of Trinidad, in a very boring match, the decision was finally given to Assam after a slight mixup in tallying up the officials' scorecards.

Another scheduled ten-rounder ended in 55 seconds of the second round when Sixto Gonzales, 149, of Trinidad, made short work of Slipping Tiger, 155, of Curacao, who substituted at the last minute for Lightning Martinez, of Venezuela.

In the semi-final eight-rounder, Battling Siki, 156, of St. Martin, once more showed his boxing superiority over Young Carpentier, 150, of Aruba, in easily decisioning him for the second time in two months.

A preliminary six-rounder between Lefty George, 130, of St. Eustatius, vs. Segundo Castillo, 132, of Venezuela, nearly created a riot when the referee unexpectedly stopped this bout in the fifth round and awarded the fight on a T.K.O. to Lefty George even though Castillo seemed in good shape to finish the bout.

In the opening four-rounder, a newcomer from Suriname, Kid Fernando, 140, had too many heavy guns for Young Sharkey, 136, of St. Martin, and easily copped the decision.

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"ACTION AT ALBUQUERQUE"

By JOHNNY SEUBERT

IN a rough ten-round main event at the Ice Arena Baby Neff Ortiz, lightweight champion of Mexico, took the unanimous decision over Pee Wee Swingler of Los Angeles, on Promoter Bill Snelson's initial card. Both boys scaled 132 pounds.

Ortiz, who only two weeks before had appeared here as a semi-final four-round T.K.O. winner, this time really had the chance to show his stuff. After feeling each other out in the initial round, the fight settled down to a punching duel of southpaw Swingler's left versus Ortiz' booming right. Swingler, fighting in his usual rough and busy style, carried the fight to Ortiz who speared him constantly with right-hand shots to the head. Pee Wee tried hard all the way and frequently rushed Ortiz into the ropes with the fury of his lunges, but seemed unable to throw up a defense against his opponent's right crosses. He nailed Ortiz with solid lefts fairly often but the Mexican champ's terrific countering rights jarred him plenty.

After a bit of a lull in the sixth round the fight resumed its hard-fought pace with Swingler still boring in and being battered hard for his efforts. Pee Wee made Ortiz fight hard every inch of the way down to the final bell but it was the Mexican's cleaner, harder punching and better boxing which caught the fancy of the officials and the crowd.

Barney Ross, former world's lightweight and welterweight champ who refereed the fight, gave Ortiz 97 to 94 points, while Judges Les Marney and Willis Barnes called it for Ortiz 100 to 92 and 98 to 91 in that order.

In the six-round semi-final popular Larry Hernandez, 158, of Albuquerque, after having things his own way for the first four rounds tired, and Jesse Robles, Juarez, 144, staged a Garrison finish to earn a draw. Hernandez, although having a 14-pound pull in the weights and being out front by a mile with only two rounds to go, was unable to stop his opponent's great rally. In the fifth and sixth rounds the boys slugged it out toe to toe with Robles coming on very fast. He tagged and uppercutted Hernandez with heavy right-hand punches which definitely carried the more sting. The draw decision was well received and Robles was given a fine hand for his splendid fight against a taller and heavier opponent.

In a special six-rounder Trini Perez, 129, of El Paso, claimant to the Texas featherweight title, was awarded a T.K.O. after 2.26 of the fourth round over Ray Gonzalez, 129, Juarez. Perez after easily taking the first two rounds, sunk a low one into Gonzalez in the third. Referee Les Marney awarded the Juarez boy a five minute rest but the out-of-bounds blow apparently took enough out of Gonzalez for Perez to nail him for keeps in the next round. Gonzalez previously had been decked three times for short counts.

In the four-round curtain raiser the pleasing Johnny Pacheco, 117, of Albuquerque, ran into chained lightning in the right hand of Jesse Aguilera, 110, of El Paso. Although this smash floored Johnny for a nine count, he managed to weather the rough going and last out the round. Thereafter he took charge and after winning the next two rounds battered Aquilera to the canvas in the fourth and had him plenty wobbly at the bell to take the unanimous decision.

The estimated attendance for this card was about 2400. Ten per cent of the gate, less taxes, was donated by Promoter Snelson to the Albuquerque Community Chest, of which Jack Laken, well-known fight manager, was publicity director.

Making his first professional home-town appearance here Art Aragon, now of Los Angeles, won a slashing 10-round decision over Shamus McCray, Los Angeles welter, at the Ice Arena. Although outweighed by six and one-half pounds Aragon who came in at 137½ to McCray's 144, fought his way to a clean-cut victory and was awarded the decision of the two judges and Henry Armstrong, former world's triple titleholder, who was the guest referee.

The crowd-pleasing bout was a fast, heavy punching duel all the way with both boys throwing plenty of leather from bell to bell. Aragon ripped many clean solid punches to McCray's jaw, frequently jarring him, but unable to bring him down despite the pleadings of his hometown constituents. Art slipped and blocked many of McCray's best punches while countering viciously with his own. McCray's best weapon was a right-hand semi-bolo punch, while Aragon's two-fisted attack of a left-hook and right cross piled up sufficient points to gain him the nod.

In the semi-final scheduled for six rounds the fast-improving Tony Wilson, 147, Albuquerque, body-punched Julian Chavez, 147, Albuquerque, to a T.K.O. by the end of the fourth round. Chavez started off fast but Wilson's terrific body blows soon took their toll.

Eddie Pino, 150, Albuquerque, shed the blood and got the glory in copping a four-round duke over Joe Woods, 140, Albuquerque. Eddie had Joe on the canvas three times and although both were pretty wobbly at the finish Pino still had enough left to catch the unanimous decision.

Sef Lovato, 108, and Joe Maldonado, 114, both of Albuquerque, went four rounds to a draw.

In the opening four-rounder Dan Tafoya, 123, easily took the decision over Eddie Chavez, 115, both of Albuquerque.

An estimated crowd of 2500 fans saw the card which was lined up by Matchmaker Benny Cordova of the New Mexico Boxing Club which promoted the bouts.

Second Wind—The Albuquerque-Cutting Chapter No. 3, Disabled American Veterans, has also just been granted their license to promote boxing here. Julian Chavez, well-known local citizen and Purple Heart recipient, has been named matchmaker. . . . Jack Laken, well-known manager of Harold "Baby Face" Jones, Detroit's contender for the lightweight title, has given his assurance that he will make every effort to bring a world's lightweight title bout here to Albuquerque next May if Champion Ike Williams is willing to meet Jones at the 135-pound limit. . . . With both the newly-licensed disabled vets and the New Mexico Boxing Club aiming to develop boys of this state for amateur and professional boxing, the future seems very bright. There is certainly plenty of good material here which if given proper training facilities and correct guidance could produce boys capable of holding their own with the top-notchers.

PENNSYLVANIA NOTES

By ARCHIE PIROLLI

IN his first appearance here since he defeated Johnny Bratton last January 17, the Trenton thunder boy, Ike Williams, 139½, drubbed Doug Ratford, 140, New York, in 10 rounds of the non-title bout which opened the indoor season at the Arena. Although he won the unanimous votes of the referee, Charley Daggert, and the two judges, the lightweight champion was in a fight in each of the 10 rounds.

Lew Jenkins, 139, ex-lightweight champion, now making his home in this city dropped Eddie Giosa, 139, local idol, three times to win the unanimous decision in a thrilling fight. Giosa won over Jenkins in a previous encounter.

Honeychile Johnson, 146½, Graysferry welterweight, returned to action after a five-month layoff to outfight Ike Jenkins, 143½, Harlem, in a 10-round decision. Honeychile had rough going in the early rounds but took command in the latter part of the fight.

Joe Bonadies, 152, Philadelphia, and Jimmy DeCerio, 143½, Norristown, went four rounds to a draw; Danny Richardson, 136, Trenton, knocked out Wilbur Stowers, 130½, Philadelphia, in one.

Convention Hall—In the initial show under the promotion of Harry Steinman at the Convention Hall, Sugar Costner, 145½, Camden, N. J., and Freddie Dawson, 139, Chicago, fought a 10-round draw. Referee Dave Beloff took two rounds away from Costner for heeling and for striking Dawson while he was on the floor.

Jimmy King, 146½, Wilkes-Barre, made his first appearance here with a win over Dave Andrews, 144, Lowell, Mass.; Lloyd Tate, 141, Philadelphia, won by a T.K.O. over Joe Ricardo, 136, New York, in the third round; Billy Gallagher, 147, Philadelphia, decisioned Ed Farrell, 142, Philadelphia; Earl Hilton, 123, Philadelphia, decisioned Frankie Alvarez, 117½, Philadelphia (4), and Mario Marino, 161, Philadelphia, knocked out Ed Ganie, 164, Philadelphia, in the first round.

Toppi Stadium—With his advantage in strength and experience, Chico Varona, 151, Havana welterweight, won the unanimous decision in a close eight-round battle with Charley Cotton, 146½, young Toledo boxer.

Benny Droll, 162, Baltimore, halted Ray Haas, 162½, Harrisburg, in the fourth round; Al Raymond, 161½, stopped Jan Henri, 162, in the third round; Jimmy Dugan, 144½, defeated Billy Whyte, 144, in four; Baby Kid Robinson, 134½, halted Joe (Doodle) Byrnes, 131, third round, and Shirley Pemberton, 175, defeated Joe Reddick, 174½, in four rounds. All the above boxers are Philadelphians.

Hard-hitting Baltimore welterweight Bobby Lee, 151, scored a unanimous decision over Herman McCray, 151, Philadelphia, in eight rounds. Wiley Burns, 172, Philadelphia, scored a T.K.O. in four rounds over Sipio Lofton, 174, Newark, N. J. Lofton's eye was badly cut. Mitchell Allen, 152, Philadelphia, decisioned Jim DeCerio, 150, Norristown, in six; Georgie Martin, 138, Philadelphia, decisioned Ray Kingmeyer, 137½, Baltimore, in six rounds; Vic Capcino, 141½, won a four-round decision over Tommy Martin, 133½, in an all Philadelphia bout, and Romeo Gagliardi, 155, Philadelphia, gained a four-round verdict over Joe Kerney, 150, Philadelphia.

Erminio Bonetti, 134, Milan, Italy, gained a unanimous decision over slow-moving Jimmy Collins, 133½, Philadelphia, in eight rounds. Collins showed none of his old-time form against the Italian, who carried the fight all the way with left hooks.

Billy Wyatt, 153, Trenton, defeated Mitchell Allen, 152, Philadelphia, in six rounds; Frankie Sodano, 120, Philadelphia, knocked out Earl Kelly, 113, Philadelphia, in the first round; Harold Moore, 157, Philadelphia, and Joe Aurillo, 158½, Chester, drew in six rounds; Larry Burris, 136½, trounced Ed Smith, 135, Philadelphia, in four, and Marty Fisher, 175½, defeated Rocky Jones, 175, Philadelphia.

The writer can be reached at 200 Shubert Bldg., 250 South Broad Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, and JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233).

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Nathaniel S. Fleischer, Editor.

Sworn to and subscribed before me, this 4th day of October, 1949.

Louis Geller, Notary Public.

State of New York, No. 31-1398800. Qualified in New York County. Certs. Filed with Co. Clks. N. Y. Term expires March 30, 1951.

NEWS FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.

By JIM ECHOLS

BEFORE a near capacity house, the Turner enterprises inaugurated the 1949-50 winter boxing season with a ten featuring two local lads, Sonny Bunn and Aaron Perry.

Matchmaker Gabe Menendez had on tap a corking show that was jam-packed with action, but sad to relate the once crowd-pleasing Perry, was but a shadow of his former self as the younger Bunn, 150½, took the play away from Perry, 149½, and finally won the bout via the T.K.O. route. Bunn had Perry out on his feet when the referee intervened after 2:40 of the tenth, awarding the victory to the promising youngster from Billy Edwards' stable. Perry never gave up, but his timing was off, and his reflexes apparently weren't as sharp as they had been several years ago. Possibly more work is the answer, but to the fistic fraternity Aaron looked very bad.

A five round semi-windup saw Leon Daughtry, 148, Washington, decision Gene Harley, 151, Washington, in a fast bout. Leon tried hard to put Gene away but to no avail, and he had to be content with a unanimous decision.

In other fives, Ben Harrison, 202, Washington, won over Clyde Williams, 204, Hinton, West Va. While young Pat Thomas, 129½, Washington, continued on a successful pro career by kayoing Kid Payne, 127½, Detroit in 1:52 of the 1st.

Jimmy O'Brien, 155, Baltimore, won over Don Hubscher, 161, Washington, and Sammy Kelsey, 131, decisioned Chick Woodson, 129.

Julian Keene, promising district middleweight, won a 10 round duke over Joe Blackwood, of Paterson, N.J. Joe tried hard to stop Julian but to no avail as Keene jabbed effectively with a snake-like left, keeping Blackwood at bay. Keene who scaled 165½, to Blackwood's 164, continues to win for manager John Carter who predicts a bright future for his youngster.

In a semi-final fiver, Johnny Breeze, 124, Paterson, won via the kayo route over Don Webber, 122, Roanoke, in 0:45 of the fifth. Webber looked good for several rounds but ran out of gas before the bout ended. Another five saw Miles Jones, 141½, Washington, win by T.K.O. from Whit Bowden, 140½, Norfolk, in 2:49 of the 5th.

In a pier six brawl Sam Kelsey, 130, won via T.K.O. over Walter Hamm, 126½, in 2:57 of the 3rd. Both are local lads. Walt. DeMinds, 132, Baltimore looked impressive in decisioning Cy Redmond, 133, Washington, in 4. The opening four saw Roughhouse Grant, 146, Alexandria, Va., winning by a T.K.O. over Kid Williams, 145, Washington, in 3.

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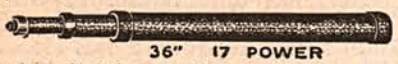

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CENTRAL OHIO SWINGS AND HOOKS

By LESS HUFFMAN

THE last show in Columbus, Ohio, between Bobby Neal, Monaco, Pa., and Wild Willie Russell, was just what we needed here as a shot in the arm for the boxing game. This was the hottest scrap seen here for some time, between two good and willing punchers. Neal, just fresh from a one-round knockout over Jimmy Welsh, was the 13 to 5 favorite over the local battler. Both battlers started out as if they were going to end it in the first heat, and it was a thriller from then on.

Punch for punch, it was the best fight ever staged in Columbus. The duke was given to Neal.

Jimmy Colombo and yours truly have combined and are staging some wrestling shows in Clarksburg, W. Va. Both shows have drawn good houses, and the fans in that city can expect some big shows throughout the winter months.

Cleat Kauffman, at one time a leading light-heavyweight wrestler from Cedar Rapids, Iowa, is now promoting wrestling shows in Mansfield, Ohio, and is playing to packed houses.

One of the best looking white fighters to show here for some time is Gene Parker, Indianapolis lightweight, who edged out a close decision over Harry Hart here in the semi-final to the Willie Russell vs. Bobby Neal fight. Parker has what it takes to go to the front, and his manager, Tiny Bland, is predicting big things for him. Parker is rated as the lightweight champion of Indiana by the Indiana State Boxing Commission.

Don Eagle, the former boxer, seems to have things sewed up when it comes to being an attraction here in the Middlewest. Since Eagle has quit boxing and turned to wrestling he has been showing to capacity houses. Fritzie Zivic, former welterweight boxing champion, used him three straight times in Pittsburgh, turning fans away on one show. The big Indian comes in the ring with all the regalia of a fighting chief, and is making a big hit on television.

Frank Carpenter, head sports writer for the "Exponent" in Clarksburg, W. Va., is our pick as both writer and Commissioner. Carpenter goes out of his way to help both wrestling and boxing. This is the main reason a small spot like Clarksburg, with but 35,000 people, can thrive as a sports town.

Billy Roberts, a former lightweight boxer, who boxed several times for yours truly and had to quit the boxing game because of an injury to his foot, dropped the writer a nice letter and a good-looking handmade billfold which Billy himself made. Billy is in business, making billfolds. Write him at Box 601, Siler City, N. C., if you want to give him an order. They are beautiful.

At Clarksburg, the Mountain City, fight fans were treated to one of the finest boxing shows ever staged in that city. Topping the show, Don Smith, up and coming Cincinnati middleweight, was pitted against the lanky Sheriff Jackson of Hanford, Ohio. It was action plus for three rounds, and in the latter part of the third, Jackson caught Smith with an overhand right that put a very bad cut over the left eye of the Queen City fighter. The Doctor came to the corner and looked the eye over, and Smith answered the fourth round bell, but was immediately hit on the cut, and the commission doctor stopped the fight.

In the eight-round semi-final, Jim Merzouk of Burnsville, W. Va., and formerly of Algeria on the South African border, met Harry Hart, Delaware, Ohio, in a lightweight match. Merzouk up to this fight was going along winning consistently, having just got the nod over Roy Lewis of Muncie, Indiana, in the last fight here. Merzouk traded along with Hart until the fourth heat when he started to tire and Hart took over from there. The game youngster, although he was getting beat, kept trying. In the fifth round, Hart caught him flush on the button and his knees buckled, but he kept coming, trying to pull the fight out of the fire, but Hart was not to be denied. He blasted the Burnsville youngster time after time sending him reeling across the ring, only to find the kid coming on for more. In the fifth round the fight was stopped, Merzouk unable to continue.

Tod Doughty, Painsville, Ohio, featherweight, who is fighting out of Columbus, gave the fans a real alley brawl for three fast rounds against Jack Petty. Both fighters were hit hard throughout the three heats and time after time it looked like first one then the other was going to win via the K.O. route. In the beginning of the fourth heat Doughty caught Petty on the chin with a straight right hand, then a left hook that put Petty down on the canvas. While Petty was on his knee, taking an eight count, Doughty got overanxious and ran over and hit Petty while he was still on his knee, knocking Petty out. The purse was held up, and the boys will have to fight it out on the next card before they can collect their moola.

Don Winston making his first start, met Lester Jones of Cincinnati, Ohio, in a welterweight fight. It was nip and tuck all through the scrap, and was on even terms when Jones caught Winston on the whiskers just when there was but ten seconds in the final round. That put the Columbus battler out for the count. The four-round opener between Charles Philips, Negro heavyweight, and Ted Carson, both from Clarksburg, lasted two rounds. It was plain to see that both fighters were green and as both tossed nothing but haymakers, in the third heat Philips caught Carson with an uppercut, and a straight right hand and the scrap was over in favor of Philips by a K.O.

Whitey Rohn, Massillon light-heavyweight, who is being handled by my good friend, Dom Dottavio, is anxious to get some work here in Ohio.

Paul Cash, former Dover, Ohio, fight promoter, was in Columbus for a short stay last week. Paul says he will open up with some boxing shows in the near future in Erie, Pa., or Louisville, Ky.

In answer to several different fight promoters who have written me about the legitimate manager of Ezzard Charles, offhand I will have to say he is at this time blessed with four managers (Charles Dyer, Gene Elkus, George Rhein, and Jake Mintz).

Eddie Brant, Dayton, Ohio's, blond southpaw, who has been idle for several months is now back in training and is expected to be back in action by the time THE RING goes to press.

Tommy Bell, Youngstown, Ohio, welterweight, jumped back in the winning column when he bested Sonny Horne of Niles, Ohio, in New York.

At Middletown, Ohio, the promoters put on a Polio Benefit Boxing Show featuring Wild Willie Russell and Joe Sgro, the latter a champion of the welterweight class in Indiana. Russell, although he went in with the credentials to show that his hand was broken just two weeks previous, and a statement from the Boxing Commission Doctor at Columbus, saying that Russell should not fight for ten more days, was made to fight. Russell said he did not want to let a benefit show down so agreed to fight even if his best hand, which is his left, was in very bad shape. Russell said he would go as far as he could, and it proved too far for Sgro who was lucky to get a draw after ten hectic rounds.

The semi-final of eight rounds between Doug Medley, a good looking kid from Louisville, and Slamming Eddie Brant, a southpaw from Dayton, was fast and furious all the way and was called a draw.

In another six-rounder, Bad Boy Woodward, of Columbus, who is a test for any heavyweight, and Frazier Moore, of Middletown, Ohio, staged an alley fight. Frazier having the Columbus clouter on the deck in the third heat was given the duke.

Charley Scott, a hard fighting little Irishman from Cincinnati, copped the duke over a willing slugger in Chuck McGow of Indiana in a fast six-round fight.

Willie Cox, Middletown's welterweight, had too many guns for Dan Pinto of Columbus, and got a unanimous decision over the Columbus Italian.

The Ezzard Charles, heavyweight Champion, and Alabama Kid exhibition was one of the best exhibitions ever seen here in Columbus. Both fighters tried to give the fans their money's worth and did just that. The Kid really made Charles go at top speed and surprised a lot of the skeptical who thought the Kid was through as a fighter.

Four thousand three hundred and thirty-two fans turned out to see the fights, all of which were good.

The eight-round semi-final between Harry Hart, Delaware, Ohio, lightweight, and Doug Medley, Louisville, was a nice scrap and went the distance with the Delaware boy getting the nod.

Dick Vess, Dayton, Ohio's, good looking welterweight, had little trouble with his opponent, Luke Walker of South Bend, Indiana. Vess decided that he was going to go home early, so he just went to work as soon as the bell sounded for the first round and after a few exchanges Vess tossed two right hands that caught Walker and the birdies started to sing for Walker.

Cam Agin, in his second start against Bobby Thompson, was also in a bad mood. Agin a couple weeks ago had trouble getting the nod over Thompson. This time it was over the fence and out for Thompson in 15 seconds after the second round started, Agin by a K.O.

Sheriff Jackson on the six-round semi-final got the nod over Eddie Miller of Dayton, Ohio.

The four-round opener between Billy Todd, of Columbus, and Jack Petty, westside Irishman, was a nice fast fight throughout with the duke going to Todd by decision.

Willie Russell who has been on the sidelines for a few weeks due to a broken hand is back in the Gymnasium and getting ready for several shots his manager has lined up for him.

Al George, former lightweight champion of Ohio, is now training boys for the boys' club here in Columbus.

Wallace Bud Smith, Cincinnati's lightweight contender, moved up another step when he iced Don Bowman, of Asheville, N. C. According to the dope ye writer has here in front of him there was nothing much to it. Rip, biff, bang and out went Bowman in the first heat. Then we have Freddie Newbill who looked like everything a promoter could wish for. He met Dandy Dave Clarks, who has kicked around several years, but he turned the trick on the youthful Newbill. No one thought he would but the story goes on to say that Dave Clark did everything that was to be done and did it better than the youthful Newbill, winning in an easy fashion.

Dave Marsh, Akron, Ohio's, lightweight contender, jumped over to Toledo and substituted for Clem Custer who was booked to meet Ron Harper of Charleston, W. Va., in the ten-round feature bout on Sid Goldberg's show, and did a good job. Marsh won all the way. He was too rough for the mountain boy. The gate paid off on $1120.00. The fight was held in the Civic Arena, and the boys went on the book again with red ink.

Al George, who at one time here was the lightweight champion of Ohio and considered one of the best little men ever turned out in this man's City, after several years has been bitten by the fighting bug and again is back in the fold. This time it is in the training end of the boxing business. Al has charge of a boys' club here in Columbus, and if this scribe knows anything about boxing and boxers, there will soon be some good fighters from the bottom part of Columbus after a few months under the guiding eye of Al.

The Alabama Kid, after making a great showing in his exhibition with Ezzard Charles, is in the pink of shape and the writer would like to hear from spots who are wanting a good action heavyweight.

The Eagles Club at Dayton, Ohio, under the guiding eye of Lee Hammond, veteran fight promoter, is holding amateur fights and wrestling bouts every Friday night and playing to a packed house. Lee can be reached at the Eagles Club at 320 South Main Street, Dayton, Ohio.

Eddie Miller, who at one time looked as if he was going to the top of the middleweight division, is now back in training and ready for a comeback.

Pat Thurkettle, promoter at Toledo, Ohio, announced through his matchmaker, Louie Newman, that he is now ready to open up for the winter. Pat has some big shows in view and with Newman at his side there should be a really good year ahead for the fight fans in Toledo.

Sheriff Jackson, the pride of Hanford, Ohio, is eager to meet the best in the middleweight ranks. Jackson looks like the champion from this corner.

Wild Willie Russell, who was just getting over a bad hand he received in his bout here with Bobby Neal of Pittsburgh, Pa., ran into some more trouble when he came back in the gym to get ready for another bout he has booked, when he had a finger stuck in his eye, and is now on the sidelines again. His doctor says it will be two or three weeks before Russell will be able to start training. Bad Luck sure follows Willie.

Promoters in Cincinnati and Dayton who wish to use Ron Delaney, Akron, Ohio's, welterweight, can book him through the writer who is now the booking agent in this part of Ohio.

The Boys' Club of Columbus is planning on several boxing shows to raise money to buy equipment. This is a good idea and should be patronized by every fight fan in Columbus.

Fighters traveling across the country are invited to work out in the 20th Century Gymnasium at 150 South Third Street as a guest.

Have a letter here in front of me from my good friend, Eddie Higgins of Detroit. Eddie says he is going to try wrestling shows in Detroit. Eddie I think you have something. You are not the first boxing promoter who has turned to wrestling.

Charley Seward who was with the "Ohio State News" here in Columbus for several years, has combined with several businessmen here and is now publishing the new Negro paper, "The Ohio Sentinel." Seward is manager of Harry Hart, the Delaware lightweight who is booked by the writer. The "Sentinel" is gaining subscribers every week by the hundreds.

Bobby Neal who took all the starch out of Jimmy Welsh with a one-round knockout over the Columbus welterweight, can be booked through the writer.

Ronnie Wulf, Cincinnati heavyweight, who was a freshman here in Columbus at the Ohio State University, made his pro debut on Becker Brothers' show here with a K.O.

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DETROIT AND VICINITY FISTIC HEADLINES

By JACK WAINA

COMMISSIONER FLOYD STEVENS held a meeting with the local sport writers and broadcasters. As a result they agreed to organize a committe among themselves for the disbursement of a fund to be set aside for all needy boxers from a first show to be put on by Andy Barto next month at the Coliseum. Stevens also states that all in all the picture for the coming season does look rosy. Various outstate communities have shown interest when responsible persons promote.

The announcement of another newcomer to start promoting came forth as Ed Johnson will stage both boxing and wrestling cards at the Arcadia Gardens. Eddie Higgins, dependable veteran, will handle all matchmaking chores in his capable manner. The Arcadia has been redecorated and is expected to be the place of many action affairs this fall.

On with the results and this month's data—Entering the squared circle at an 8-5 odds underdog besides having dropped a split decision previously to Jimmy Sherrer, of Milwaukee, at Chicago two months ago, Lester Felton, Detroit's most outstanding prospect in the game today, not only defeated Sherrer in their return encounter at Braun Park, but stopped him colder than ice at 2:11 of the slated tenner. The Milwaukee slugger, who has defeated every Detroiter he has faced, had been decked for the count only twice previously.

Felton, 145, took an early command at the opening gong forcing the action and twice hurting his opponent as well as cleanly outboxing him. Lester continued to outbox Jimmy in the second, but Sherrer noted for his vicious punching moved in to corner the 21 year old Detroiter, and much to his surprise he was met with a devastating right to the jaw, as a result hitting the canvas on his hands and knees. Referee Bobby Watson tolled off ten as Sherrer, 146, was still attempting to overcome his groggy condition.

On the supporting card, Auburn Copeland, 122, Flint golden glove champion, defeated Clinton Isom, 124, Detroit. Tony Bajkowski, 128, Hamtramck, returned to the win column at the expense of often beaten Joe Nelson, 128, Detroit. Charley Brown, 145, Detroit, was awarded a TKO in the fourth over Jimmy Riley, 152, Detroit. Tommy Dannough, 153, Flint, won over experienced Cuban Flash, 143, Detroit, with ten pounds in hand, and Irish Jimmy Glission, 128, Detroit, beat Ramon Sanchez, 134, Detroit. These were all fours.

Vern Mitchell, formerly of Detroit, made his first start in his recently acclaimed home town of London, Ontario, and was welcomed by about 3,000 fans who turned out to watch Vern winning his debut against Ray Randy, of Scranton, Pa., over the ten round distance at Labatt Park.

The undercard composed of four rounders was featured by the appearance of the three McCoy brothers of Port Huron, Michigan. Eddie, 164, won his fourth bout in five starts when his opponent Freddy Pretter, 163, Detroit, was disqualified. George, 147, decisioned Gerry McBain, 147, Detroit, for the second time and his third straight, and Billy, 132, in his first start lost the duke to Irish Jimmy Glission, 131, Detroit, who was making his second start in as many nights.

In the remaining two bouts, Sonny Richards, 131, Detroit, halted Pete Griffin, Toledo, at 1:55 of the opening issue, and Johnny Zorzik, 126, Windsor, TKO'd Mick Valentina, 128, Toledo, at 2:57 of the fourth.

The enterprising Louie Newman, who joined Nick Torres earlier in the year in the handling of promising Allie Gronik, was quite pleased with the Lincoln Park 20 year old's impressive decision victory over Bob Rossie, of Iowa, in the eight round semi-final to the Lew Jenkins-Bob Sandberg affair at Milwaukee.

It was a terrific go with both battlers being subject to a beating at one time or another. Gronik, who hits the fairbanks at 145, was outweighed eight pounds by his adversary. Fighting his first eight framer, Allie appeared a bit tired at the finish. In the closing issue Gronik was set on the canvas for a three count, but arose to turn the tide of battle and stagger Rossie with a flurry of blows. Allie goes at Buffalo on the fourth of next month.

NOVICE TOPICS . . Mickey Warner, Windsor lightweight, has been receiving much praise and the general opinion has been if he works hard he can't miss being one of the best to come out of the Canadian City . . . Chuck Spieser, U.S.A. Olympia lightheavy champion, will fight for Michigan State College this year. Grant Butcher, a lad Spieser beat at Boston, is rated by this publication. The outlook for Chuck is very bright. . . .

HERE AND THERE . . . Hustliing Eddie Higgins announced he has bought the contract on Ronnie Harper, up and coming 21 year old West Virginian. A lightweight prospect and a welcomed addition to the local front, Ronnie is slated to face Clem Custer at Toledo, then go against Willie Pep. . . . A match that I would like to see made and should go over big for Morris Salzer in Denver is a Corky Gonzales versus Ernesto Aguilar. These two Mexican jumping beans would provide plenty of thrills for any crowd. . . . Back in the Motor City training for a couple of shots in New York is Gene Boland. This scribe has been tipped that Gene may show his wares around this vicinity again. Welcome home Gene.

Dan "Doc" Avery, rapid moving New England fistic figure, pens your ole scribe that Walter Brown, president of the Boston Gardens and Arena, has offered him the boxing promoter and matchmaker jobs for both spots. Nice going if you can get it Dan. . . . Bert Dowdell, who has been in the camp of Joey DeJohn, acting as sparring partner, is coming back, having defeated Sammy Mack and Roland Streety. . . . In Jimmy Amann's survey for a boxing czar, Michigan Commissioner Floyd Stevens is in sixth place by the votes of the fans. Jack Dempsey and Nat Fleischer are pace setters.

Ernesto Aguilar, Mexican featherweight champion, is back in the homelands for a spell awaiting a match hereabouts. Tommy Stanley, at Cleveland, tried to pair Ernesto with Sandy Saddler, but could not get the latter. Promoters interested in this crowd pleaser should get in touch with Willie Dominguez and his capable side kick Harry Harris at 3774 Humboldt, in Detroit 8, Michigan. . . . The best match that could be made for Detroit would send Ray Robinson and Jake LaMotta at each other. Although this match would draw anywhere, it belongs here where both fighters have made plenty of gold before becoming kingpins. . . The slated Mack Parshay versus Henry Jones bout for the state heavyweight championship has been postponed till a later date. The affair had been on tab for Braun Park, but it will now come off indoors at the Arena Gardens.

Promoters in Syracuse and Buffalo have been reported as dickering for a Talmadge Bussey versus Willie Pep in a non-title go. Tal has been doing nice of late and deserves the shot. . . . The other half of the Bussey family, Teddy, has recovered from a broken hand suffered in the second Jimmy Saunders encounter, and is on tab to face Jimmy Sherrer at Chicago. A win would boost the Detroiter's stock greatly. . . . Omaha's Larry Watson who looked so impressive when starting out as a pro here but was stopped by Mack Parshay on a recent card, has a bad ticker and is not allowed to fight in Nebraska. . . . The veteran Roscoe Toles turned down a go with come-backing Parshay.

This writer for one would like to see Teddy Bussey in there with Les Felton, an all local affair. Manager Bert Lamb is anxious to put his faith in Felton against the highly regarded Kid Gavilan for Nick Londes at the Olympia. Lamb also expresses desire for a shot at Beau Jack, former 135-pound ruler, for Andy Barto at the Coliseum. . . . Will Robinson, of the *Courier*, has predicted that if and when Ray Robinson abdicates his throne, Lester Felton is the one who'll succeed him. . . . Morrie Leyton, brother of Izzy, has started training and may possibly turn into a good prospect at 142 pounds.

Toledo's featherweight, Johnny O'Connor, is striking claim in New York. While in the big city Joe Vella is handling the affairs of the Irish lad. . . . Rumors have it that Henry Jones, left hooking heavy, may soon make a spin of the East. . . . Current reports from South Africa inform this writer that Vic and Jimmy Toweel are likely to turn out to be another pair of Docusens. Jimmy is 135-pound king of the country. . . . Middletown's Jimmy Kilbane is being kept busy these days but can always be assured of giving everyone a square deal. . . . Tony Stecher, Minneapolis' promoter, along with a few fighters have returned to the Midwest once more following a stay in California.

Several Detroit fighters took it on the chin in out-of-town bouts. . . . Talmadge Bussey, 135, dropped a close one to Luther Rawlings at Chicago. . . . Also in the Windy City, Mack Parshay, 188, was edged out by Dick Hagan, 210. . . . Bob Amos, 176, was second best to veteran Bert Lytell, 168, at Dayton. . . . Harold Jones, 139, couldn't match the "Duke," Bernard Docusen, 146, in Los Angeles. . . . Two fighters who have shown exceptional ability in their Motor City appearances, George Costner, 146, and Freddie Dawson, 139, fought to a draw at Philly.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

By HUGH SHANNON

BIG BILL WEINBERG, the tall Boston heavyweight, scored a seventh-round knockout over Joe Muscato in the opening show of the fall boxing season at Memorial auditorium. The Hudson Boxing Club, which presented the program, was somewhat disappointed with the poor turnout—with only 2200 fans present.

Muscato had been floored in a flash knockdown in the fifth round but he was up in a jiffy and doing as well as Big Bill at the end of the round. In fact, the fight was pretty even when Weinberg managed to sink a pile-driving left hook into Muscato's mid-section. Then it was all over for Joe, who sank to the canvas and was counted out by Referee Stanton. Weinberg weighed 212½, Muscato 201.

In preliminary bouts: Earl (Red) Piece, 203, knocked out Don Riffe, 198, of Binghamton, in the first round; Joe Giambra, 146½, Buffalo, and Jesse Bradshaw, 150, also of Buffalo, boxed a four-round draw; Jimmy Oliver, 140½, won the decision over Lonnie Allison, 145½, in a four-rounder; Bobby Barnes, 136, Buffalo, flattened Scotty Blair, 141, of Akron, Ohio, in the opening round of their scheduled four-round match.

In the semi-final, Jeff Clanton, 190, Buffalo, won a split decision over Syl Kuchinski, 190, Buffalo, in a hard-fought setto.

Middleweight Henry Brimm is Buffalo's best fighter and is certainly the only local scrapper good enough to meet the leading contenders in his class. Hard-Luck Henry is regarded as a tough opponent. Promoters here have been unable to get such men as Champion Jake LaMotta, Marcel Cerdan, Joey De John or Kid Gavilan to fight Brimm. They all say: "No" when Brimm's name is mentioned.

Brimm's great battle against World's Welterweight Champion Ray Robinson last spring is still remembered as the best fight of the year. Brimm and Robinson battled toe to toe in a red-hot draw. Henry previously had met Robinson and dropped a close decision to the classy Sugar-boy.

Maybe this will be Brimm's year. Henry will fight the best and Buffalo fans will pay to see good fights. A Joey De John-Henry Brimm meeting would draw a lot of money here.

Chick Johnson, veteran Buffalo trainer and second, has recovered from a heart attack that laid him low for many weeks.

Little Mickey McInerney, a good hustler in the boxing game, has opened a new gymnasium at 631 Main Street. Mickey says he has about thirty boxers training in his new quarters.

Big Ed George has started his wrestling season and expects to promote grapple shows every Friday night at Memorial auditorium. Big Ed has lined up a good number of mat stars for the 1949-50 season. His address is 300 Main Street, Buffalo.

Bill Mazer, WKBW's ace sportscaster, whose vivid description of the baseball and football games is the talk of the town, will soon be back broadcasting the boxing shows. Bill is the boy who can take you right to the ringside.

Bill Weinberg, who stopped Joe Muscato, may get a chance at one of the heavyweight top-notchers soon.

Bert Finch is now managing hard-hitting Joe Matisi, the Binghamton heavyweight. Joe has been reinstated by the State Athletic Commission.

The writer of this column can be addressed as follows: Hugh Shannon, 299 Maple Street, Buffalo 4, N. Y.

MINNESOTA NEWS

By SPIKE McCARTHY

JACKIE GRAVES, "The Austin Atom," closed up "Lake Shore Acres," his summer resort located at Mille-Lac Lake, up in Minnesota's tall pine country, and in company with Vince Donnelly, put in his appearance at "The Ringside Gymnasium" in the Mill City. The return of the Southern Minnesota Southpaw acted as a magnet in signalling the return of large crowds of rail birds to the punch parlor here on Hennepin Avenue, bringing forth broad smiles to the countenance of the short, balding proprietor, Solly Goldstein, for it is Jackie and Jackie alone who is able to bring the cash fans through the turnstiles of Honest Solly's health conditioning temple, thereby helping that worthy gentleman with the defraying of the heavy expense of the running of his gym.

Roy Westphalinger, a one-time St. Paul sporting impresario now living at Bakersfield, California, since his discharge from the Army, paid his first visit back to his old home town recently and says he is thinking of obtaining a franchise and running professional boxing shows there in his new surroundings. Roy will do okay if humanly possible as he knows the boxing game from stem to stern.

Pat Carver, a well-known Mill City businessman, is busy lining himself up a stable of boxers for a hobby (an expensive one) to say the least. The likable Pat already has Cliff Brown, a New Orleans welterweight, and Jackie Whalen, Minneapolis bantamweight, and George Thompson in his newly organized stable, and is on the lookout for a few more for his group.

Joe Housch, Jr., the son of West 7th Street's most popular fighter, is now a paratrooper stationed at Camp Bragg, where he has won several service sponsored tournaments, while Old Joe's other boy, George, recently completed a four-year stretch in the Navy and is now back home where he is contemplating a professional career as a boxer.

TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

RINTY MONAGHAN successfully defended his world, European, British and Empire flyweight titles by holding Terry Allen, 25-year-old Islington barrow boy, to a 15-round draw at King's Hall, Belfast, before 11,000 fans.

At the conclusion of the bout, Referee Sam Russell called both fighters to the center of the ring to share the decision, the first time that a world title fight in Britain had ended in a draw.

It was a close fight throughout with both boys striving hard, though few accurate blows were struck. Allen almost brought off a surprise in the second round when he dropped the champion for nine with a right to the chin. Monaghan was dazed but took advantage of the count. For six rounds, Allen boxed fairly well and was out in front, but from then on he allowed Monaghan to carry the fight to him. Monaghan had taken a second count of five in the third round but it was more of a slip than a knockdown.

Monaghan sent Allen down for a short count in the sixth round from a right to the chin, but the challenger was up almost immediately.

Monaghan showed improvement as the fight went on. Allen cut loose only once more, in the 12th round, when he sailed into the champion and let fly with both hands to the body. Thereafter, Monaghan came on strongly, though at the final bell both fighters were attacking viciously.

Danny O'Sullivan, London, earned the right to meet Stan Rowan for the British bantamweight championship when he knocked out Bunty Doran (Belfast) in the last round of a 12-round contest. It was one of the most thrilling finishes ever seen in a British ring, for O'Sullivan was behind on points when the last round started.

In an eight-round flyweight contest, Joe Murphy (Glasgow) beat Billy Barnes (Belfast), who retired at the end of the fourth round with an injured right hand.

Ivor (Kid) Germaine (Barbados) kayoed Jim Keery (Lisburn) in one round.

George Casson, North Shields, gained a points decision over Bob Cleaver, the Borough, after eight rounds at Preston. Freddie Hicks, Bermondsey, stopped Ron Bissell, Rotherham, in the first round.

Norman Tennant, Dundee, retained his Scottish flyweight title when he outpointed Eddie Carson, Edinburgh, Scottish bantamweight champion, over 12 rounds at Dundee. Peter Guichan, Dunfermline, knocked out Tommy Blears, Atherton, in the second round of a featherweight contest. Bobby Boland, Dundee, knocked out Tommy Proffitt, Manchester, in the fifth round of a bantamweight bout. Billy Rattray, Dundee, outpointed Gordon Asnun, Liverpool, over eight rounds of a welterweight bout. Jim Craig, Dundee, outpointed Chris Moran, Dundee, over four rounds. Promoter George Grant put on an extra bout over four rounds between two locals, Jimmy Dunn and Douggie Myles, and the former won on points.

Claude Dennington, Peckham, and Al Wilburn, Hickleton Main, battled eight rounds to a draw at Bromley. Eric McQuade, Downham, outpointed Andy Oliver, Fulham, over six rounds. Sammy O'Dare, Hackney, knocked out Ben Bowden, Cricklewood, in the first round of a heavyweight contest. Johnny Hudson, Covent Garden, knocked out Eddie Robinson, Wood Green, in the second round of a lightweight contest.

Freddie Smith, Sheffield, and Les Rendle, Hull, fought eight rounds to a draw at West Hartlepool. Ernie Vickers, Middlesborough, stopped Jimmy Seekis, Hull, in the fifth round. Jim Oliver, Stockton, outpointed George Parkins, Sunderland, over four rounds.

Frank Bell, Barnoldswick, made a successful debut in the paid ranks with a K.O. win in the second round over George Nuttall, Stockport, in a heavyweight contest at Preston. Vince Marshall, Manchester, outpointed George Eastham, Preston, over six rounds.

Johnny McGowan, Wakefield, outpointed Allan Cooke, Worksop, over eight rounds of a cruiserweight contest at Castleford. Phil Mellish, Castleford, outpointed Jack Humphries, Leeds, over six rounds. Jimmy Smith, Sunderland, outpointed Mike Tolen, Easington, over six rounds.

Freddie Webb, Belfast, won the Northern Ireland middleweight title when he outpointed Jackie Wilson, Belfast, over 12 rounds.

Peter Fallon, Birkenhead, 134¾, won the lightweight title of the North Central Area when he outpointed Bert Hornby, Bolton, 134, over 12 rounds at the Stadium, Liverpool. Bernard Pugh, Liverpool, 126½, stopped Tom Bailey, Liverpool, 129½, in the sixth round. Wally Thom, Birkenhead, outpointed Rex Bryan, Wrexham, over six rounds of a welterweight contest. Mickey Flanagan, Birkenhead, stopped Billy Gray, Bootle, in the fourth round of a lightweight contest. Eric Billington, Golborne, knocked out Roy Free, St. Helens, in the fifth round of a welterweight bout. Tim McLeary, Wrexham, knocked out Peter Gaskell, Wigan, in the first round of a featherweight contest.

Jackie Paterson, Glasgow, former world's flyweight champion, 122¾, made a successful comeback at the Ice Rink, Paisley, when he knocked out Mustapha Mustaphaoui, Algeria, 117¾, in the fourth round. The biggest surprise of the month was the K.O. administered by Johnny Smith, Clydebank, 140, over Jimmy Towcel, 140¼, the South African lightweight champion, in the fifth round. Joe Murphy, Glasgow, 113, outpointed Otello Belardinelli, Italy, 113, over eight rounds. Vic Herman, Glasgow, 113, knocked out Jackie Bryce, Airdrie, 115¾, in the second round. Maurice Mancini, Leamington Spa, 139, outpointed Jackie Marshall, Glasgow, 137, over eight rounds.

Tommy Shaw, Plymouth, outpointed Tommy Barnham, Fulham, over eight rounds at Plymouth. Steve Acton, Plymouth, outpointed Lucien Lewis, Barbados, over eight rounds. Ivor Mitchell, Chatham, outpointed Barry Reed, Jamaica, over six rounds. Al Young, Jamaica, stopped Hecky Holdsworth, Slough, in the sixth round. Peter Gravon, Brighton, stopped George Hill, West Ham, in the fifth round of a heavyweight contest.

Paddy Dowdall, Dublin, outpointed Charlie Meikle, Belfast, over ten rounds at Belfast. Billy Birch, Belfast, stopped Joe King, Belfast, in the first round. Pierce Ellis, Jamaica, outpointed Joe (Boy) Collins, Dublin, over eight rounds. Bob O'Connell, Manchester, stopped Mickey McLoughlin, Belfast, in the third round.

Vern Escoe, heavyweight champion of Canada, stopped Jack London, West Hartlepool, in the sixth round at West Hartlepool. Brian McTigue, Wigan, outpointed Billy Carroll, Doncaster, over eight rounds.

Matt Hardy, Doncaster, stopped Bob McArdle, Pontefract, in the fifth round at Rushden. Harry Smart, Kingsley, defeated Frank Ward, Royston, disqualified, in the fourth round. Johnny Hunt, Northampton, outpointed Sammy McKnight, Leicester, over six rounds. Tommy White, Handsworth, stopped George Barker, Wellingborough, in the fourth round. Bobby Ward, Northampton, stopped Gordon Sparrow, Rushden, in the third round.

Ron Pudney, Croydon, outpointed Mac Jochim, India, over eight rounds of a middleweight contest at Hendon. George Thresher, Edmonton, stopped Fred Evans, Wales, in the seventh round. George Williams, West Ham, stopped Ted Thomas, Cricklewood, in the fifth round of a welterweight contest.

Roy Sharples, Burnley, knocked out Jim Branan, Dewsbury, in the first round at Blackburn. Tommy Blears, Atherton, knocked out Harry Brown, Bradford, in the first round. Jackie Scott, Preston, stopped Al Murphy, Stockport, in the fifth round. Vic Breakell, Preston, stopped John Norris, Accrington, in the fifth round. Terry Martin, Burnley, outpointed Ken Morris, Bradford, over four rounds.

Laurie Buxton, Watford, outpointed Bob Foster, Covent Garden, over eight rounds at Watford. Allan Buxton, Watford, ex-amateur welterweight champion, 1949, made his professional debut with a first round K.O. win at the expense of Harry Harris, Camden Town. Tony Darnell, Feltham, defeated Johnny O'Gara, Aylsham, the latter being disqualified in the fifth round. Harry Droy, Islington, stopped Jim Daly, Walthamstow, in the second round. Johnny McCleavy knocked out Dennis Harmsby, Holloway, in the third round of a heavyweight bout. Johnny Hudson, Covent Garden, outpointed Cyril Evans, Welwyn Garden City, over eight rounds.

Jim Kenny, Polmont, 126½, featherweight champion of Scotland, knocked out Jacky Hughes, 125, Wales, in the second round at Falkirk, Scotland. Harry Hughes, Motherwell, 133¼, knocked out Harry McMurdle, Edgware, 135½, in the sixth round. Vic Herman, Glasgow, 110¾, knocked out Eddie Fitzsimmons, Bootle, 113, in the third round. George Lamont, Glasgow, 125¼, knocked out Jim Gallagher, Dundee, 127, in the third round. Jim Dwyer, Glasgow, 128, stopped Ivor Roberts, Edinburgh, 128¼, in the fourth round.

Willie Whyte, Glasgow, 149¾, was disqualified at the end of round nine in his contest with Jim Wellard, Northampton, 155, at the Stadium, Liverpool. The cause of the disqualification was that Whyte had struck Wellard after the bell, a blow which floored the Northampton boxer. Bernard Pugh, Liverpool, 126, and Eddie Dumazel, Cardiff, 126¼, fought eight rounds to a draw. Eddie Larty, Gold Coast, knocked out Jacky Molley, Bootle, in the sixth round of a featherweight contest. Peter Morrison, Hull, made a victorious entry into the paid ranks with a victory over Albert Fielding, Wrexham, the latter being stopped in the fourth round of a bantamweight contest. Jim Alsop, Birkenhead, won on points over Jacky Scott, Preston, in a six-round middleweight contest.

Don Mogard, Canada, heavyweight sparring partner to Lee Savold, gained a hard points win over Paddy Slavin, Belfast, at the end of ten rounds at Belfast. Jackie Braddock, Manchester, outpointed Tommy Armour, Belfast, over eight rounds. Tommy McMenemy, Belfast, knocked out Gerry Smyth, Belfast, in the third round. Eddie McCulloch, Belfast, outpointed Pierce Ellis, Manchester, over eight rounds.

Bob Hodgson, Seaham, outpointed Kid Tanner, British Guiana, over eight rounds at Sunderland. Al Cooper, Sunderland, outpointed Cyril Banister, Seaham, over six rounds.

George Rogiers, Belgium, outpointed Charlie Brown, Jamaica, over eight rounds of a heavyweight contest at Ipswich. Ron Pudney, Croydon, outpointed Arthur (Ginger) Sadd, Norwich, over eight rounds. Alf Clark, Bow, outpointed Dave Woodcock, Norwich, over six rounds. Rees Moore, Luton, outpointed Billy Baines, Norwich, over six rounds.

Jack Solomons staged a substitute show at the Harringay Arena in place of the White City show, where all was set for the Lee Savold-Bruce Woodcock meeting for the world's heavyweight title (British version). "King" Solomons headed his card with an Empire title bout for middleweight champion Dick Turpin, 157½, to defend his Empire title against Dave Sands, 159, the Australian middle, cruiser and heavyweight champion, over 15 rounds. Sands, after his mediocre showing in the same ring against America's Tommy Yarosz, showed his true form when he scored a good win over the French middleweight, Robert Villemain. We were all set for a hard-fought contest, for we had seen Dick Turpin give Marcel Cerdan a terrific contest before losing in the eighth round.

The bell sent them on their way, and the Australian, getting into his stride, soon had Turpin backing away. Left and right hooks by Sands soon had the Empire champion on the defense and after the Australian had connected with a hard left hook to the jaw, which had Turpin in trouble, Sands gave the fans a two minutes and 45 seconds show of the killer fighting spirit that his previous publicity had led us to believe he possessed. He overwhelmed Turpin with every punch in the book. The latter took two counts of nine before being knocked out in the first round. Thus Turpin, who had won his Empire title in the first round against Bos Murphy of New Zealand, lost to Dave Sands in the same manner.

Eddie Thomas, Wales, 144, outpointed Ernie Roderick, Liverpool, 146, by a narrow margin over 12 rounds of hard and clever boxing. Thomas, by winning this bout, now meets Henry Hall for the British welterweight title held by Hall.

Johnny Williams, Rugby, 186¼, clearly outpointed Stephen Olek, France, 194, over eight rounds. Jack Gardner, Market Harborough, 198½, stopped Nisse Anderson, Sweden, 209, in the fifth round, when the latter retired after a hard-hitting bout and was in a bad way. Frank Cortese, Canada, 150¼, outpointed Henry Hall, Sheffield, 149, British welterweight champion, over eight rounds. Tommy McGovern, Bermondsey, 134½, outpointed Jim Keery, Lisburn, 136, in a hard-hitting lightweight contest.

The nearest approach to Eric Boon at his best was seen when Algar Smith, amateur lightweight champion for 1949, 136¼, made his professional debut against Billy Jones, Bow, 137¼. Smith overwhelmed the Bow fighter with his aggressiveness and heavy hooks to head and body that soon had him in a bad way, and after Jones had taken considerable punishment, the referee, Jack Hart, wisely stopped the bout in Smith's favor.

You will be hearing quite a lot of Algar Smith in the future, and as he is only 18 years of age, he will not be able to box for a title before he is 21 years old.

THE RING Editor, Nat Fleischer, who is on a tour of Europe, was greatly impressed with the fighting qualities of Algar Smith.

Ric Sanders, Leicester, 145½, gained a points decision over Alf Danahar, Bethnal Green, 146½, in the feature bout of ten rounds at Johnny Best's Liverpool Stadium. Billy Coloulias, New Zealand, 157½, lost on a disqualification to Sammy Wilde, Nigeria, 159½, in the third round. Vic Herman, Glasgow, outpointed Mickey Jones, Southend, over eight rounds. Johnny Connolly, Manchester, outpointed Mickey Flanagan, Birkenhead, over six rounds of a lightweight contest. Harry Stirling, Liverpool, stopped Andy Blyth, Chester, in the second round of a lightweight contest.

Stan Rowan, Blackpool, British and Empire bantamweight champion, was completely outboxed by Teddy Gardner, West Hartlepool, over ten rounds at West Hartlepool.

Harry Davis, Bethnal Green, gained a points decision over Sammy Wilde, Nigeria, over eight rounds at York. Dennis Yearby, Leeds, a most promising boy, knocked out Bob Raglan, Manchester, in the fourth round. Ted Ansell, Birkenhead, and Frankie Jackson, Hull, fought eight rounds to a draw.

Mickey O'Neil, Belfast, 139, knocked out Tommy McGoldrick, Glasgow, 139½, in the first round at the Ulster Hall, Belfast. Mickey Talbot, Dublin, 151, outpointed Essie Reid, Jamaica, 147, over eight rounds. Dan McComiskey, Dundee, 145, stopped Pat McAllister, Belfast, 145, in the sixth round. Bertie Todd, Belfast, 127½, knocked out Pat McCusker, Belfast, 127½, in the fifth round. John Magee, Belfast, 149, knocked out Jackie Donnelly, Belfast, 150, in the first round.

George Stewart, Hamilton, 130¾, easily outpointed Eddie "Zulu Kid" Larty, Gold Coast, 130½, over six rounds at Glasgow. Sammy Welsh, Dundee, 136½, outpointed Ted Ansell, Jamaica, 136, over six rounds. Jimmy Dunn, Glasgow, ex-

Scottish featherweight champion, 128½, outpointed Pat Cavill, Dundee, 124, over six rounds.

Paddy Ryan, Manchester, 113½, former Northern Area flyweight champion, received a setback in his comeback when he was beaten by Eddie Fitzsimmons, Liverpool, 106¾, in the second round at Salford. Ryan was ruled out for an alleged low blow. Jackie Ryan, Stoke, 132, outpointed Harry Browne, Bradford, 131, over eight rounds.

Johnny Cross, Horwich, 144, outpointed Ernie Foden, Buxton, 143, over eight rounds at Sunderland. Jimmy Hayes, Leeds, 124, won on points from Ron Perry, Stalybridge, 118, over six rounds. Joe Elliot, Sunderland, 159½, outpointed Frank Ward, Doncaster, 159, over six rounds.

Brian McTigue, Wigan, knocked out Jackie Wilson, Belfast, in the fifth round at Ulster Hall, Belfast. Harry Tate, Belfast, knocked out Jim McCaffrey, Belfast, in the fifth round. George Green, Manchester, stopped Billy Trenn, Lisburn, in the fourth round. Tom Tierney, Manchester, knocked out Tom Brady, Lisburn, in the eighth round.

Cliff Curvis, Swansea, outpointed Job Roos, Holland, over ten rounds at Swansea. Paddy Slavin, Belfast, drew with Dennis Powell, Wales, over ten rounds of a heavyweight contest. Norman Lewis, Wales, stopped Les Johnson, Finsbury Park, in the second round. The latter suffered from a badly cut eye. Bob Burniston, Barry, stopped Jimmy Smith, Cardiff, in the fourth round. Allan Wilkins, Swansea, knocked out Jackie Hughes, Swansea, in the fourth round. Windsor Thomas, Hirwaun, knocked out Ken Rees, Abercwmboi, in the second round.

Mickey Tollis, Australia, stopped Bill Rattray, Dundee, in the third round at Newcastle. Jimmy Muirhead, Chubbington, knocked out Dennis Yearby, Leeds, in the second round. Jackie Keough, Chester-le-Street, outpointed Charlie Fawcett, Leeds, over six rounds.

Gene Caffrey, Glasgow, outpointed Danny Nagle, Ireland, over eight rounds at Watford. Peter Fay, Bournemouth, outpointed Charlie Waters, Downham Market, over eight rounds. Eddie Oliver, Charlton, stopped Arthur Wright, Peterborough, in the fourth round. Ashi Nicoi, Gold Coast, outpointed Doug Mitchell, Bournemouth, over six rounds.

There were some lively contests at Isadore Green's Talent Boxing Show at Wembley Town Hall. Frank Bell, Manchester, 204½, knocked out Jack Longford, Croydon, 183¼, in the third round. Alf Hines, Ilford, knocked out Robert James, Clapton, in the first round of a cruiserweight contest. Ron Bebbington, West Ham, outpointed Ron Crogan, Paddington, over six rounds of a middleweight contest. George Williams, West Ham, won on a foul in the fourth round against Ron Dennington, Peckham. This was a welterweight bout.

Billy Ambrose, Stepney, after looking like a beaten fighter, found enough on the ball to land a left hook on Eric McQuade's jaw which put the former amateur star down for the full count in the first round. They were welterweights. Billy White, Leamington Spa, knocked out John Maillee, Dundee, in the second round of a welterweight bout.

Lee Savold boxed a three-round exhibition with Denny Sewell, Tottenham, and they both received a grand ovation from the crowd. Vince Marshall, Manchester, showed the best form and style to defeat the hard-hitting Tooting lightweight, Phil Dresman, in the fourth round. The well known dog trainer, George Flintham, presented Marshall with a silver cup for being the best winner on the card.

More will be heard of Vince Marshall. Ken Diston, Hendon, 122, outpointed Alf Clarke, Bow, over six rounds of a featherweight contest.

Billy Coloulias, New Zealand, won a points decision after eight rounds over Tommy Harlow, Derby, at Blackburn. Tommy Blears, Bolton, stopped Owen Johnson, Jackdale, in the fourth round. Tommy Maddon, Bradford, stopped Ron Sinclair, Preston, in the sixth round.

Bert Williamson, Jamaica, outpointed Arthur Raybould, Hull, over eight rounds at Spalding. Joe Carroll, Goole, outpointed George Hames, Nottingham, over six rounds.

Bruce Crawford, Thornaby, stopped Douglas Mansfield, Derby, in the fifth round at Sunderland. Joe Donnelly, Sunderland, stopped Sammy Gibson, Gold Coast, in the fifth round. Jimmy Thompson, Jarrow, knocked out Billy Wells, South Shields, in the second round.

Peter Keenan, Glasgow, defeated Emile Famechon, France, in the seventh round at Paisley when the latter was disqualified. Jim Kenny, Polmont, knocked out Jerome Gallo, Flanders, in the seventh round. Johnny Flanagan, Whitburn, outpointed Mickey O'Neil, Belfast, over eight rounds. George Lamont, Dundee, knocked out Pat Cahill, Dundee, in the first round. Maurice Mancini, Leamington, outpointed Harry Hughes, Motherwell, over eight rounds. Jim Findlay, Wishaw, knocked out Roy McGregor, Glasgow, in the second round.

Allan Tanner, British Guiana, 128½, outpointed Laurie Buxton, Watford, 139, over ten rounds at the Stadium, Liverpool. Ray Fitton, Manchester, 128, outpointed Bert Jackson, Fleetwood, 128, over ten rounds. Chris Kelly, Liverpool, stopped Tom Bailey, Liverpool, in the eighth round. Garnett Denny, Bootle, stopped Harry Naylor, Warrington, in the third round. Peter Daley, Barnsley, stopped Jimmy O'Connell, Belfast, in the second round.

Randolph Turpin, Leamington Spa, outpunched the Cow Puncher, Roy Wouters of Canada, at the Butts Stadium, Coventry. Wouters was no match for the Negro middleweight, who was in devastating form, scoring three knockdowns, and winning every round before Referee Chris Maggs called it a day in the fifth round. Jeff Tite, Spratton, took 90 seconds to kayo Billy Exley, Newcastle, in the first round. Willie Whyte, Glasgow, repeated a previous win, when he outpointed Les Allen, Bedworth, over eight rounds.

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GERMAN BOXING DIARY

By SGT. J. A. TREE

AUGSBERG—Hans Schömig, bantam champion, defended his title against Willy Farber, flyweight champion, in a bout of twelve threes which resulted in a draw. Farber fought hard to try and gain the bantam crown but always found Schomig his equal. At the weigh in Farber turned the scales at 52.4 kilos and Schomig was 53.2 kilos. Eleven thousand people turned up for this grand bout.

Koln—25,000 people saw Louis Goldsmith's promotion at the Mungersdorfer Stadium where the main bout featured the ex-European champion of the middle class, Jupp Besselmann, and Peter Muller. The public have waited for this fight for a long time and it proved a winner. Muller, 144, was returned the winner on points but Besselmann, 148, was by no means outclassed by the young middle who recently held the title for a short time. Besselmann is nearly forty years of age compared with Muller who is twenty-two.

Other results: Fredi Tiechmann, 67 kilos, drew with Singer, 71 kilos, in a welter bout. Gerhard Hecht, 73 kilos, beat Schier, 75 kilos, on points in a middle clash. Hecht recently knocked out the ex-middle champion, Carl Schmidt, in two rounds. Herbert Weise, 94 kilos, lost to Arno Hagmann, 84 kilos, on a foul in the fifth of their scheduled six-round contest.

Osnabruck—Wilson Kohlbrecher, 196, beat Hans Dragestein, 192, on points in a heavy encounter. Max Schmeling was the third man in this contest.

Otto Domke beat Badorek by a knockout in the fifth of their lightweight contest.

Berlin—Hans Stretz won the middleweight title, which had been floating around since Carl Schmidt lost it to Peter Muller on a foul early this year, by beating Rudi Pepper on points. It was a very close fight until the last three rounds when Stretz went ahead on points. Fifteen thousand fans witnessed this Sunday duel in Berlin.

Other results:

Heinz Titze drew with Hans Strelecki in a heavy bout.

Herbert Nurnberg, lightweight champion, drew with Horst Garz in a non-title bout.

Dusseldorf—At the Dusseldorf stadium a crowd of some 50,000 saw Walter Neusel, aged 41 years, hold heavyweight champion of Germany, Hein ten Hoff, to a draw over 12 rounds, which was for the latter's title. Hundreds were unable to get in to see this third meeting between these two heavies.

The verdict was disputed by most, for it seemed that Hoff had done enough to win with his left hand work throughout the fight. Whether the verdict favored Neusel or not it was a grand feat and performance by the Blond Tiger even to stay the distance with the young champion who can be said to be in his prime now. Jo Weidin was at the ringside.

This was the 46th heavy championship bout to be staged in Germany and was the third meeting between Hoff and Neusel. It was in 1946 that Neusel lost his title to Hoff on points and in a return a year later failed to regain it, being knocked out in the seventh round. At the weigh-in Hein ten Hoff came in at 97.9 kilos and Neusel scaled at 97.7 kilos.

The fight opened with Hoff's lefts breaking through Neusel's defense for he had a big advantage with his long reach. Two good punches landed on Neusel's left eye and it was noticed at the closing of the first round that it was already swollen.

A terrific left caught Hoff's ear and Neusel then followed up with a right to the head. These two punches which landed on the champion in the second round were two of the best that the Tiger landed. Hoff then tried to keep the fight at close quarters but Neusel kept it at long range to the best of his ability. The Blond Tiger's footwork was marvelous and a credit to the veteran of this age.

Rounds six to nine saw ten Hoff a little on the slow side but from the tenth round onwards Hoff seemed to take the fight his way and his left hand work was a picture to watch.

In the final round Neusel put forward all he knew and tried to make up the ground he lost in past rounds, and as Hoff landed a straight left and right the bell sounded the end of the round.

Berlin—Some 18,000 spectators saw light-heavy champion Richard Vogt win on a foul in the third round against Conny Rux in a title bout over 12 rounds. It was in the third round that Rux caught Vogt with a right to the body which made him double up and take a count of nine. On going to his corner in great pain, it was clear that he could not carry on. Rux was then ruled out as it was considered a low blow.

Joe Walcott was in Hamburg recently and said he is ready to fight in Germany when he returns from Rome. It is likely he will have three fights, one in each of the following cities: Hamburg, Frankfurt and Munich.

Hamburg—Some 2,300 fans saw Promoter Richard Olssen's show. The program included the new heavy, Hoepner. He faced Babbel, who was outclassed and had no chance at all against this grand prospect at 80 kilos. Babbel, 77.5 kilos, was down for a count of seven from a left to the chin and after a series of heavy rights on getting up, went down for the final count in the first round. This was Hoepner's second fight this month, his previous opponent, Formella, 74.3 kilos, having lasted only two rounds.

Ferdi Raeschke beat Trittschach on points in a welter bout over six rounds. Round two saw Raeschke down for a count of seven from a short right to the chin, but after the close of this round the fight changed and Trittschach took two counts of three in the third. Raeschke weighed 67.0 kilos. Jungverdorben won on points over Burgmuller after a good fight. At the weigh-in, Jungverdorben weighed 58.5 and Burgmuller 59.7 kilos.

Duisberg—Light-heavy Hans Baumann lost to Hans Sachs, the former retiring with an injured arm in the fourth round. The crowd was estimated at 2,000.

Konstanz—A crowd of 3,500 turned out to see flyweight champion Willy Farber in action against Casparian. Farber outclassed his man, who had no chance, and Max Schmeling, the referee, called a halt to the fight in the fourth to stop Casparian from further punishment.

Hamburg—Some 6,000 fans saw a grand evening's boxing which took place in the open air at Hamburg. It was without a doubt one of the best all-action nights I have seen out here in a long time and the credit goes to Reinhold Tomfort, promoter, and Carl Schulmeister, matchmaker.

The main bout was a return heavy contest between Richard Grupe (Hamburg) and Adolph Kleinholdermann (Forchheim) over ten threes. Grupe lost on points in their previous battle, but did better this time in forcing a draw.

Grupe opened the first round very carefully and after measuring up his man threw lefts to his face and his right, just waiting for Kleinholdermann's defense to drop. The latter then caught Grupe with a right, fell into a clinch, and both lay over the top rope, almost falling out of the ring. Back into the center and another right to Grupe's jaw put him down for eight.

Round two saw both men down, Kleinholdermann after slipping, and Grupe from a right to the jaw, but he was up without a count.

In round six, Grupe stopped Kleinholdermann's attack twice with rights to the stomach which stopped him dead and the sound of them echoed across the ring.

Round eight saw Kleinholdermann at his best and, as Grupe threw a right and missed, Kleinholdermann countered with a right to the head which shook Grupe. He was a little dazed and before he could recover was caught with a series of lefts and rights to the face and body. Although Grupe did not take a count he was in trouble and made good use of the clinch until the bell ended the round.

Paul Schirrmann, light-heavy, fought his best fight to date and scored a win over Sohn. His long layoff through injury and illness, after a previous fight, had little effect on him and his two-handed attacks were a picture to watch. Sohn was terribly strong and hard and I was surprised to see him survive this onslaught and still be on his feet at the end of the bout.

Ex-middleweight champion Carl Schmidt was also on the bill and fought at his best to beat Hans Bernlohr on points over eight threes. On his form he should soon regain his title which he lost this year on a foul to Peter Mueller.

Jungverdorben (feather) was knocked out in the second by Flache in their scheduled six threes.

Richard Zabel (light-heavy) beat Gunter Nurnberg on points over six rounds.

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REPORT FROM THE PHILIPPINES

By FELIPE J. C. GALANG

PROMOTER CEFERINO GONZALES' second fistic program at Grace Park Stadium saw Dommy Cruz, 124, of Malabon, and Clever John, 126, of Pampanga, who substituted for Speedy Rico, who was reported taken ill three days before the bout, thrown out of the ring by Referee Apeng Reyes and declared it no contest. Dommy and John had already met twice with John knocking out the former and the public was expecting it to be a revenge fight for Dommy to redeem his defeat.

But much to the surprise of everyone it came out to be a brotherly act. Dancing, tapping and clinching, with John pulling his punches although he had the chances, disgusted the crowd. Referee Reyes time and again urged the two combatants to get down to real business and fight, but to no avail. In the fifth round, while the two fighters were still in the friendly act, the public began to vacate the stadium with catcalls and boos forcing the referee to declare the fight to be "no contest."

Tannery Boy, 110, of Gagalangin, decisioned Moro Dundee, 116, of San Nicolas, in four rounds. Dundee was down in the third but was up before the count. Baby Mortell, 114, of Tayuman, and Baby Pingol, 114, of Paco, fought on even terms in four. Flashy Albert, 105, of Sta. Ana, badly outpointed Small William, 114, of Sampaloc, in four. William was floored twice, once in the second and again in the third round, but he had always been saved by the bell. Anong Junior, 100, of Maypajo, outpointed Cunning Andy, 108, of San Miguel, in four. Dan Alvarado, 108, of San Nicolas, decisioned Smart Manoling, 101, of Dagupan, in four. Dan, the Pampango Typhoon, rushed his opponent from the first bell and rained him with blows coming from different directions which puzzled Manoling so that he could not get started.

Matador Kid, 108, of Matadero, kayoed Star Danding, 110, of Grace Park, in the second round. Kid Ero, 118, of Pritil, outboxed Elino Junior, 118, of Malabon, in four. Little Jaime, 114, of Almeda, bested Blumentritt Boy, 118, of Blumentritt, in the curtain raiser.

Tirso del Rosario, 124, featherweight champion of the Orient, successfully defended his title by knocking out challenger Jagir Singh, 124, acclaimed to be the featherweight champion of Indonesia, Malaya and India, in the fourth round of a scheduled ten-round main event of the initial fistic offering of Promoter Rolando S. Relucio for the Labor Festival benefit show. The bearded Indian fighter proved no match for the heavy slugging Filipino when he was floored in the first round with a left to the chin for a six-count. As Tirso came for the kill, Jagir saved himself by backtracking and clinching until the bell rang. The first knockdown evidently scared the Indian, as he kept away from the Filipino's dynamite-laden fists by jabbing his left to Tirso's face and stomach.

In the fatal fourth Tirso landed a stiff right to the chin dropping the Indian for a nine-count. At the count of nine Jagir stood up but was met with a left to the stomach, followed by a series of lefts and rights to the jaw downing him on his hands and knees. As he was about to stand up, another stiff right to the chin threw the Indian sprawling face first to the canvas. Referee Carlos Garcia, former champion of Philippines, counted up to four when he saw that the Indian challenger was dead to the world and raised Tirso's hand in the token of victory in the fourth round by K.O.

Little Dundee, 118, former flyweight champion of the Philippines, stopped Mok Kai Khoon, 118, acclaimed to be the fly and bantam champion of Malaya and Indonesia in the seventh round. Dundee proved to be the master of the Chinese champ from the first round until the Chinaman quit just at the start of the eighth. Khoon was the more aggressive of the two and much stronger, but found all his punches in the air for the fast and elusive Dundee who peppered him almost at will. Dundee floored Khoon twice, first in the third round for a six-count and again on his knees in the fourth for no count. The game Chinaman delighted the crowd by getting to his feet, boring in and swinging after absorbing enough punishment from his opponent. Khoon's quitting came as a big surprise, when he approached referee Elino Flores, and told him that he had had enough. Both boys received a big hand from the public.

Little Paras, 130, former bantam and featherweight champion, lost on foul from Enriquez, Jr., 129, in the eighth round. Paras was leading by a wide margin when his left uppercut caught Enriquez below the belt. In the eighth another hard left below the foul line downed Enriquez, writhing in pain. As Enriquez was in the sitting position Paras rushed his opponent and delivered a hard right to the chin which angered the crowd. For hitting a defenseless foe, Villa raised Enriquez's hand and Paras was booed by the crowd for his ungentlemanly act.

Puyas Boy, 114, of Negros, knocked out Baby Rosenberg, 113, of Mariquina, in the third round of a scheduled six-rounder. Kid Misamis, 128, of Tondo, stopped Baby Aldeguer, 130, of Sampaloc, in the third round. Aldeguer was outjabbing his shorter opponent but the heavy slugging Misamis found Aldeguer's bread basket an easy target for his lefts and rights that proved to be the weakest spot of the Sampaloc battler.

Eddie Tolentino, 121, of Rizal City, outpointed Young Sencio, 117, of Far Eastern University, in four rounds.

Tirso del Rosario, featherweight champion of the Orient, knocked out challenger Star Naven in the ninth round of the ten-round main event of C. P. Calanoc promotion for the benefit of the Congress of War Veterans, at the Rizal Coliseum.

Their first meeting in Guam proved a failure when the referee decided the bout to be no contest when Tirso left the ring and was counted out after knocking Naven down in the fourth round. The second meeting proved that Tirso is still the king of the feathers in this part of the world.

Tirso dropped Naven with a series of lefts and rights in the first round for an eight count. In the second round Naven, with lefts and rights to the face, had Tirso in "queer street," but failed to follow up his advantage. Tirso won six rounds and Naven three. Naven proved a game fighter when he took all the punches Tirso could dish out and often retaliated with lefts and rights to the face of his stronger opponent. In the fatal ninth, Naven received a hard right to the face that slashed a big cut. Tirso followed up his chance with a series of lefts and rights to the face and body, downing the challenger for a count of eight, and as Naven stood up to continue fighting in his corner, Tirso rushed and hit him with everything he had. At this instant Referee Hernandez stopped the slaughter and declared Tirso winner by a K.O. Both boys weighed 126 pounds.

Oscar Feliciano, 118, rising bantamweight from Pampanga, knocked out Joe Jomaoas, 114, of Cebu, in the eighth round of the scheduled ten-round supporting main event. In the initial round Jomaoas was down from a stiff right to the chin for a nine count. Joe was leading in points until the fatal eighth when he sent Oscar staggering to the ropes. Taking advantage of the situation to land his sleeping dose, Oscar came back to life and with the steam of the Pampangas behind him let loose his right and caught Joe on the chin. He dropped like a fallen log to be counted out.

Kid Independence, 124, of Cebu, knocked out Baby Garcia, 129, Tondo, a recent arrival from Hawaii, in the eighth round. This bout was evenly contested with both boys standing toe to toe slugging without a letup. In the sixth round, Garcia was staggered with lefts and rights to the chin and body, but the bell saved him for the later knockout. In the eighth, Independence centered his attack to the midsection, which proved to be the weakest spot of Garcia. With a series of lefts and rights, without a letup, to the face and body, Garcia dropped like a fallen leaf and was counted out.

Rene Cruz, 119, badly outpointed heavy slugging Poyas Boy, 117, in four rounds. This was a fight between a slugger and a boxer in which the latter won. Tony Aldeguer, 145, of Sampaloc, won the nod over Ray Alvarico, 139, of San Mateo, in four. Camilo Silva, 115, from Tarlac, and Newsboy Compo, 114, of Malate, fought on even terms in four. Eddie Tolentino, 121, of Rizal City, drew with Speedy Rago, 119, of Baguio, in four.

Promoter Ceferino Gonzales and General Manager Bernabe (Bebeng) Gutierrez, proved successful in their boxing adventure, when in their third boxing offering at the Grace Park Stadium, the attendance was bigger. The bouts were staged in California style of four-rounders, with Little Campo and Frisco Mendiola in the headliner. Campo, 115, former bantam and flyweight champion of Guam, proved no match for his heavy and bigger opponent, Frisco Mendiola, 121, of Tondo. Campo was too fast and elusive for his slow moving opponent, but before the end of the first round Frisco caught him with a left to the chin, downing him at the bell. Campo was leading by a wide margin in the second round when Frisco fouled him with a hard right to the leg, and Referee Apeng Reyes gave Campo two minutes to rest. As the fight resumed Campo dropped Frisco with a right to the chin for no count. In the third round Campo was very much exhausted and Frisco pounded him for a knockdown, with a two-fisted attack to the body. Campo sat motionless at the lower ropes and was counted out.

Tannery Boy, 120, decisioned Baby Mortell, 114, in four. Mortell won the first two rounds but Tannery copped the last two rounds by a wide margin. Fighting C. Cilva, 116, of Pampanga, stopped Flashy Albert, 112, of Paco, in less than one minute of the first round. Boy Benny, 132, of Malabon, proved the master of Tuffy Salcedo, 132, of Pasig, in four rounds. Frisco Talamera, 128, of Camp Murphy, drew with Andy Rodriguez, 128, of Cervantes, in four. Abe Connie, 111, of Bicol, and Alex Con, 115, of La Loma, fought on even terms in four. Anong Junior, 112, of Maypajo, won the nod over Young Cabanela, 112, of Sta. Cruz, in four. Dan Alvarado, 112, of Guagua, drew with Matador Kid, 110, of Divisoria, in four. Blumentritt Boy, 118, stopped Small Williams, 118, in the third.

Little Dundee, former flyweight champion of the Philippines, drew with Frisco Mendiola, featherweight trial horse, in four slow rounds at Grace Park Club, heading the California style fistic card of four-rounders. Both boys fought in the bantamweight limit. It is really a fact that when two counterpunchers meet in the ring it will be a mere boxing exhibition of head and foot work, but will never satisfy the paying public, that craves action and blood. Young Benny, 119, of Cavite, outpointed Baby Martinez, 118, of San Nicolas, in four. Tannery Boy, 110, of Pampanga, outboxed Cunning Garcia, 108, of Mariquina, in four. Dan Alvarado, 108, of Pampanga, knocked out Anong Junior, 104, in the fourth round. Tony Villa, 128, of Sta. Ana, beat Boy Benny, 122, of Malabon, in four. Kid Ero, 120, of Dagupan, outscored Blumentritt Boy, 115, in four. Baby Mendoza, 104, of San Juan, knocked out Little Villa, 100, in the second. Cunning Andy decisioned Matador Kid in the opener.

FROM DURBAN, NATAL, SOUTH AFRICA

By LEONARD NEILL

IN matching Willie Liebenburg, 225, South Africa, and Bobby Bruns, 225, U.S.A., Maurice Smith put on the best wrestling show of the year. It played to a packed house in the Durban City Hall. Liebenburg had the better of the long-range exchanges with his mule-kicking, but Bruns used an effective wrist lock to gain the upper hand in the mat work. With this lock Bruns forced Liebenburg to submit in the third but Willie gained the equalizer with a body press in the fifth, thus ending the fight in a draw.

Spectacular Eddie Humphries, 180, was unfortunate to lose to ever popular Dirg van Loggenberg, 182, by the only fall, a body press. Exboxer Johnny de Villiers, 190, drew with Bill Hare, 185, one fall each. Johnny Hoty, 156, beat Tiger Stott, 166, 2 falls to one.

In Bloemfontein, Robey Liebbrandt, pre-war South African heavyweight champion, scored an eight round knockout victory over Jimmy Britt. Both fighters are well into their thirties. Carrying a good deal of surplus weight, Leibbrandt was nevertheless the more agile. He left-hooked and crashed rights into Britt at will. In the eighth, Britt was in such a poor condition that his seconds threw in the towel.

Evergreen's Evvie Ehlers, leading middleweight light-heavy Gerry Mulder, who can lick heavies but gets whipped by smaller men. George Bissett, rough Rand heavyweight, slugged Fanie van Vuuren to sleep in 6 rounds. Nico van Stade wiped out a former loss when he kayoed Hans Mulder in the third of a middleweight go. Kalla Persson, East Rand bantam, outpointed "Plasie" Fourie in 6.